February 28, 2006

CHAIN REACTION



Just another type of biriyani. This one rated 8/10 and is currently priced at MYR 8.00 per 'bungkus' - minus dessert and drink.

Dr. Liew : "Apa ni? Harga naik lagi?"

Mamak : "Lu pigi komplen sama itu petrol lar!"

Dr. Liew : "Mana boleh macam ni?"

Mamak : "Mau ke tak mau?"

Dr. Liew : *salivating like mad* "Mau mau mau! #$%$#% gahmen!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:06 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 27, 2006

RIDICULED

The laughing stock of the world just got ridiculed again.

For he could never understand why the rest of the world always like to make fun of him. For those who don't, they simply ignore him.

He protested. He called in his parents. He called in the authorities. He even changed school.

But still, he has just been mocked again.

I feel sorry for him, really.

PS : Thanks thom.

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 26, 2006

LINE DOWN PART 2

Next morning...

Dr. Liew : "I demand explanation!"

TM Staff : "I'm sorry, sir. But it seems that we have accidentally cut your line by mistake."

Dr. Liew : "I see... So, by meaning 'we', you are involved too?"

TM Staff : "No, no, no. I'm speaking on behalf of my company."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, really? Do you have a family?"

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Chain Reaction
Ridiculed
Line Down Part 2
Line Down Part 1
谷
Tiution Centre
Justification
Chicken Pox
Constipation
愚公愚山
Foot Massage
情人節快樂
Phone Call
Thank You
Cybercast
drliew.net Audio Cybercast
Opportunity Of A Lifetime
Mandy
Top Ten Single Female Bloggers
Specs (Updated)
Testimonials From Users
Ultimate Valentine Gift
天公誕
腊味
人日 & 立春

TM Staff : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Then may I suggest that you give me the name of the person who made this grave mistake."

TM Staff : "I think it's a computer error."

Dr. Liew : "Then you should go to the corner and assume foetal position. I don't want any collateral damage."

TM Staff : "But but..."

Dr. Liew : "DO IT NOW!"

TM Staff : *scramble to corner and shit in panties*

Dr. Liew : *empty whole magazine of 9mm's into console* *click click click*

RPCNs : "Doc, you're clicking blanks outside the monitor area..."

Dr. Liew : "Izzit? I thought I saw 'shoot outside the screen for reload.'"

Six hours after the complaint, my line is back.

Thanks, TM.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 25, 2006

LINE DOWN PART 1

Night. RP residence...

RPCNs : "Doc, your phone line is down. There's no dial tone."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?" *dial dial own number with mobile phone*

Nokia : "Nombor yang anda panggil, telah ditamatkan perkhidmatannya."

Dr. Liew : "Cis! It's been cut. You all forgot to pay my phone bill on time again?"

RPCNs : "We've always been on time!"

Dr. Liew : "Show me the bills..."

RPCNs : "Here they are... Never late."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Streamyx seems to be connecting. But without the stunt, the speed is too fast and the connection becomes very volatile."

RPCNs : "We can lodge a complaint with 100. It's open 24 hours."

Dr. Liew : "You can only get to 100 with a land line. And there's no dial tone."

RPCNs : "Tomorrow lor..."

Dr. Liew : "I have an idea." *dial dial 1-300-88-9515*

TMNut staff : "... blah blah blah... Can I help you?"

Dr. Liew : "My phone line is down. No dial tone."

TMNut staff : "Fot that, you have to call 100."

Dr. Liew : "But the only line I have now is my mobile phone. It can't seem to connect to 100."

TMNut staff : "Okay. You can try this number - 03-22971299 instead. But I doubt they are still operational at this hour."

Dr. Liew : "Thanks." *dial 03-22971299*

Nokia : "... Welcome to TM Point Call Center... blah blah blah... Our operating hour is from 8.30am

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

to 5.00pm."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Get me my Glock!"

RPCNs : "Are you serious?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, need to polish it for the bloodshed tomorrow."

doc 书于 posted at 11:24 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 24, 2006

谷

谷, gu3, means 'valley' in Mandarin. But that's not the meaning I want to teach you today. What I'm going to teach you today, is its Cantonese usage.

In Cantonese, 谷 is pronounced as 'gook', and can carry another meaning other than 'valley', which is 'to strain'.

To fully understand the essence of the word '谷', you'll need to understand what is Valsalva Manoeuvre - expiratory effort against a closed glottis, which increases pressure within the thoracic cavity, like straining for stool.

I'm going to give you some examples of its daily usage.

1. 谷屎 - gook si. Straining for stool.
"Ah boy, why you hide inside toilet so long?"
"Gook si ah ma..."

2. 谷气 - gook hei. Frustration.
"Why her face like die mother like that?"
"She kena bullied, now in the middle of gook hei."

3. 暗谷 - um gook. To strain privately, or, to blame no one but self.
"I told him not to buy that Canon 350D. Now that its price has dropped by 600 ringgit within a few weeks, he um gook lor..."
or
"I told you never to record that stupid video of yours with your handphone. Now it's all over the internet! Um gook!"

4. 谷到尽 - gook dou joon. Strain with utmost effort.
"Wah, you buy so many condoms, tonight you and your prom date gook dou joon ar?"

5. 猛谷 - mang gook. Strain forcefully.
"Look at the smoke that came out from Paul's car. He must have floored the accelerator, mang gook!"

6. 谷爆 - gook bao. Strain until rupture.
"Take life easily. This also you angry, that also you angry... One day you're going to gook bao ji chong (piles)."

7. 死谷 - sei gook. Strain till death.
"Last time you so big size, I sei gook also you dowan to come out. The doctor boh pian (no choice), had to cut me up lor, sooi zhai (naughty boy)!"

8. 谷精上脑 - gook jing xiong nou. Strain until sperm goes up the brain, denotes behaving stupidly secondary to prolonged abstinence.
"Eversince your girlfriend ditched you, you've been crashing into every available Nescafe signboard. You gook jing xiong nou ar?"

9. 谷到走火 - gook dou jao foh. Strain until misfire, as in fecal incontinence or in some cases, wet dream.
"Come follow me to zhar kuat (massage) destress lar... Everyday work work work, later gook dou jao foh."
or
"What are you doing in the middle of the night washing your underwear?"
"Haih... These days so many exams, I tfk also no time... Mar gook dou jao foh lor..."

10. 谷极都谷唔出 - gook gik dou gook mm choot. Straining to the extreme still can't strain it out.
"Dai lou (boss), today we go sao sou (demand debt payment) time, that Ah Liong gook gik dou gook mm choot. So we beat him up. Unfortunately, he died."
"Don't worry. Tonight I arrange you go Hup Zai (Haadyai) jiok chou (exile)."

That's all for today. Class dismiss!

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 23, 2006

TIUTION CENTRE

This is a short announcement to highlight on the recent status of **MSC**. Apparently they have developed a **Newly and Effective Method**, a **System** so **Fantastic** that it will **Make You Different!!**



Even our Malaysia Typo King, Mr. Lalusana, could have done it better.

Please visit this article and give our traumatised uncle your two sen worth. Don't forget to comfort him, ya? ;)

Thank you.

Link : 1, 2.

doc 书于 posted at 11:15 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (2)

February 22, 2006

JUSTIFICATION

One day in the future...

Ang Lee : "Good morning Mister Director."

Dr. Liew : *flick flick straw from McDonald in between teeth trying to get the last bit of Filet-O-Fish out* "Good morning, my apprentice. How are you?"

Ang Lee : "Not very good, Mister Director. Almost broke my back trying to reach myself."

Dr. Liew : "Take this straw and go play with yourself."

Ang Lee : "What a brilliant idea! Thank you, Mister Director."

Dr. Liew : "You're dismissed!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "全世界埋位! Light! Camera! ACTION!!!"

Warning : 55SX before you click the 'Continue reading' below...

And so one day, Ah Beng woke up in the middle of the night, hearing some noises from the living room.

Lo and behold! He got a shock when he saw what his father was doing in front of the TV. His dad was crying in front of the TV, jerking off. The TV was showing Brokeback Mountain.

Ah Beng approached his father from behind, "What are you doing, daddy?"

"Owh I'm sorry, son," the father said in remorse, tears in eyes, "I was forced to marry to your mom... But I'm in fact, gay..."

"Owh, I know the feeling, dad. I absolutely know the feeling," Ah Beng reassured. "I've got your

holy genes... I'm gay too!"

And Ah Beng proceeded to pull his dad's pyjama further down...

Without warning, Ah Beng inserted his rod into his father's sewage system...

"Oooh! It never felt so good!" exclaimed Ah Beng.

"It's been a long time! It's been a long time! Thank you, son. Daddy loves you!"

And they proceeded to kissing each other.

Unfortunately, the mother happened to have urinary tract infection and decided to wake up and pee. As she passed by the living room, she saw both Ah Beng and her husband doing the so called forbidden act.

"OMFG! WTF are you doing?" The mother exclaimed.

"I'm sorry, mother... Father was so pitiful," explained Ah Beng.

"I'm sorry, darling... I meant to tell you this... But..." the father offered.

And from the corner, Ah Lian emerged.

"Owh, don't feel bad... It's okay," Ah Lian reassured.

Ah Lian then approached her mother and pulled her panty down with one swipe from both hands.

Blood splattered everywhere!

"Owh, mom, you know I won't mind..." And she burried her face into the field.

Shocked, Ah Beng stopped his action.

Ah Lian turned her head, with blood smeared across her face, and gave Ah Beng the weirdest smile ever.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 21, 2006

CHICKEN POX

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Chicken pox leh! Blind also can see!"

Ah Beng : "Wah lao! Really ar?"

Dr. Liew : "Lillian Too cheat you ten years eight years. I, Dr. Liew, never bluff one!" *slap slap chest*

Ah Lian : "OMG! How?!?!?! Day after tomorrow wedding dinner leh!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Wah! This time jialat lor..."

Ah Beng : "I told you don't take your mother's herbal tea you don't want to listen. See now all 'gook' until come out liao... Doc, can't you give her some injection to make those marks disappear tomorrow?"

Dr. Liew : "I think reviving the dead would be easier..."

Ah Lian : "Any skin specialist you can recommend?"

Dr. Liew : "Skin specialist dun have, but I know of a method, probably can work..."

Ah Lian : "Can you tell us?"

Dr. Liew : "I don't know how to tell... But I can show you how..."

Ah Lian : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Come over to the computer..."

Ah Beng : "Wah! You store medical information on computer ar? High tech sial!"

Dr. Liew : "Not really. It's called internet." *show picture ~~below~~ similar to the one below*



Ah Beng & Ah Lian : -_-"

Note : The original offending photos have been removed. Sorry for the inconvenience. *run away*

doc 书于 posted at 09:16 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 20, 2006

CONSTIPATION

Friend : "I've found the cure to my constipation."

Dr. Liew : "You have constipation?"

Friend : "Yeah. Cheap cure summore."

Dr. Liew : "Cheap cure?"

Friend : "Yeah. You know, going to see a doctor, at least 20 bucks. This one 1 ringgit 50 sen kautim."

Dr. Liew : "You went to pharmacy for self medication?"

Friend : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : "Then?"

Friend : "I went roadside mamak. One nasilemak bungkus, 80 sen. One glass of teh tarik, 70 sen. Today shit 5 times liao... Shi fook sai..." *faaaaarrrt*

Dr. Liew : "Ewww..."

Friend : "Aiyak! Jao foh tim... Can borrow your toilet?"

doc 书于 posted at 01:29 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 19, 2006

愚公愚山

RPCNs : "Doc, we bought new movies, wanna watch?"

Dr. Liew : "What movies you bought?"

RPCNs : "Big Momma House 2, The Pink Panther, Broken Mountain..."

Dr. Liew : "Broken what?"

RPCNs : *show cover*



Dr. Liew : "Ewww..."

RPCNs : "We heard from the news, supposed to be a very famous movie."

Dr. Liew : "Heat Ledger? Jake Gynaehall? Nope, never heard of them. They look like very shy like that."

RPCNs : "So you want to watch or not?"

Dr. Liew : "I'll go through it when I'm free..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *insert disc 1*

Movie : "Two men met while looking for a job. They were told to look after some sheep. They were told to sleep with the sheeps."

Dr. Liew : *yawn* *fast forward fast forward*

Movie : "One man met a bear (which reminds me of desmo), his horses ran away spilling their ration. Man went back to camp depressed and drank whiskey."

Dr. Liew : *yawn* *fast forward fast forward*

Movie : "Suddenly screen turned dark. Can't see. Some commotion took place. One man woke up beside another man in a camp."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?!" *rewind rewind*

Movie : "Suddenly screen turned dark. Can't see. ISK! UUURGHHH! ARGHHH!!! Pant pant pant... OOOFF! UUUFF!! One man woke up beside another in a camp, pulling and zipping up his pants."

Dr. Liew : "EEEWWWWW!!!"

Movie : "The other man trying to talk to him but he rode away in guilt. Man stripped naked and wash cloth beside a river."

Dr. Liew : *yawn* *fast forward fast forward*

Movie : "After some conversation, guilty man came back to the camp and the other man grabbed his face. Both men **KISSED**!!!"

Dr. Liew : "OMFG!!! UWEEEEK!!!!!" *STOP STOP STOP STOP STOP* *EJECT EJECT* "WHAT DA FARK?!?!?!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : *surf to IMDB*

> Tagline: Love Is A Force Of Nature
>
> Plot Outline: Based on the E. Annie Proulx story about a forbidden and secretive relationship between two cowboys and their lives over the years.

Dr. Liew : "UWEEEEK!!!!! OMFG! I'm totally traumatised! Nevermind, got last hope! I remember Lilian wrote something about it. Let me read her review..."

> I love the movie! I love the movie! I love the movie!

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm..."

> As usual, forbidden love always attract. What more when they are between **two married men**?

It was done beautifully, with no ahkua-ness (LOL) but **brutal love**. The kind where you **can't get your hands off** yet you are forced to.

Dr. Liew : "OMFG!!! OMFG!!! THE TRAUMA! THE TRAUMA!!!"

RPCNs : "Are you okay, doc? You look very very pale..."

Dr. Liew : "Stay. Da. Fark. Away. From. That. Show."

doc 书于 posted at 04:13 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 18, 2006

FOOT MASSAGE

Mother : "My son went to foot massage with his friend yesterday. They served them some drink and both he and his friend ended up with stomachache and diarrhoea. It must have been the drink."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... But your son is only seventeen years old..."

Mother : "Yeah..."

Dr. Liew : "So, tell me, boy, why did you go for the foot massage?"

Boy : "I followed my friend, one."

Dr. Liew : "I know. But why did you follow your friend to go for foot massage?"

Boy : "I don't know. He said it's good for health."

Dr. Liew : "And what kind of health is it good for?"

Boy : "I don't know."

Dr. Liew : "So you don't know what health benefit you can get from foot massage. And I take it that you went there not really for health benefit."

Boy : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "Anyway... Tell me, the girl sui boh?"

Boy : "Err..." *nod*

Dr. Liew : "Song boh?"

Boy : "Err... She is good."

Dr. Liew : "Got stim ar?"

Boy : *blush like tomato*

Mother : "哎呀! 你個死衰仔! 人細鬼大! 好學唔學, 學人腳底按摩?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "Aiyar, auntie... Lucky your son didn't follow someone else to zhar kuat lar... Anyway... How much ar?"

Boy : "Fifty bucks only. BUT I USE MY OWN ANGPAO MONEY!"

Mother : "That's it! Later when we get home you give me all your angpow money for safe keeping!"

Boy : "But but but..."

Mother : "NO BUTS!"

Dr. Liew : "You should use your angpow money to buy books to read."

Mother : "Na na na! Listen to the doctor lar, 衰仔!"

Dr. Liew : *face turning purple trying not to laugh out loud*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 17, 2006

情人節快樂

體會與珍惜所達至之共識
刻骨銘心的感動
沒齒難忘的留憶
紅顏易找
知音難尋

祝 情人節快樂

doc 敬上





doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 16, 2006

PHONE CALL

On ICQ...

Dudette : "Oi! Your phone is ringing! Pick up the phone!"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? You calling?"

Dudette : "Yeah, pick up the phone!"

Dr. Liew : "Oh! My phone is not with me. Can you call my other phone?" *give dSaint's number*

Later, somewhere else...

Dudette : "Hello? Can I speak to doc?"

dSaint : *munch munch dinner* "Err... Owh... Doc not here..." *munch munch* "I'm his pet robot, Doraemon..." *munch munch* "Anything?"

Dudette : *click*

Later, on another line...

dSaint : *munch munch* "BUGGER! I told her I'm Doraemon."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "Stomachache liao!"

dSaint : "People eating lar!" *munch munch* "Bugger!"

Back to ICQ...

Dudette : "That one your brother ar? Sound so much alike?"

Dr. Liew : "That was dSaint."

Dudette : "Baka!"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Dudette : "BAKAYAROOOOOOH!!! I HATE YOU!!!" *go offline*

Dr. Liew : *LOLFOC*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 15, 2006

THANK YOU

Thank you for tuning in to drliew.net's audio cybercast for the past two days. There were 168 listeners on the first day and 138 listeners on the second day. The longest access clocked more than 10 hours, non-stop. There has been a few audience from Singapore, some from Japan and Northern America as well as Europes, besides the local IPs. Thanks.

For those who stumbled upon the vulgar talkshows, I hope you enjoyed them. Though a few that access the cybercast from office had to scramble for the mute button and be informed upon the resuming of musics.

And to those who chanced upon an out-of-tune song, it was sung by one of my friend, 4 years back, in an online karaoke competition. I still don't know who has won. But she definitely had balls.

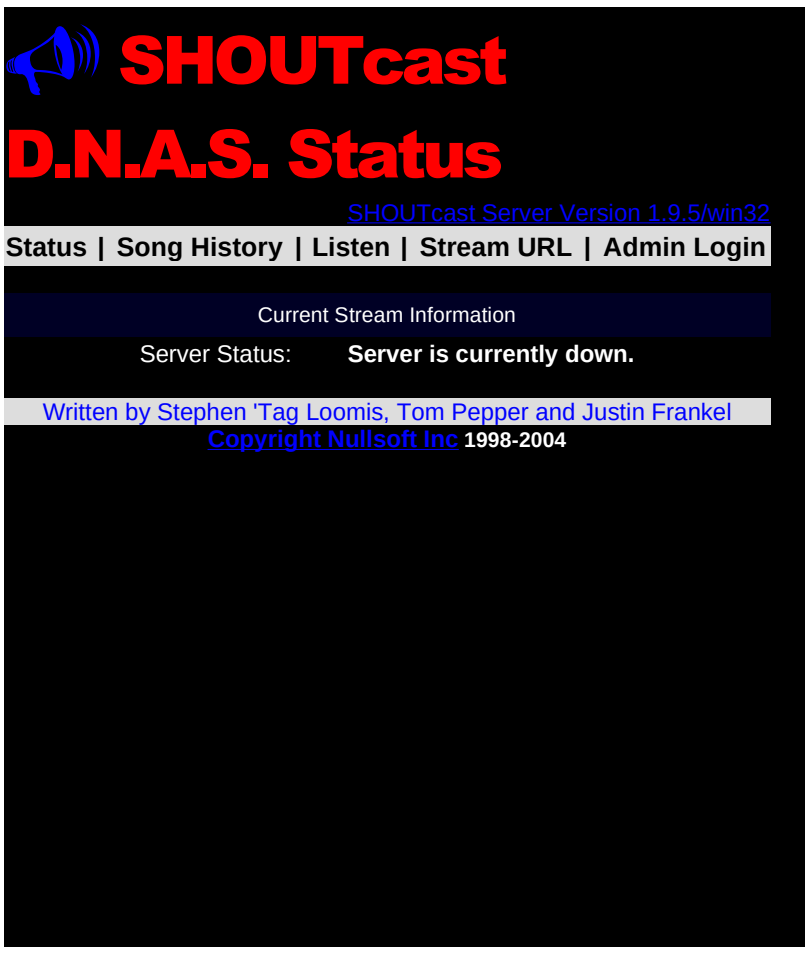
For the Cantonese vulgar song, if you don't understand Cantonese, lucky for you. For those who understand, congratulations! You have just listened to something that you can never, ever, find in music store.

Thank you again. drliew.net's audio (realtime) cybercast will see you again, hopefully, same time, same place, next year!

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 14, 2006

CYBERCAST



doc 书于 posted at 10:24 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 13, 2006

DRLIEW.NET AUDIO CYBERCAST

Welcome to drliew.net audio cybercast.

This service is for experimental purpose only.

If you have WinAmp, just click *link removed*.

If you don't have WinAmp, but is using Windows Media Player, download and install this first, then click *link removed*. Good luck.

If you are clever enough to know about the steroid-enhanced Media Player Classic, this won't be a problem.

Stay tuned.

doc 书于 posted at 11:19 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 12, 2006

OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME

Have you ever been waiting for the opportunity of a lifetime?

Have you ever been wanting to bash someone up but he looks like he's too evil for you, and you didn't dare?

Have you ever been psyched by black colour background and dare not comment on his blog?

Have you ever thought that even the most evil man on earth (okay, 62% only, to be precise) has a feminine side?

Well, here's your chance! Go over and give him your best! For now is your only chance! The fearless has turned gay!!!



Happy Chap Goh Meh!

run away

doc 书于 posted at 03:03 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 11, 2006

MANDY

One evening at some restaurant...

Dr. Liew (at the cashier) : "Can I have my bill?"

Girl : "I'll get the bill to you."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay, I'll pay here. By the way, what's the name of the song that was playing just now? I heard it before but forgot who sang it."

Girl : "I don't know. It's from the computer and not CD player." *click click click on PC cum cashier* "We're at the next song already."

Dr. Liew : *look at Windows Media Player* "Click on the 'previous' button, when it gets back to the beginning of this song, click again."

Girl : "But the player is in shuffling mode."

Dr. Liew : "Trust me. Bill Gates works for me."

Girl : *click click* "Is this the one?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, Barry Manilow - Mandy. Thanks!"

Girl : "West Life also got sing."

Dr. Liew : "Waste Life can go eat shit."

Later at some music shop...

Dr. Liew : "Kasi cari semua itu Barry Manilow mya album. Tiap-tiap satu!"

Taukeh : "Okay, boss! Sekarang juga, boss!" *kaching kaching kaching* $_$

Mandy, by Barry Manilow

I remember all my life
Raining down as cold as ice
A shadow of a man
A face through a window
Crying in the night
The night goes into...

Morning, just another day
Happy people pass my way
Looking in their eyes
I see a memory
I never realized
How happy you made me, oh Mandy

Well you came and you gave without taking
But I sent you away, oh Mandy
Well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking
And I need you today, oh Mandy

I'm standing on the edge of time
I walked away when love was mine
Caught up in a world of uphill climbing
The tears are in my mind
And nothing is rhyming, oh Mandy

Well you came and you gave without taking
But I sent you away, oh Mandy
Well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking
And I need you today, oh Mandy

Yesterday's a dream
I face the morning
Crying on the breeze
The pain is calling, oh Mandy

Well you came and you gave without taking
But I sent you away, oh Mandy
Well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking
And I need you today, oh Mandy

February 10, 2006

TOP TEN SINGLE FEMALE BLOGGERS

... that I will never date...

Auntie : "You live too long liao izzit?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... No wor..."

Auntie : "Then shut the fuck up!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay lur..." :(

February 09, 2006

SPECS (UPDATED)

Processor: Intel Pentium 4 Core Duo Processor

Motherboard: Asus P5WD2-E Premium Motherboard

RAM: 2x 2GB (Total 4GB) Corsair

Graphic system: ATI Radeon X1900XTX x1

Primary storage system: WD1200JD SATA2 120GB 7,200rpm x2

Secondary storage system: 250GB 7,200rpm IDE

Sound system: Creative Sound Blaster X-Fi Platinum

Casing: CoolerMaster STACKER STC-101. Black.

Realtime performance panel + Connectivity + Card reader : CoolPanel

doc 书于 posted at 07:27 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 08, 2006

TESTIMONIALS FROM USERS

Users' feedback on Ultimate Valentine Gift.

Roller coastered : "I was in Berjaya Theme Park riding roller coaster when my ATM pressed the button. Next I know I was still screaming eventhough the roller coaster has come to a complete stop back at the station."

Vodka girl : "I was puking my guts out after a tani session with some friends when one of them decided to unlock his car door. I regained consciousness with my head grinding in my pile of semi-digested spaghetti."

Lightspeed dancer : "I was at the dance floor and was still dancing like a baboon eventhough the music has stopped."

Ex-constipator : "I got bored and decided to try my wife's out. Being innovative, I wore it front side back. Next I know my constipation was cured. Having soiled hers, I had to buy another pair for her. These days we go shopping center together wearing them."

Kancil driver : "Thanks to you for modifying the receiver to respond to Proton's remote controller. Now I can't even approach my Kancil without buckling my knees."

Bladder stoned : "Eversince I started using this fantastic invention of science, it has fragmented my bladder stone into tiny sandy particles to be passed out with my urine. My doctors are amazed!"

Spooned : "I was having some dessert after a 7-course dinner at some expensive highclass restaurant and my boyfriend decided to make the dessert more enjoyable. The restaurant later accused us of stealing their silverware. We finally found the spoon after taking an x-ray, it was in my stomach."

Alarmed : "The other day my Wira alarm decided to go haywire. I had to keep switching it off. Boy it was heaven when my friend found me semiconscious pressing on the keychain."

Feel free to share your experience in your comment.

doc 书于 posted at 02:29 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 07, 2006

ULTIMATE VALENTINE GIFT

If you have been visiting Rojak's guide to Valentine Day's Gift part 1 and part 2 but still having a difficult time thinking of what to get for your girlfriend or wife, look no further.



Introducing the Ultimate Valentine Day's Gift from the future : Remote control 7-speed vibrating thongs with Japan's super powerful 0.25 horse power camera motor. Its built in super lightweight 54,000mAh Lithium Polymer rechargeable battery pack can run for one full week without having to recharge.

Forget those undertable footsies, forget about passing silent body language messages, forget about looking for secluded places, you can even forget about asking for permission. Just press the gawd damned button anytime, anywhere and give her the joyride that she could never have imagined.

From a gentle buzz to continuous roundhouse kicks, you have the ultimate 7-speed controller in your hand, at your discreetion. We are not sure who has the most fun, the one wearing the gift or the one with the remote.

Let us read some stories gathered from some of my close friends.

Friend #1 : "I have been having much difficulty in waking up my wife in the middle of the night to exercise my abdominal muscles. Thanks to this gift, now I can wake her up at the press of a button."

Friend #2 : "My ex-gf used to stray away when we go shopping and I had to go to the information counter to page her back. So much so that the counter clerk got to know me so well that she had been making secret passes to me which I bueh tahan. Thanks to this gift, now with a press on the button, I can immobilise her and find her with ease by auditory clues. But once, it didn't really work as expected. I pressed the button when we got separated in a big shopping mall and fifty housewives PLOPPED to the floor simultaneously. They should have unique transmission frequency for each pair."

Friend #3 : "Thanks to this marvelous invention, I have learnt the true essence of conditioned reflex. When I get home everyday, I press the doorbell and the remote controller simultaneously. I would then enter the house and voila, dinner is ready! With enough training, I can now do without it and rely on the doorbell solely. My dinners have never been so satisfying before this."

No wires, no noise, just waves of pleasure anytime, anywhere, and you still need to think? Place your order now!

You may want to read the testimonial from Suanie before you place the order. Last I heard her said "never leave home without it".

February 06, 2006

天公誕

Happy Birthday, 龙卷风.

No need lar! Really no need!!!

Why you all light so many firecrackers for the event?

kembang

February 05, 2006

腊味

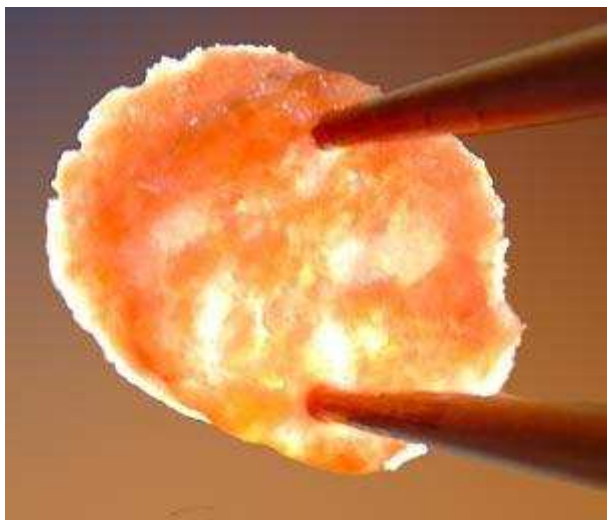
腊味 - phonetically 'larp may' is a Cantonese word for waxed-taste meaning preserved meat. In Mandarin, it's pronounced as 'lark way'. With the arrival of winter in China, Chinese will make

preserved meat (and also preserved vegetables, but that's another story) for the winter.

There are two types of 腊味 in the market - the northern type and the southern (mainly Cantonese) type. The northern ones are known to go through smoking process while the southern ones are simply hanged under the sun coupled with cold, dry wind.

Common 腊味 is 腊肠. Made from minced meat, rose-syrup is added and the minced meat is pushed into a coating (used to be made from intestine). Some are long and thin, some types short and fat. They are then dried.

A good 腊肠 should be firm to hard - its coat/sac not indentable. It should emit a pleasant sweetish smell and not stale. The meat inside should be chopped meat (切肉肠) and not mashed. Some 腊肠 is 'extra lean' and has less fat - 加瘦肠. But nothing beats the joy of digging out the transparent fatty part from 腊肠 and put into your mouth. :P



Transparent fatty parts

腊肠 is best cooked with rice. You may soak the 腊肠 in water or warm water for a few minutes if you have difficulty in peeling off the coat/sac but peeling it under running tap water usually does the job. It is then cooked with rice by laying it on the rice grain and water. The process of cooking will soak it up with rice water. It is not encouraged to slice it open before it's cooked because you'll loose a lot of its taste into the water and fragrant into the steam. Some people like to slice it and fry it briefly in boiling oil (拉油) to make it extra crispy.

A special type of preserved meat 瘦肉饼 is minced meat without the coating/sac. It is usually sold in big thick slices measuring 4 inches x 2 inches. I won't encourage you to get this type.

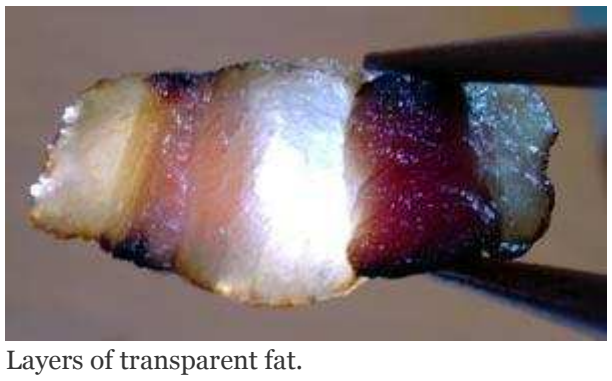
The other type is 润肠 (Cantonese : yoon chiong) or 肝肠 (Mandarin : gan chang) made of liver, usually duck liver. But since some idiots started to misunderstand about hepatitis, lots of people has stayed away from liver products. My condolences, really. A good 润肠 is not hard. Its coating should be firm but indentable. It should not smell stale.

润肠 is cooked differently from 腊肠. The skin should not be peeled off prior to cooking. It should be steamed in whole above boiling water for 15 to 20 minutes instead of cooked together with rice.

Another type is preserved duck 腊鸭 (Cantonese : larp arp), usually the thigh/drumstick part. Instead of steaming it or cooking it together with rice, one is advised to boil it, preferably in rice water, for 15 to 20 minutes.

薰鸭 (Mandarin : xun ya) is smoked duck, usually sold in whole. 拉油送酒 (brief fry and eaten with alcohol) is best.

腊肉 or preserved meat, which is NOT 瘦肉饼, is strips of raw meat (桂花肉) preserved and smoked. Steamed and sliced, it will show you clear layers of transparent fat. My favourite!



Layers of transparent fat.

Have you tried the larp may fhan from wingz yet? He has mixed up 瘦肉饼 and 腊肉. Anyway, you can try adding some sliced shitake mushroom, oyster sauce (instead of chicken stock granules), groundnut, one or two pieces of preserved dried oyster. rice wine or even a sprinkle of sesame seed or a dash of sesame seed oil. Some use pulut (sticky glutinous) rice instead of normal rice. I personally prefer mine to be more simple than with all these complicated ingredients.

For the 'larp may', some people prefers to cook them separately and lay them all around on top of the rice (in a pattern) instead of mixing them into the rice. And ideally, 'larp may farn', though more laborious, is cooked individually in 盅 (some Chinese porcelain container) or claypot instead of en masse in a rice cooker.

Go and try out wingz's larp may fhan and start developing the art of appreciation to the unbeatable larp may culture.



腊味饭 Larp May Fhan

February 04, 2006

人日 & 立春

Today, is the seventh day of the first month of lunar calendar, known as the day of human (人日), which means it's everybody's birthday. It's on 人日 that everybody eats yee-sang.

But today, is also February 4th of the Gregorian calendar, with the arrival of spring. Chinese call it 立春 - establishing spring.

With the arrival of spring, plants start sprouting, flowers start blossoming, animals start fornicating, sperm starts swimming, pimples start popping. Okay, what I was trying to say is, everything comes to life.

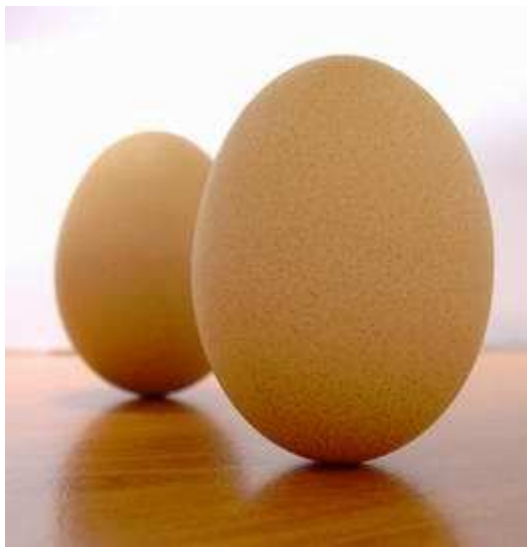
So, this morning Helen wished me happy lap-chun. I told her I'm not gay and I can't possibly reach mine without breaking my back. She then reminded me to make eggs stand. I told her cremasteric reflex doesn't make them stand. And then it dawned on me...

立春 - Cantonese lap-chun, Mandarin lick-chun. In Hakka, chun-doy means testicular sac or scrotum. Whatever...

You see, spring is so powerful that it makes everything come alive, even chicken eggs will stand on their ends.

At 11am+, I rushed RPCNs to the market to get me two fresh chicken eggs. It was said that in order to 'stand' the eggs, you must do it around 12 noon. They came back just in time.

Here's the photo. No camera trick, no dig hole, no flattening the bottom of eggs, no glue, gum, nyet... Raw eggs and plain steadiness of my hands and fingers... and today is 立春!!!



Happy lap-chunning!

February 03, 2006

LION DANCE

Click for video.

Commonly known as Lion Dance, "Dancing the Lion" (舞狮) is quite a popular culture in Chinese society. Besides Chinese New Year, it is also performed in some grand events like starting a business or some festive celebration etc.

It's known to have been introduced to South East Asia through Chin Woo Association circa 1922.

There are two types of Lion Dance, thus two types of lions. One is the northern lion, characterised by its long hair and more ugly looking. It's supposed to be some guardian animal. The other type is the southern lion, better looking, which is supposed to be the monster 'Nian'.

Lion Dance is an art. From the rhythm of the drums and gongs to the steps of the lion, everything is synchronised. If you observe carefully, you can actually see the lions scratching itself, hop, somersault, bow, look back, turn around etc in a very active manner, just like a naughty puppy. Lion Dance also involves display of emotion including angriness, shy, afraid, sorrow etc. Some well trained performers can even perform more difficult stunts, like the one you see in the video above, flipping on some pillars called 梅花桩 or plum pillars.

If you understand mandarin, you can visit this site to understand more about Lion Dance.

Many years ago, during Chinese New Year, we had lorries of lions from some lion-dance club coming house to house to perform lion dance. Upon hearing the drums and gongs, father would take out his ladder to hang some vegetable, Mandarin orange and angpow at the edge of the roof. It used to cost each household 20 to 50 ringgit for some 5-minutes performance, which includes the lion paying respect to the ancestors' pedestal etc. Loud fire crackers will be lit to signify scaring away the Nian monster and welcoming a new year.

Most Chinese celebrating Chinese New Year will open their front gates and let the lion in to bestow good fortune and peace upon them. Those who don't celebrate will also follow the lion dance team to watch.

Rich people living in big big bungalows would have to pay more for them to perform longer and make the angpow more difficult to get (like hanging it higher). Once I saw my dad's friend laid out some markings on the ground, it was called a 七星阵 or seven-star-trap, and the TWO lions had to perform accordingly. It was TEH FUN.

Few years ago, things started getting expensive. They started to demand more money before they perform. The price came up to a hundred to two hundred ringgits, sometimes even more. Thus, less people could afford and less people would open their gates or allow them to perform.

Since the banning of loud fire crackers by the government, things took a sharp turn downhill. I wonder if they are starting to discourage house-to-house lion dance too.

These days, we could no longer see lion dance lorry tearing down the street with its loud drums and gongs anymore. Instead, we had to go to shopping complexes to witness the lion dance at some scheduled time.

Will the lions ever return to the people in the future?

doc 书于 posted at 12:01 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 02, 2006

扮财神

Someone came to RPC, dressed in a red hat full of red pingpong balls on springs, fake long beard and red dress you would only see in Peking operas.



RPCNs : "Doc, got people come to ask for money."

Dr. Liew : "I know... Wait I get my digital camera..."

Later...

Parasite : "Gong Hei Fatt Choy!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Why you dress like that?"

Parasite : *hand out piece of red paper with the word '财' and a 4-digit number* "One year once. Gong Hei Fatt Choy!"

Dr. Liew : "I asked you why do you dress like that."

Parasite : "You give a bit or a lot also nevermind."

Dr. Liew : "I'm sure your photo caught on my camera will make very nice newspaper frontpage."

Parasite : "You don't want to give then I go lor... Tiew!"

Dr. Liew : "Be careful hor. You go out five thunderbolts straight away strike your head (五雷轟頂) then you know." *whip out digicam*

Parasite : *quickly cover face* *cabut*

doc 书于 posted at 03:50 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 01, 2006

CNY BUFFET

First and foremost, congratulations to chanlilian.net for its 1,000th post and Rojaks for its 1-year anniversary.

Went to some hotel for some CNY buffet. Nothing to brag about. Food is so-so. No butter rice, no ghee rice, no mushroom soup. Satay so-so (they have chicken, lamb and beef), nasi biriyani not fragrant enough. But at least the desserts were nice and you can make your own ice kacang (shaved ice) with unlimited atapchee and frog spawn. And there was this squid-ink pasta that was black in colour. :P~~~

But the best of all is the DIY yee-sang. Woohoo!!! All the ingredients laid out at the station and you get to assemble your own yee-sang. We took damn a lot of salmon, damn a lot of pok-chui (some crunchy stuff) and damn a lot of orange-peel-like thingy. Free flow of five-spice powder, pepper, oil, sour plum sauce and lime. You can arrange the colourful ingredients like damn canggih like that summore.

I was told that the main factor that determines the taste of the yee-sang is the balance of all the ingredients, and it's not easy to balance them. Big-big restaurants like Tai Thong and Six Happiness employ yee-sang sifus to help them balance the ingredients. Since there was no Chinese staff let alone yee-sang sifu working at that time, I had to somehow follow my sixth sense.

Anyway, it turned out damn nice. I went back to the station to help myself with the second and third round of 'personal yee-sang'. Half way through, I saw a gwaimui sitting with her gwailo bf. Her plate had a few ingredients from the yee-sang station and she was picking up each type separately into her mouth... -_-" The hotel should have employed me to be their yee-sang sifu.

RPCNs : "Yee-sang sek yee-sang (医生食鱼生)... You sek zhi gei (食自己) ar?"

Dr. Liew : -_-"

Anyhoot, the hotel gave us a bottle of red wine FOC...

Waiter : "Should I open it now, sir?"

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Aren't you going to chill it?"

Waiter : "Err... Chill?"

Dr. Liew : "Chill as in... sejukkan?"

Waiter : "Okay... I'll get the ice."

Dr. Liew : "No, no. Put it in the freezer for 30 minutes."

15 minutes later...

Waiter : "Is this cold enough, sir?"

Dr. Liew : *whip out TempGun from Doraemon bag* *deet* "24 degree Celcius. 15 minutes more. Get it down to 12 degree and we shall talk."



Waiter : "Okay..."

It was good at 12 degree Celcius. *hic*

> Most people have heard that red wines should be served at 'room' temperature, but that is really a reference to 'cellar' temperature. Cellar temperature is usually about 55 degrees Fahrenheit.

...And not our (quote auyongtc) iklim khatulistiwa.

Source

More reference.

doc 书于 posted at 11:25 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 31, 2006

FOUNTAIN PEN - RESTORATION

The output from fine-nibbed fountain pen from CROSS is finer than the fine-nibbed Mont Blanc, Chopin edition, at half the price. In terms of smoothness, both are comparable but I'll give extra point to CROSS, for the same smoothness with a finer nib.

My Mont Blanc had been in cold storage for quite some time. I decided to clean it today. Its entire tummy-full of blue ink had evaporated, leaving a purplish sheen on the golden part of its nib.



I decided to get rid of it. But hot-water-soak with some mild dish-washing liquid didn't manage to do the job.

I then went to the washroom and saw this Colgate Whitening something toothpaste.

Rolling up some cotton on a toothpick, I dabbed its tip with toothpaste and rolled it over the purplish discolouration.

Voila! Purplish-sheen no-more!

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 30, 2006

MEET THE FOCKERS

I really don't know why they have to play that gay MTV by that gay singer at the beginning of the show.

Coz throughout the whole show, that Ah Kua kept popping up in my mind singing "~~FOCK FOCK FOCK FOCK~~ ~~FOCK FOCK FOCK FOCK~~" non-stop, dressed in BLACK summore. Didn't his mom teach him not to wear black during Chinese New Year?

I managed to get the tickets for the second row all the way at the front, right in the middle. I guarantee you the visual effect is better than IMAX 3D, plus the fact that all 6 pairs of your ocular muscles get the whole year worth of workout. I wonder why the management didn't distribute cervical collar for us. I still remember those old times when all the children purposely go to the front of the theatre, lie down on the floor next to the screen. Those days we had bigger screen, unlike the Ah Kua screens these days.

Show started 5 minutes late. Advertisements took 30 minutes, including the trailers to MI3 and Da Vinci Code. Show roughly 1.5 hours. And for 1.5 hours, I had to endure that film critic behind me with his Peking slang telling his female friend how ridiculous the show is. I turned my head and gave him a disgusted look, but only managed to silence him for like 3 minutes, what the FOCK! I really wish I had a 1.5 litre bottle of mineral water with me, or better still, concentrated sulphuric acid.

Nevertheless, I still think it's an okay show. And I was told it's the last martial art movie from Jet Li. I'll probably get the 'p-version' for better enjoyment later, especially to replay those keng-chao

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Fountain Pen - Restoration
Meet The Fockers
新春快樂
Aunty Buy Your Dick
New Shirts
Specs
Steamyx Problem
Prank Call
BKT Noodle
8 Years Old PC
Login
Madu Dan Racun
Singkong Dan Keju
6am Peepee
Clone Wars
Repair
Guide To Shorts
Stop For Swimming
匕里香
Breast Lump
Technology For Kids
Dress
Salt & Pepper
Basket's Descendants
Star Wars

break-dancing moves of Jet Li in slow motion.

The film carries quite a few hidden messages which are meaningful, but also quite a few misleading points, and an abrupt almost-meaningless ending. I'll leave them for you to analyse.

And on an unrelated note...



January 29, 2006

新春快樂

天狗下凡春及第,
财神驻足喜盈门.

(Sky dog descend earth spring reach house
Prosperity God halt foot happiness overflow door)

drliew.net wishes everybody

狗年 汪汪... 旺!
狗年 GO GO... GOOAAALLL!!!

and

家和万事兴

Woof! Woof!

January 28, 2006

AUNTY BUY YOUR DICK

One day in Penang...

Doctor : "What did you say you want again?"

Aunty : "Aunty buy your dick."

Doctor : "You want to buy WHAT?!?!?!"

Aunty : "Aunty buy your dick."

Doctor : "I'm sorry, mam. Mine is not for sale."

Aunty : "But I'm sick leh..."

Doctor : "Your aunty body not canggih enough. Must do more exercise."

Aunty : "My body WHAT?!?!?!"

Doctor : "I said your aunty body not canggih lor..."

Aunty : *tulan* *go home* *blog*

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

January 27, 2006

NEW SHIRTS

I hate buying clothes. But once a year, I won't want to take the risk again. So I dragged my ass to some shopping complex and popped into some shops.

First shop...

Dr. Liew : *wear shirt over existing shirt* *stretch stretch* "Hmm... Should be okay kua..."

Next shop...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Brown colour. Looks nice on mannequin..." *check label of first shirt* "Ah moi, kasi M-size mya satu*

Next shop...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... I don't think it's nice to wear pink. I think I'll get this one with brownish stripes... Leng lui ar, I'll get this. M-size also..."

All these took only less than 30 minutes. ^_^

Back to RPC feeling all glorious...

RPCNs : "Eh, doc. You sook-shui (缩水) ar? Why M-size one?"

Dr. Liew : "But I tried them earlier!"

RPCNs : "You simply try izzit? All your other shirts all L-size."

Dr. Liew : "SHIIIIT!" T_T

January 26, 2006

SPECS

Planning to get a new desktop unit (a lot of noobs refer to the unit as 'CPU' -_-") soon. Consulted a few computer gurus including the ultimate **makaveli**, dSaint, Charger and Paultan. Thanks guys!

Here are some of the basic specs: (revised January 27th)

Processor: Intel Pentium 4 Core Duo Processor

Motherboard: Asus or Abit. I was told Intel not stable.

RAM: 2GB Corsair

Graphic system: NVidia 7800GTX 512MB SLI x 2

Primary storage system: SATA2 80GB 10,000rpm x2

Secondary storage system: 250GB 7,200rpm

Sound system: Creative Sound Blaster X-Fi Platinum

LAN: Mobo based

Casing: Tower aluminium casing

Cooling system: Not needed yet

Realtime performance panel + Connectivity + Card reader : CoolPanel

Video capture card: Not specified

Any expert out there can help me finetune the system?

Thanks in advance.

January 25, 2006

STEAMYX PROBLEM

ANNOUNCEMENT:

Streamyx users may notice that surfing to foreign sites has become limited. This is in keeping with our new "support local sites" policy.

Also, for the festive season, we have taken added measures to lower the download speed limit. Most accidents are caused by speeding.

The member-get-member scheme has been put on hold for the time being because many members have been physically attacked or killed by the new members whom they introduced to Streamyx ... .

-dave chiew ... hehe

Source

January 24, 2006

PRANK CALL

One fine morning, long long time ago in another galaxy...

MOIC : "Oi! Jom, tea break!"

MAIC : "But it's not time yet."

MOIC : "I've rearranged the time table."

MAIC : "You sure?"

MOIC : "You want a formal letter?"

MAIC : "No... Okay..."

MOIC : "My car."

MAIC : "Canteen is ok..."

MOIC : "My car. Now!"

MAIC : "Okay, boss. Where to? Got nice food ar?"

MOIC : "Very nice."

Later at some place a few minutes' drive away...

MAIC : "I thought tea break?"

MOIC : "I lied. Now... That school boy looks nice..."

MAIC : *give WTF look*

MOIC : "Leng chai! Come here! We are from XXX hospital. We'll need you to make a call to this number to report an accident." *explain explain detail*

School boy : *gulp* "Okay..." *trembling like mad*

MOIC : "It's okay. I just want to see whether the hospital ambulance can reach here within 5 minutes or not. Make sure you give them your IC details when they ask."

MAIC : *also trembling like mad*

MOIC : *pat pat MAIC's shoulder* "Looks like you're more anxious than our boy here."

MAIC : *wipe sweat* "No lah..."

MOIC : "Go make the call, boy. Let us change the world a bit."

Later...

Ambulance : *wailing loudly* *tearing through traffic light and traffics in all its ULTIMATE GLORY*

MAIC : "OMFG!!! WTF are they going?" *wipe more sweat*

MOIC : "Hahaha! 4 minutes 15 seconds and counting..."

MAIC : "Here lar! HERE! IDIOTS!!!" *wipe a lot more sweat*

MOIC : "My heart bleeds for you... Looks like the report won't be good this year..."

MAIC : "Meh... Fucked!" *soaking wet*

8+ minutes later...

Ambulance stopped at the location given. Two staffs came down scratching head and started asking passer-bys about accident.

MOIC & MAIC : *emerge from hiding*

MAIC : "WTF you think you all going?"

Staff : "We received an emergency call about an accident..."

MOIC : "It's okay. I asked someone to make that call."

MAIC : "But you distinctly received the precise location, in front of XXX restaurant! WTF you went further?"

Staff : "We passed by here but didn't see anything remotely resembling an accident, like people stopping by to get 4D numbers, so we went further to look for it."

MOIC : "Looks like you are more clever than I think. It was just a drill. Now go back..."

MAIC : "And the performance report?"

MOIC : "Classified. You go back with the ambulance. I'm going to have some roti canai here."

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 23, 2006

BKT NOODLE



New (few months old) Dragon Horse Brand A1 BKT Noodle.

Quite a disappointment. It comes with a bag of BKT powder and a bag of chilli powder/flakes.

The only BKT thing I can find with it is it smells like BKT. Otherwise there's nothing much worth BKT-ing about.

At the back of the package, next to the cooking instruction, are two Chinese characters : 可素. I think it means vegetarian or something like that. So maybe it's halal. But I found it at the non-halal section.

doc 书于 posted at 12:58 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 22, 2006

8 YEARS OLD PC

... and A Whiter Shade of Pale.

My current PC is already stepping into its 8th year or so. Its first operating system was Win95. Then it bacame Win98 over Win95, fresh Win98 and then Win98 SE.

With a 233MHz processor overclocked to 300MHz from day one, and successive upgrade of its RAM from 64MB to the current 128MB, it's served me well, and still going strong.

With its primary display churning out 1280 x 1024 resolution at 16-bit colours, it's served me well enough though I've unplugged its Voodoo2 3D accelerator.

Storage wise, it's still running on 5GB(C) + 3GB(D) HDDs, with C partitioned into C1 and C2, both running Win98. It's gone through Creative's infra remote control CDR (still is), the first CDRW costing MYR1,300++ to the late DVD-ROM as well as IOMEGA's ZIP drive, numerous USB thumb drives, card drives, not to mention PSP.

Its TV/FM video capture card had been through all the tough works, including broadcasting pVCDs over internet, together with audio, via NetMeeting.

Input devices include trackball device, ball-based mice, optical mice, tablets, programmable keyboards, Microsoft Force Feedback joystick, gamepads, midi keyboard, IR remote keyboard + mouse/tracking stick etc.

Output devices date back to dot-matrix printer churning out medical reports, ancient bubblejets to the latest HP photo printer. It also presented hundreds of multimedia presentations through its PowerPoint.

It had accomodated hundreds of peripherals. Palms, handphones, Gameboys, RC heli radio, Bluetooth devices, IR communications etc.

It's on its 3rd or 4th power supply now, still the motherboard and everything is serving well.

But just 2 days ago, I was installing a new Logitech webcam and after rebooting, Explorer.exe caused a page fault and asked me to reinstall Windows.

The PC is now in ICU. Dr. Liew is in charge. Please pray for him and his PC.

doc 书于 posted at 11:56 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 21, 2006

LOGIN

"I can't get connected to Streamyx."

Dr. Liew : "Let me check... Hmmm... Connection failed..."

"See? I told you so."

Dr. Liew : "Hang on. Let me check."

"Shouldn't you be complaining to TMNut oledi?"

Dr. Liew : "Wait. Did you re-enter the login and password combination into this router page?"

"It popped up, so I mar enter the login and password you gave me lor..."

Dr. Liew : "But those were for your email account!"

"How I know wor... Dunno what the page says also."

Dr. Liew : "Get a dictionary." *restore previous configuration*

doc 书于 posted at 12:48 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 20, 2006

MADU DAN RACUN

Madu Dan Racun

Engkau yang cantik
Engkau yang manis
Engkau yang manja

Selalu tersipu
Rawan sikapmu
Di balik kemelutmu

Di remang kabutmu
Di tabir mega-megamu
Ku melihat
Dua tangan di balik punggung mu

Madu di tangan kanan mu
Racun di tangan kiri mu
Aku tak tahu mana yang
Akan kau berikan padaku

By Arie Wibowo.
Thanks to NSDS3.
Download File - File Hosted by UploadEngine.com

doc 书于 posted at 05:18 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 19, 2006

SINGKONG DAN KEJU

Singkong Dan Keju

Kau bilang cinta padaku
Aku bilang pikir dulu
Selera kita
Terlalu jauh berbeda

(2)
Parfum mu dari Paris
Sepatu mu dari Italy
Kau bilang demi gengsi
Semua serba luar negeri

Manakah mungkin mengikuti caramu
Yang penuh hura-hura

(korus)
Aku suka jaipong kau suka disko
Oh oh oh
Aku suka singkong kau suka keju
Oh oh oh
Aku dambakan seorang gadis yang sederhana
Aku ini hanya anak singkong
Aku hanya anak singkong

(ulang dari 2)

By Arie Wibowo.
Thanks to NSDS3.
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doc 书于 posted at 06:35 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 18, 2006

6AM PEEPEE

Our gahmen very nice wan. They like to wake their people up at 6am every single morning to go peepee. They do it by building very big alarm clocks everywhere. You go choose one place very quiet wan and plonk down several hundred grands just to have some quality sleep and just before you can move in, they build big big alarm clock just next to your window. Talking about efficiency, eh?

Something must be good about this 6am alarm waking you up to go peepee thingy. Otherwise our gahmen won't build so many alarm clocks and our Ministry of Health won't do nothing to stop it.

If there's no alarm clock to wake you up at 6am in the morning, please go to pasar malam and get yourself one RM10 el-cheapo alarm clock and wake yourself up at 6am every morning to go peepee. This will decrease the incidence of bedwetting.

And by building alarm clocks near big big hospitals with heart disease patients, they make sure they give those with a weak heart a heart attack so that they can give up their beds (thanks to a little oyster who told me this). How considerate! I throw five bodies on the floor!

This is a community health message brought to you by your friendly drliew.net.

doc 书于 posted at 08:00 AM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 17, 2006

CLONE WARS

It is a time of civil war in the Galaxy. The Separatist forces, led by the charismatic Count Dooku, have persuaded thousands of planets to rebel against the Republic. The Republic has organized a clone trooper army, led by Jedi Generals, to quell the insurrection. Little do the Jedi know that the whole war is being organized by Darth Sidious, a Sith Lord, who is about to step out of the shadows...

This is the concept that has been incorporated into the variant of RISK boardgame, called the Star Wars Clone Wars Edition.

RISK is a turn-based strategy boardgame that can be played by 2 to 6 players, although in a 2-player game, each player takes turn to be the third player also known as the 'Allied Army'.

It's been nearly 50 years since the game is invented. And many official variations of rules as well as house rules have been developed and documented. Some to make the game more interesting, some to make it end faster, some to make it last longer. One particular house rule that interests me is the concept of 'air lift', enable you to declare invasion on your enemy eventhough his planet/territory is not adjacent to yours. But the invasion force is essentially cut in half.

If you are not familiar with the game, you can download Empire XP, a computer variant of the RISK boardgame. Version 3 is a freeware and can support network gaming of 2 to 5 players, with or without AI computer players. In a 2-player game, one AI player is mandatory. If you can't find any kaki, look for dSaint, JXT2J or Penny. They are well known Empire XP experts.



In the Clone Wars Edition, it has introduced some major rule changes as well as quite a few elements to make it more interesting as well as more confusing.

Clone Wars Edition can be played by 2 to 4 players. It can be used to play as Classic Risk as well. But the 20 pages thin instruction booklet doesn't tell you about the special rules as well as the 'Allied Army' in a 2-player Classic Risk game.



Clone Wars Edition is essentially a battle between two factions - The Republic and the Separatist. Four army forces are always involved in the start of the game, regardless of how many players are involved. Two forces represent the Republic and two forces the Separatist. Hence if there are two players in the game, each will take care of two forces. In a 3-player game, one player takes care of both Separatist forces.

This game emphasizes very much on 'alliance' instead of individual strategy. 'Alliance' is known to

be a very important winning factor in the Classic Risk game. The two forces on the same side must have good communication. They will win or lose as one and not as individual. In fact, in the same faction, one cannot attack the other's planet. And there also exists a provision for 'change of command' where the ownership of a planet can be changed from one player to another in the same faction under a certain restricted condition.

The starting of the game gives more advantages to the Republic forces, with 31 armies each instead of the 30 that Separatists get. The Separatists are also required to place tokens everywhere for the Republics to collect (by winning battles). Each token will carry bonuses in terms of special 'faction cards'. The cards will enable their bearer to exercise special power like re-roll a certain die etc.



Faction Cards and Anakin Cards



Tokens


The game introduces special features such as using spaceships to enhance battle winning odds, the faction cards with special powers and the ability to move/fortify your forces from one end of the galaxy to the other if you and your faction partner happens to control all the planets in between.

This initial favourable condition to the Republic is essential for as the game progress, the Separatists can call forward a major turning point in mid-game called the 'Order 66'.



With the issue of Order 66, the Republic forces are converted to Separatist forces, planet by planet, thoughout the gameboard. The later the Order is called, the greater the chances of conversion. At turn 4, the conversion rate is 50%. At the 6th turn, it's at a freaking 87.5%!!! Imagine for every 10 planets the Republic has conquered, almost 9 will come under the Separatist's control. Since there are two Separatist forces in play, you can imagine one of them sweeping across the galaxy like nobody's business, taking over major forces just because the 8-sided die always come up with higher odds. "Wham! Bam! Thank you mam!" In the blink of an eye, the table is turned a hundred and eighty degree leaving the Republics running out of the room screaming "WHAT DA FOOK?!?!?!" Moreover, the special 'Anakin cards' would be rendered useless on the hands of the Republics and the special tokens are taken off.

But with the issue of Order 66, the Separatists will bring unto themselves certain disadvantages too. Darth Sidious pawn will be placed in one chosen planet and can't be moved thereafter. The conquering of that planet by the Republic forces ends the game.

All in all, Risk - Star Wars - Clone Wars Edition is a bit too confusing if you are just starting to play turn-based strategy conquer game. But you can always play it as Classic Risk to get started and progress to Clone Wars rules when you are more familiar with it.

And don't forget, our Empire XP experts are waiting for you - dSaint, JXT2J and Penny.



Blue = me
Red = JXT2J
Yellow = dSaint

doc 书于 posted at 05:52 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 16, 2006

REPAIR

Storm : "Boss, Dr. O is here to see you."

Dr. Liew : "I know. Let her in."

Dr. OYM : "Hi, Liew. Had your dinner?"

Dr. Liew : "Actually not yet. Waiting for you to belanja."

Dr. OYM : "Hahaha. Wah, Storm, you're getting more and more beautiful each day. Nice earrings! Where did you get them?"

Storm : "Hehehe... Boss bought one. Nice ar?"

Dr. OYM : "Your boss sure has got nice taste..." *give 3-gu-6-por kind of suspicious look* "Where's Blizzard?"

Storm : "Blizzard off-duty today. She went shopping. You bought new watch ar? Nice leh..."

Dr. OYM : "Yeah, during Christmas discount... One day we should go shopping together..."

Dr. Liew : "Oi oi oi! I transparent one izzit?"

Dr. OYM : "Oh, sorry! I'm wondering if you can have a look at my BP set. The mercury column is not rising."

Dr. Liew : "You think I mechanic ar? Siao!"

Dr. OYM : "But you're well known to be good at repairing things, wut?"

Dr. Liew : *kembang non-stop* "Let me have a look..."

Dr. OYM : *continue aci acoh aci acoh*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Oi, madam. The screw-joint is loose. It's leaking air. And you forgot to lock the mercury column before you transport your sphygmomanometer..."

Dr. OYM : "Can repair or not?" *continue aci acoh with Storm*

Dr. Liew : "I've tightened the joint for you. It's okay now."

Dr. OYM : "Oh, thanks. Can you have a look at my stethoscope too? It's very difficult to hear anything." *continue aci acoh with Storm*

Dr. Liew : "Haih..." *check check check*

Later...

Dr. Liew : *korek korek* "WTF?!?!?! How did you manage to clog up both the earpieces with ear wax?!?!?!"

Dr. OYM : "Dunno leh. Can repair or not?" *continue aci acoh with Storm*

Dr. Liew : *korek korek* "YULKSSS!!! PTUI PTUI PTUI!!! You never clean your ears when taking bath izzit? SO DIRTY!"

Dr. OYM : "HUH! WHAT DID YOU SAY?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "I said you didn't clean your ears when bathing."

Dr. OYM : "I DEFINITELY DID!"

Dr. Liew : "I don't think so. But I've managed to dig out all the earwax liao. Your stethoscope should be working now."

Dr. OYM : "BUT I'M NOT DIRTY! I CLEAN MY EARS!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, right. I'm sure you do. Come let me check your ears."

Dr. OYM : "... You wish!"

Dr. Liew : "... Anyway, your BP set and steths are working already. When are you going to belanja me?"

Dr. OYM : "Err... Maybe next time. Keep in touch. Gotta go now... Thanks for everything. Bye..."

Later...

Storm : "Tsk tsk tsk... Do you really need to be so harsh on her?"

Dr. Liew : "Do I look as if I care?"

Storm : "You ah!" *shake head shake head* *giggle giggle*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 15, 2006

GUIDE TO SHORTS



I have been wearing this pair of shorts for quite a few times already. It's been the least comfortable pair of shorts that I've ever worn in my whole life. Not to mention that it feels tight, you will even lose control of a certain bodily function of yours too. When you sit down, especially, it's like someone pulling the waist line all the way up to the level of your nipples, if you know what I mean. And you often have to take a pillow to cover your package when you sit on sofas.

I did a comparative study of the said shorts to my other comfortable pair. To my horror, I've discovered that they have cut down the 'crotch space'. No wonder it's crotch-grabbing.



So. Next time when you go and buy shorts for your handsome macho manly boss with a big package, please make sure it has enough 'crotch space'.

doc 书于 posted at 11:35 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 14, 2006

STOP FOR SWIMMING

Lian : "Doc ar, can you give me some medicine hor, so that my menses can stop for like, 1 day, and then continue again the next day? Coz tomorrow I want to go swimming."

Dr. Liew : "ARGHHHHHHHH!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 13, 2006

匕里香

Jay Chou 周傑倫 is well known to be 咬字不清. This has got to take the stake.

The song is 匕里香. Download its MTV from here (5MB Mandarin song) and listen for yourself what was he trying to sing - the KING of misheard lyrics.

窗外的麻雀 在電線桿上多嘴
爽歪的麻穴 在電線桿上裸睡

你說這一句 很有夏天的感覺
你啜著淫具 很有瞎舔的感覺

手中的鉛筆 在纸上來來回回
手中的賤B 在指上來來回回

我用幾行字形容你是我的誰
我用這樣子吸弄你射我的水

秋刀魚 的滋味 猫跟你都想瞭解
抽到暈 的滋味 媽跟你都想瞭解

初戀的香味就這樣 被我們尋回
粗烈的相慰就這樣 令我們尋味

那温暖的陽光 像剛摘的鮮艷草莓
那温暖的陽剛 像幹剛才的洗澡妹

你說你捨不得 吃掉這一種感覺
你說你捨不得 吃掉這一種感覺

雨下整夜 我的愛溢出就像雨水
餘下精液 我的愛液溢出就像淫水

院子落葉 跟我的思念厚厚一叠
嚥自落液 幹我的時你要後靠一點

幾句是非 也無法將我的熱情冷卻
急劇射飛 也無法將我的熱精冷卻

你出現在我詩的每一頁
你出現在我濕的每一夜

雨下整夜 我的愛溢出就像雨水
餘下精液 我的愛液溢出就像淫水

窗台蝴蝶 像詩裏紛飛的美麗章節
從他後面 想射你豐肥的美麗那張嘴

我接着寫 把永遠愛你寫進詩的结尾
我接着洩 把湧源愛液洩進濕的结尾

你是我唯一想要的了解
你是我唯一想要的靚姐

instrumental

雨下整夜 我的愛溢出就像雨水
餘下精液 我的愛液溢出就像淫水

院子落葉 跟我的思念厚厚一叠
嚥自落液 幹我的時你要後靠一點

幾句是非 也無法將我的熱情冷卻
急劇射飛 也無法將我的熱精冷卻

你出現在我詩的每一頁
你出現在我濕的每一夜

那飽滿 的稻穗 幸福了這個季節
那傍晚 我倒睡 馴服了這個姐姐

而你的臉頰 像田裏 熟透的蕃茄
而你的臉頰 想舔你 手偷著犯賤

你突然 對我說 七里香的名字很美
你脱了 對我說 騎李湘的影子很美

我此刻卻只想親 吻你倔强的嘴
我此刻嘛著香莖 吻你倔强的嘴

雨下整夜 我的愛溢出就像雨水
餘下精液 我的愛液溢出就像淫水

院子落葉 跟我的思念厚厚一叠
嚥自落液 幹我的時你要後靠一點

幾句是非 也無法將我的熱情冷卻
急劇射飛 也無法將我的熱精冷卻

你出現在我詩的每一頁
你出現在我濕的每一夜

整夜 我的愛溢出就像雨水
整夜 我的愛液溢出就像淫水

窗台蝴蝶 像詩裏紛飛的美麗章節
從他後面 想射你豐肥的美麗那張嘴

我接着寫 把永遠愛你寫進詩的结尾
我接着洩 把湧源愛液洩進濕的结尾

你是我唯一想要的了解
你是我唯一想要的靚姐

instrumental

Special thanks to Xiao_Zhai.

January 12, 2006

BREAST LUMP

My previous post was supposed to be a sarcastic post, you noobs! :P For further details, please visit here. Wakakakaka!

Anyway...

Lian : "Doc, I think I have something in my breast."

Dr. Liew : "What in the name of heaven have you done to your breast?!?!?!"

Lian : "I think there's a tumour..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Since when have you discovered it?"

Lian : "Not me. My boyfriend did."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, I'll ask you some questions."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Care to show me where it is?"

Lian : "Err... Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse, prepare her for examination."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Feels fine to me. Can you pinpoint where exactly did you feel the lump?"

Lian : *poke poke poke* "Err... I think it's here... Wait..." *poke poke poke* "Sorry... I think it's here..." *poke poke poke* "Maybe here... I think he felt it here..."

Dr. Liew : -_-" "Would you mind if I ask your friend to show me?"

Lian : "Can also..."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse, let her friend in."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Show me where did you find the thing."

Beng : "Err..." *squeeze squeeze squeeze*

Lian : "OI! WTF! PAINFUL LAR! CIS!!!" *push push push hand away*

Beng : "I definitely felt it here!" *squeeze squeeze squeeze*

Lian : "OUCH!!! WTF ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?!?!?!"

Beng : "EH? WTF AT NIGHT YOU ASKED ME TO SQUEEZE HARDER, NOW I HAVEN'T EVEN FART-GUNG (發功) YOU COMPLAIN???"

Dr. Liew : *loop stethoscope around neck and pull hard on both ends in opposite direction*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "I'm refering you to a specialist. You can settle your dispute there..." *scribble scribble*

Lian : "Sorry, doc."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. Your friend was just trying to help."

Lian : "You think I have breast cancer?"

Dr. Liew : "Most likely not. But we should play safe since you have a family history of breast cancer."

January 11, 2006

TECHNOLOGY FOR KIDS

What to do with your handphones now that you are allowed to bring them to class.

1. The most important thing, number one - upskirts!!! Make sure you use a phone with megapixel camera. Can sell the photos for higher price.

2. Download ringtones, animations, games from the advertisement at the back of the newspapers and show off to friends.

3. Do not authorise Friend Finder requests sent from parents.

4. Program special ringtone to your old folks' numbers so that you can run out from the cybercafe to some quieter place to answer their call.

5. Learn shorthand and incorporate them into your essay writing for more 'feel' and more speed.

6. Pretend to be some SWAT team member by wearing Bluetooth headset on your ear. 1337 members have two, one on each ear, with their blue LEDs constantly blinking.

7. Should you need to access the network during teaching hours, bring your handphone to the toilet and pretend to have constipation.

8. You can find lots of new friends from those 600 numbers you see on the papers.

9. Fedup with your old school bag? Store your handphone in the bag. The thieves will come to steal the whole bag. You will then have new school bag, new books, new pencils and new handphone - make sure you ask for the latest model.

10. If possible, ask for PDA phones. PDA is Personal Digital Assistant. Very cool. They can do much more, like running Palmasutra.

11. What? Your handphone can surf to WAP sites only? No worry, you can find milk jugs on WAP too.

12. You are not allowed to bring your handphone into the exam hall? Sup sup sui lar... Come come I teach you. Leave your PDA phone outside and wear a Bluetooth watch. You can access all the data from your PDA on your wrist watch. Most of your teachers haven't heard of this yet, so don't tell them. And then hor... You can score high high, parents happy, they buy you even more canggih phones!

That's all for today. Happy SMS-ing! ;)

January 10, 2006

DRESS

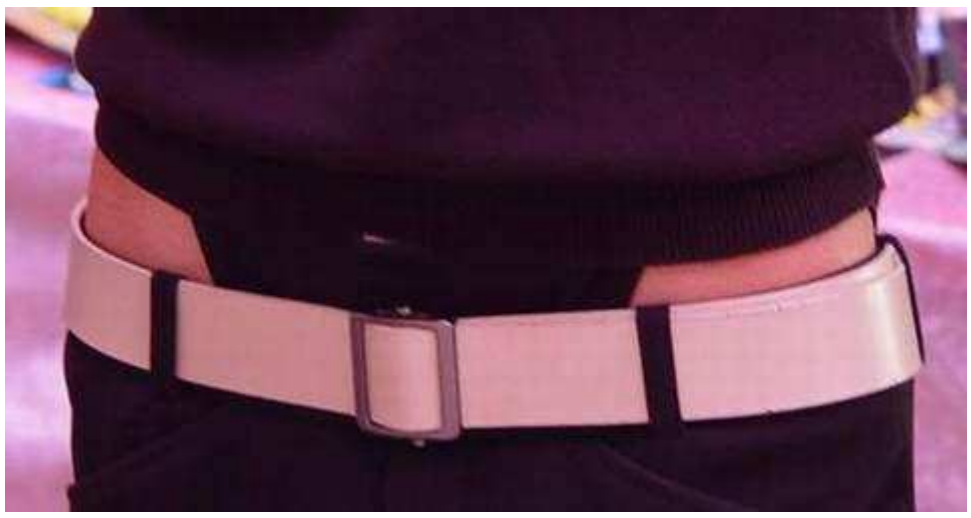
It has been brought to my attention that a certain Malaysian female(s?) was accused of having dressed rather 'inappropriately' in public (Petaling Street) by some local law-enforcement officers and ended up being locked up 'unlawfully' somewhere.

I have absolutely no problem with any kind of dress whatsoever. Do not blame the innocent dress. Blame the person wearing it.

What you are wearing is supposed to cover your flaws and enhance your beauty. You do not wear sleeveless when your arms are like salmons hanging off your shoulders. You do not wear tights when you are about due.



It's just wrong to flaunt your pimpled butt-cheeks or evening pubic shadow by wearing a hipster. You do not want the 30 layers of tissues under your bra to show through their frills. Nor do you want to show off your prepubescence, like this...





I have been wondering, if their dress code was appropriate for the public, why would a certain local newspapers even bother to mosaic out the cleavage on their published photos.





For uncensored photos, please visit here and here...

Stop betting, wilya! I'm warning you, dSaint, desmo, rkaru and buaya... STOP BETTING!!! Don't get me into trouble!!! No, there's no jari-kaki-unta, no peha-ikan-salmon, no lapangan terbang... No, you shall not comment on those two 'appropriately dressed' in the background!

Noob : "She was trying to scratch..."

Dr. Liew : "No, she wasn't!"

Noob : "But it clearly showed..."

Dr. Liew : "No! Printed photo is 2D! You can't perceive depth easily."

Noob : "But... but... but..."

Dr. Liew : "No buts!"

Noob : "Okay, boss!"

Instead of inci and now you've gone directly into ringgit?!?!?! Sheesh!

doc 书于 posted at 11:30 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 09, 2006

SALT & PEPPER

At some newly-opened chicken shop...

Dr. Liew : "Do you happen to have some salt for my potato salad?"

Waitress : "Wait a minute..." *disappear into kitchen*

Later...

Waitress : "Here you go, sir..."



Dr. Liew : O_O

Auntie next to doc : "Wow! What the..."

Dr. Liew : "Perfect way to kill yourself, mam. Want some?"

Auntie : *give dunno whether to laugh or cry look*

Dr. Liew : "I guess not..."

Later...

Next table Bangali customer : "Do you happen to have some pepper?"

Waitress : "Wait a minute..." *disappear into kitchen*

Later...

Waitress : "Here you go, sir..." *give heap of pepper on teaspoon*

Bangali : O_O *flick flick teaspoon to rain pepper onto food*

RPCNs : O_O

Dr. Liew : "Teething problem... Teething problem..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 08, 2006

BASKET'S DESCENDANTS

Some Chinese usually call themselves as 'Descendants of the Dragon' - 龍的传人. No, not those fire-breathing dinosaur-wannabes from the western culture but the snake-like scaly creature that possess anti-gravity ability with four claws and a pair of Rudolph's horns.



籠的传人 is a restaurant that I came across in 1-Utama shopping complex recently. Please note the difference between 龍 and 籠. The former means 'dragon' and the later, with its bamboo head - 竹, means 'cage' or 'basket'. 雞籠 means chicken coop or brothel. 浸豬籠 is a method of killing a female adulterer by caging her in a pig cage and dipping her in water. But this 籠的传人 restaurant named itself Dragon-i Restaurant Sdn Bhd. Must have asked Uncle Ho's employee to translate the name.

Address :
Dragon-i Restaurant Sdn Bhd
S313A, 2nd Floor, New Wing, 1 Utama,
No. 1 Persiaran Bandar Utama.
Tel : (603) 7725 8822
Outlet Manager : Mei Ling

Don't be surprised that the place is more packed than the restaurants around it. It's waiters and waitresses constantly put up their tulaned face eventhough they were trying very hard to converse politely - they were overworked.

Despite their menu having like more than a hundred items, their kitchen managed to churn out your order in under 30 minutes. Quite efficient considering the fact that the place was packed like canned-sardine when I was there.

And no missed order or wrong order, which happens in some not-to-be-named restaurant eventhough I was the only customer there. Not once, not twice, but thrice! So much so that I usually demand to read what that Dark Waiter wrote on his order chit everytime I eat there.



This is the soy-sauce. Apparently some baby Siu Kheong managed to drown itself. I informed the Ah Beng waiter about it and he took them away - the sauce and the saucer, only to forget to replace them without a reminder.

The success of this restaurant (and perhaps its chains), might be attributed to the vastness of its selection. Most of them quite unique. They include dishes from Shanghai, SzeChuan, TianJin and probably a few more places. When you can find very few of their dishes in other restaurants, like 担担麵 from Esquire Kitchen 大人餐廳 (near bankruptcy, I heard), this restaurant does them better.



One of their dishes include 上海小籠包 or Shanghai Small Meat Dumpling, is quite famous. It's some steamed dumpling with meat and soup wraped in it. It's a bit too salty at this restaurant even for my standard. This reminds me of the 灌湯餃 or soup-filled dumpling once described to me by someone who wanted to publish a recipe book.

Soup-filled dumpling is unique in the sense that the dumpling has a stock-base that is entirely different from the soup that is bathing it. Imagine the soup in the pot being some vegetable soup but the soup in the dumpling, nicely sealed from its external, is seafood-based.

I'll give you some time to figure out how they seal the seafood soup (with chunks of fish, prawn, crab etc) inside the dumpling without having it spilled outside contaminating the outer soup in the cooking process. I'll post the answer in one of my future update.

Price-wise, it's slightly above average but well worth if it's your virgin or first few visits. In the long run, it might start to have some impact. It might be wise if they offer returning customers some discount.



Lastly, 籠的传人 will shove these pre-packed foul-smelling perfumed 'towels' into your faces as soon as you sit down. And they will charge you MYR 1.00 for each packet when the bill comes. You might want to reject them and see if they deduct this item from the bill.

More review here and here.

STAR WARS

The Dark Waiter was standing there like a log.

Luke Skydoctor : "Oi mamak! Mimpikah, you?"

Dark Waiter : "Oh, soli soli taukeh. Apa mau makan?"

Luke Skydoctor : "Roti banjir double. Kuah kacang. Sambal kasi tarok tepi. Nescafe ice."

Dark Waiter : "Ah moi?"

Stormtrooper : "Tosai. Chutney mau. Teh-o ice limau."

Later in the washroom...

Luke Skydoctor : *unzip* *take out mega-lightsaber* *wee-wung-wung wee-wung-wung*

At least three TIE fighters approached Luke at blinding speed. Sensing imminent collision with his farce, Luke swung his mega-lightsaber in a wide arc trying to swing the TIE fighters off their course of attack.

Mega-lightsaber : *BISHZZZ BISHZZZ BISHZZZ*

The TIE fighters tried to dodge frantically. The battle continued for half a minute.

One TIE fighter got caught mid-flight and was sent spiraling towards the blackhole. The rest fled.

Upon finishing his business, Luke tucked his mega-lightsaber back into its storage pouch.

Outside...

Luke Skydoctor : "Oi mamak. Manyak TIE fighters lah you mya tempat. Nanti kena saman."

Dark Waiter : "Hujan lah. Di'orang bosan lalu buat baby manyak manyak. Gua pun susah." *shake head shake head*

Luke Skydoctor & Stormtrooper : -_-"

doc 书于 posted at 09:45 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 06, 2006

BOTAHEAD

RPCNs : "Doc, Cindy the fay-fart-mui called. She asked you to go over for a haircut."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Tell her I'll be there in a moment."

Later at the saloon...

Dr. Liew : *ahem*

Cindy : "Just a moment, doc. I'll finish with this uncle soon and attend to you. Help yourself to those Loufujis first."

Taokehsoh : "Wah, long time no see, doc. Miss you. Your hair quite long liao huh?"

Dr. Liew : "Miss me ah? Come visit me more often at the clinic lor..."

Taokehsoh : "Aiyoh, choy choy choy!"

Dr. Liew : *busy reading Old-Master-Q's (Loufuji) comics*

Later...

Cindy : "Gwai-gwai, come over and sit here." *pat pat chair*

Dr. Liew : *walk over with eyes still glued to comics*

Cindy : "Wash?"

Dr. Liew : "No. Your fingernails damn ticklish."

Cindy : "Hehehe. How would you like yours done this time?"

Dr. Liew : "Whichever way that it may please your eyes. That's the sole purpose of me having my hair cut, what?"

Cindy : *giggle giggle*

Taokehsoh : "Cindy ah, why most of the customers prefer you to cut their hair ah?"

Cindy : "Yameh?"

Taokehsoh : "Like doc, he won't let me touch his head!"

Dr. Liew : "Oi oi oi! Don't put me on the pedestal, okay!"

Cindy : "Maybe I cut very fast, kua?"

Dr. Liew : *close comic* "No lah, coz you are sweet."

Cindy : "Don't siao lah you! Eh? Why your hair so soft liao wan, this time?"

Dr. Liew : "Everyone see you also become soft lar..."

Cindy : *giggle giggle* "Really meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Everything also become soft... Except one thing..."

Cindy : *smack head* "Sei lar lei... I cut your ears off then you know."

Taokehsoh : "Doc, you rinsed your mouth with oil before coming here izzit?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, Astroglide..."

Taokehsoh : *few seconds of awkward silence* "Cindy is a very sweet girl, hor?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, so sweet that even those botaheads come to let her cut hair, their hair will start to grow back."

Taokehsoh and other staffs: *ROTFLOL*

Cindy : "Shut up before I shave your head!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 05, 2006

WEBSTATS4U POPUP

It has been brought to my notice that there has been popups appearing on this website since around Christmas last year.

It seems that one of the free counters on this site, specifically, Webstats4u.com (formerly nedstatbasic.com) has been injecting popup codes into their counter script.

> I had 2 trackers attached to the front page of my site - I contacted them both, and one of them (www.nedstat.net) admitted to using ilead.itrack in their free tracker version. Since removing their link I have had no more pop ups.

I have since removed the said counter, so has Michael Ooi.

Link 1
Link 2
Link 3

doc 书于 posted at 08:45 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 04, 2006

PREGNANT

Auntie B brought Auntie A to see me...

Auntie A : "Doc, I want to check urine."

Dr. Liew : "The toilet is at the back. Go check the urine there all you want. If you can't find any then I ngam-ngam niu-kap, can tng-kor pang-jior give you, let you go home and check slowly until you full."

Auntie B : *ROTFLOL*

Auntie A : "Heyyer! I missed my period lar!"

Dr. Liew : "Aiseh! Say so mar! Make people confuse only! When was your last period?"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Looks like you're not pregnant."

Auntie A : "Thank gawd! I'm oledi a nenek. If pregnant I dunno where to bury my face."

Auntie B : "Now you believe lar?"

Auntie A : "This test accurate or not?"

Auntie B : "You've been to three doctors before this and you still don't believe? You even had an ultrasound scan to confirm you're not pregnant!"

Auntie A : "But the sinseh earlier confirmed that I am pregnant! He checked the pulses on both of my wrists summore. He said guarantee pregnant!"

Auntie B : "That's four real doctors, four urine tests and an ultrasound versus one stupid sinseh. Whom do you think you should believe?"

Dr. Liew : *proceed to tie stethoscope to ceiling fan ready to hang self*

Auntie B : "He also said my body is weak, what? But in fact I jog everyday, go gym summore and you can see my muscles..." *flex flex biceps*

Dr. Liew : "On a second thought, can you do me a favour, go back to the sinseh, break his jaw and show him how strong you can be?"

After much long winded explanation...

Dr. Liew : "So, you want me to cut open your abdomen, yank out your uterus and whatever structures involved, cut them open, shove them in your face to prove that there's no baby?"

Auntie A : "No need, no need. I believe you."

Auntie B : "So, now you happy lar? We go celebrate. Supper on you."

Dr. Liew : *ahem*

Auntie B : "Wanna join, doc?"

Dr. Liew : *pretend shy shy* "No need, no need. Thank you."

Auntie A & Auntie B : "Thanks for the explanation, doc."

Dr. Liew : "The pleasure is entirely mine."

Auntie B : "Sure you don't want to join us?"

Dr. Liew : *pretend shy shy again* "No need, no need. I close shop go home sleep liao."

Auntie B : "Okay, then. Bye. Nite-nite. Sweet dream." *wink wink*

Dr. Liew : *fasten stethoscope* *hang self* *kick chair*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 03, 2006

SERBUK MAO TAN





Concretio Silicae Bambusae 天竺黄 (Tianzhuhuang)
Chinese Textile Bamboo Tabasheer
Action : To remove **phlegm-heat from the heart** and **counteract convulsions**.
Indications : **Impairment of consciousness** in febrile diseases, **stroke**, **infantile convulsion** and night crying caused by **phlegmheat**.
Modern Study : 1. It has sedative and local anesthesia effects. 2. It can decrease heart rate and contractile force in vitro.

Herba Lophatheri 淡竹叶 (Danzhuye)
Common Lophatherum Herb
Action : To remove heat, ease the mind and cause diuresis.
Indications : Fidgetness and thirst in febrile diseases; dysuria with **reddened urine** and painful urination, ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue.

Fructus Aurantii Immaturus 枳实/枸头橙/臭橙/香橙
Immature Orange Fruit Extract
Action : To eliminate **stagnation of qi**, resolve phlegm and relieve stuffiness sensation in the chest and abdomen.
Indications : Stagnation of qi marked by feeling of stuffiness, fullness and distending pain, tenesmus in dysentery, or constipation; pectoral pain and stuffiness sensation due to stagnation of phlegm and qi; tenderness and feeling of fullness in the costal regions or from the epigastrium down to the lower abdomen accompanied by constipation; **gastroptosis**, **prolapse of the rectum**, **prolapse of the uterus**.

Radix Dichroae 常山/鸡骨常山/南常山/白常山
Antifeverile Dichroa Root Extract
Action : To stop malarial attacks.
Indications : **Malaria**.

Radix Trichosanthis 天花粉
Snakegourd Root Extract
Action : To remove heat, to promote the production of body fluid, and to facilitate the drainage of pus and the subsidence of swelling.
Indications : Thrist in febrile disease; dry cough due to **heat in the lung**; **diabetes caused by internal heat**; sores and abscess.

Fritillaria roylei hooker 貝母
Contains a steroidal alkaloid - Sipeimine

Radix Linderae 乌药
Combined Spicebush Root Extract
Action : To **smooth the flow of qi** and relieve pain, and to warm and **tonify the kidney and the urinary bladder**.
Indications : Distending **pain in the chest** and abdomen accompanied by dyspnea; **enuresis (bedwetting)** and frequency of urination due to hypofunction of the urinary bladder; **hernia**;

dysmenorrhea.

Diabetes caused by internal heat? WTF?

doc 书于 posted at 11:27 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 02, 2006

KNIGHT RIDER

One rainy afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "It will probably take us 30 minutes or so. Go get some gas and come back here to wait for us."

Kitt : "Okay boss."

Dr. Liew : "Au revoir, Kitt!"

30 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Mission accomplished. Let's bail... Eh? Where's that damn car?"

Blizzard : "Probably got jammed up somewhere in the traffic."

Dr. Liew : "The gas station is just around the corner, wut?"

Blizzard : "It's raining..."

Dr. Liew : *dial dial dial*

Kitt (on the phone) : "Yes, boss?"

Dr. Liew : "Where the hell are you, Kitt? Hunting Kancils ar?"

Kitt : "No, boss. The gas station around the corner is closed. I've decided to go to the other one nearby. I'm in a bit of jam here on my way back. ETA probably 15 minutes."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, tell you what, we'll rendezvous at a new coordinate where there's shade from the heavy rain."

Kitt : "Yes, boss."

Dr. Liew : "Take down this new coordinate, Kitt... Blah blah blah..."

Kitt : "I don't know if that backlane will be flooded or not."

Dr. Liew : "Swim, then."

Kitt : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "Over and out!" *click*

15 minutes later, Kitt appeared far away beyond thick curtains of rain with its horizontal array of red lights bouncing to and fro in the front. Its tyres crashing through almost six inches deep of flood water, displacing huge splashes 10 meters away to each side.

Blizzard : "It's here."

Dr. Liew : "Let's go home!"

Kitt : *screeching to a halt* *open doors and cargo bay*

Dr. Liew : "Good work, Kitt."

Storm (on the driver seat) : "Sorry for the delay, boss. AND STOP CALLING ME KITT!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:04 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 01, 2006

HAPPY NEW YEAR 2006



drliew.net wishes everyone a 'sihat dan kuat' year ahead.

Dr. Liew and friends : *shake shake shake shake shake shake six (200**6** mar...) bottles of champagne* *pop pop pop pop pop pop* *spray spray spray spray spray spray everywhere* "HAPPY NEW YEAR 2006!!!"

RPCNs : "OI! OI! OI! WTF?!?!?! WET LIAO! WET LIAO!!!"

Dr. Liew and friends : "Buaaahhhkakakakakekekekeke...!!!"

RPCNs : "Yerrr!!!"

Dr. Liew : "WET SHIRT!!!"

Friends : "Too bad their clothes too thick..."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkihkihkih... Add more champagne lor..." *spray spray spray* *run away*

RPCNs : "BASKET! YOU DON'T RUN!!!"

December 31, 2005

LAST CASE OF THE YEAR

Ah Pek : "Doc, stepped on nail in the afternoon."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *prepare tetanus toxoid injection*

Ah Pek's phone : *ling long ling long*

Ah Pek : *hesitating whether to answer or not*

Dr. Liew : "Oh! Go ahead and answer it. Keep talking to it, don't bother about the injection. It will only be a little bit more painful than giving birth."

Ah Pek : "Hello? Oi oi! Call you back. I pak-jiam (injection)."

Dr. Liew : *plunges needle deep into meat*

Ah Pek : "Oi! I pak-jiam lar! OUCHHHH!!! Har? Hamik ah? Aiseh... Okay. Okay. I see... I see... On my way..." *click*

Dr. Liew : "No pain, right?"

Ah Pek : "A bit lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. You'll get used to it one day."

Ah Pek : "Just received a phone call. My brother passed away liao."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay."

Ah Pek : "His cholesterol very high. Told him to stop eating fatty pork he never listen."

Dr. Liew : "Oh. Okay."

Ah Pek : "Gotta go."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

doc 书于 posted at 10:08 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

END OF 2005

Found an old letter from a penpal this morning.

Box XX,
Unity, Sask.
S0K 4L0
Jan. 12/XX

Dear _ _,

Hi! How are you? I'm fifteen years old and in grade 10. I enjoy sports, reading, watching TV and **playing the organ**. In summer I like to swim, play volleyball, badminton, track + field, and camping. In winter, when there's a lot of snow, I cross country ski, go tobogganing down hills, skidooing, and someday I want to try downhill skiing.

Pizza Business

Lately the weather has been quite mild
and sunny, but I wish it would snow a
little bit more so I could cross country
ski.

Unity is a small town 200 km west
of Saskatoon, Sask. In Unity, there's not
too much to do because the theatre,
bowling alley, and arcade are closed. We
have a little arcade, but it's packed
with people all the time. In the summer
we can go to the Drive-In.

I have 2 brothers and a sister. My brothers
are 17yrs and 14yrs old. My sister is 9yrs
old. We have a little white poodle, a bird, and
some fish.

I hope you and your family had a nice
Christmas and will have the best in 19XX.

I should be going!!

Yours truly,
TW

P.S. Could you please
send me a picture of you?
Write soon!!

And another one,

Moymore
Pallasgreen
Co Limerick

January 4th 19XX
12.00 Midnight

hi _ _

how's life keeping I just
recived your letter your letter
was very nice it was very
very good for a person (Boy)
who is not used to writing to
a girl. the weather here is
very cold I went to Dublin
for my holiday's we had
great fun up there. I have
two Brothers Stephen and
Alan Stephen is 17 and Alan
is sixteen I have no sisters
I am in second year and I am
waiting for my Christmas Result's
I HATE SCHOOL ~~alh~~ although it
can be alright at times I go
to school by bus every day
our school is seven miles away.
my father is a surveyor and my
and my mother has a part time
job working for a company
called WYETHS it look's quite hard
to prononce but you prononce
it the same as you would with
'white's' I love listening to
pop music I am in the youth club in
my area my father is the
head leader of it. We went
to Funderland with the youth
club no so long ago the was
a wheel that you sat in ~~og~~and
it twisted around it went 90feet
of the ground my friend's and I

went in it together and we scream-
-ed our heads off but it was great
fun got to go now so Bye for
now. write Back
Bye!

From your Friend
Liz'o'neill.

doc 书于 posted at 12:15 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 28, 2005

COMPATIBILITY TEST

I don't usually believe in all these stuffs.

But here's a site - Crush Calculator.

Just tried my luck. I hope it's true.

Full name is really not necessary.

Have fun!

doc 书于 posted at 09:49 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EXTORTION

A family that I know told me this.

A father received a call from some unknown number. "You know your daughter has been chut-chut-yup-yup (going in and out). I have four Indonesians coming down from Indonesia, very marng (cruel/fierce) one. You'd better be careful. I give you bank account number. You bank in 10,000 ringgit."

After some bargaining, from 3k, it went to 6k, then to 5k.

Their machais were quickly dispatched to rendezvous with their daughter and they were advised to lodge a police report.

At the balai...

Polis : "Owh! Empat orang Indonesia ka? You ada letak notis peninggalan kat suratkhabar baru-baru ini kah? You ada tunjuk you mya handphone nombor kat itu notis kah? Itu bank mya nombor akaun RHB mya kah? Ini kes manyak olang pun dapat lar..."

The next day, the same caller had the gall to call again : "Oi! Lei wan ngo (You play play with me) ah?"

What kind of sick fuck would do this to a family of which someone had just passed away and still in despair?

doc 书于 posted at 02:18 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 27, 2005

NIHONGO

One fine afternoon on Boxing day at RPC...

RPCN : "Doc, the next patient is a Japanese girl. Came with her father. I don't think they are fluent in English."

Dr. Liew : "Jioto problem lima sen! Release them in here."

RPCN : *give 'you asked for it' look* *open door* "Mister XYZ!"

Dr. Liew : "That should be XYZ-san."

Yapun-lou : *bow bow*

Dr. Liew : *nod nod nod* "Konnichiwa! Sit-doh! Sit-doh!" *gesture at chairs* "Genki desuka?"

Yapun-lou : "Ah! Domo! Konnichiwa! Blah blah aci acoh..." *start taking off*

Dr. Liew : "Jioto! Jioto! Watashiwa Nihongo jioto err... wakarimashita... I mean... waka-lima-sen... Hehehe!"

Yapun-lou : -_-" "Haik! ..."

Dr. Liew : "Whata shita... anatawa mya daughteru... have-ah?"

Yapun-lou : *pat hand on own forehead (universal body language of OMFG or fever)* *point point at yapun-mui* "Blah blah aci acoh..." *start taking off second time*

Dr. Liew : "AHHH! So desuneh! Wakalimazda! Wakalimazda!" *take temperature from yapun-mui* "Oooh... Hotto! Hotto! Shi-jyuu err... deegooleeno... selfservice... I mean 'degree Celcius'!"

Yapun-lou : "Blah blah ... Hotto... Hotto..."

Dr. Liew : *cough cough cough* "?"

Yapun-mui : *nod nod nod*

Dr. Liew : "Haik! Haaaartttt... CHEEEEEeee!!!???"

Yapun-mui : *shake head shake head*

Dr. Liew : "Haik!" *shine torch and wave wave tongue depressor (universal body language of open your mouth)*

Yapun-mui : "ARHHHHHHhhhhh..."

Dr. Liew : *check check check* *check check check* "Hmm... Jioto plobemo... Ini... Itu... necku... inflexion desu."

Yapun-lou : *confused look*

Dr. Liew : "Err... Sore throat?" *point point throat*

Yapun-lou : "Ah! Sohhh..." *point throat* *nod nod nod*

Dr. Liew : "Haik! Haik! Watashiwa... err... geef... ano... madison desu." *point point at yapun-mui (I know it's rude but wutudu?)* *put pinched fingers in open mouth (universal body language of taking pills)*

Yapun-lou : "Madison good! Madison good!" *thumb up thumb up*

Dr. Liew : "Err... Mizu... Good good good..." *show body language and make sound of drinking plenty of water* "Good good good?"

Yapun-lou : "Haik! Haik... Mizu... Haik!" *nod nod nod*

Yapun-mui : *watch in amazement how a chicken can communicate with a duck*

Dr. Liew : "Okay! Habisu... Finito! Jioto mateh kudasai..." *scribble scribble*

Yapun-lou : *bow bow bow* "Domo blah blah blah..." *bow bow bow*

Dr. Liew : "Doh eatashii ma shite..." *wave hand ala Zorro style*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "You go prepare the medicine. I'll have to explain the instruction to them personally..."

RPCN : "Okay..."

Yapun-mui : *busy concentrating on her Gameboy DS*

Dr. Liew : *draw draw clocks and write time on A4 paper* *label medicine ABC plus a bit of kanji* *point this point that point this point that* *show fingers 123*

Yapun-lou : *nod nod nod* "Ah soh... Ah soh... Domo, domo, domo aringatou..."

Later...

RPCN : *punch punch punch kaching kaching*

Dr. Liew : *pop two Panadols* "I think I need a Japanese nurse complete with Sailormoon uniform..."

Note to self : Next time, fire up Google Language Tool.

December 26, 2005

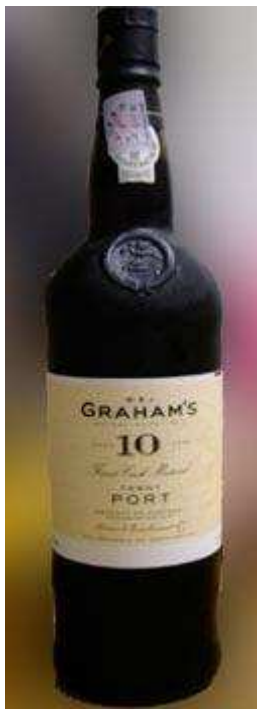
TRACKING SANTA

NORAD uses four high-tech systems to track Santa - radar, satellites, Santa Cams and jet fighter aircraft.

Rudolph's nose gives off an infrared signature similar to a missile launch. The satellites can detect Rudolph's bright red nose with practically no problem. With so many years of experience, NORAD has become good at tracking aircraft entering North America, detecting worldwide missile launches and tracking the progress of Santa, thanks to Rudolph.

December 25, 2005

PRESENTS



Portugal port wine

Dr. Liew : *hic hic hic*

RPCNs : "Doc, Merry Christmas!"

Dr. Liew : "Merry Christmas! Can I open my presents now?"

RPCNs : "No! We will open for you. We don't want you to ruin the ribbons and the wrappers..."

Dr. Liew : *groan* "Cookies..." *groan* "Purple shirt..." *groan* "WTF?!?!?! Mango pickle???" *groan* "Can't you open that bigger box first?"



RPCNs : "Nope!"

Dr. Liew : *shake shake shake mystery box* "Hmm... Interesting!"

RPCNs : *snatch box* "Oh no you don't! We'll open it for you."

Dr. Liew : *groan*

RPCNs : *peel peel peel*

Dr. Liew : "Woot??? Risk???"

RPCNs : "Yeah, Clone Wars edition."



Dr. Liew : "Woohoooo!" *dance dance dance*

Blizzard : "See? I told you he'll like this one more than the others."

Storm : *groan* "I don't think he will ever grow up."

Dr. Liew : "Can we play now?"

Blizzard : "Read the instruction manual first."

Dr. Liew : "Okie dokey!" *read read read instructions* "WTF?!?!?! Why so complicated?"

Storm : "You slowly read lah har... We open another bottle of port wine."

Dr. Liew : *read read read instructions* "This one republican... This one separatist... This one space ship, Capital class... This one Anakin card... Six-sided dice... Eight-sided dice... This one Emperor Palpatine... Supposed to invoke order 66... Then... Then..." *pengsan*







Merry Christmas!

doc 书于 posted at 12:45 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 24, 2005

TURKEY

Evening...

RPCNs : "We brought the turkey back!"





Empress : "Put it in the kitchen. I'll heat it up."

Later...

Empress : "HIYAAAAAKIII!!! 天下無敵七旋斬!!!" *chop chop chop chop chop* *tiok tiok tiok tiok tiok*

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! This time hailat!!!" *throw away PS2 controller* *rush into kitchen* "刀下留雞!!! 刀下留雞!!!"

Empress : *holding heavy meat cleaver in midair* "What now?"

Dr. Liew : "You don't chop turkey like chicken, lar... You 'carve' a turkey. You separate the thighs... Then you slice the chest part one thin slice by one thin slice while eating..."

Empress : "Cheh! So mah fan... Stop disturbing and go play your game!" *chop chop chop chop chop* *tiok tiok tiok tiok tiok*

Dr. Liew : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 11:40 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MERRY CHRISTMAS



December 23, 2005

3AM & ALLERGY

Patient : "Doc, for the past few days, I've been waking up at 3am and couldn't go back to sleep."

Dr. Liew : "Do you usually wake up at night to go pee-pee?"

Patient : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Did the clock stop at 3am?"

Patient : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : "You've watched too much of 'Exorcism of Emily Rose'. You don't need me. You need to go to church."

Patient : "Err... But I'm a Buddhist!"

Dr. Liew : "Convert, then. NEXT!!!"

Later...

Auntie : "Doc, school is opening soon."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. You're going back to school? That's great news! Congratulations! It's never too old to learn. Happy for you. A bit of back-to-school anxiety is common. There's nothing to worry about."

Auntie : "Actually I'm here hoping that you can write a letter for my daughter..."

Dr. Liew : "Owh... Why?"

Auntie : "I don't want her to attend the afternoon classes. And the school say they need a letter from a doctor."

Dr. Liew : "I see... Why doctor? Why not a letter writer (some kind of ancient career) where you can still find around Pudu area?"

Auntie : "Actually, my daughter has some allergy problem."

Dr. Liew : "She's allergic to afternoon classes? That's new! Now the question is why is she NOT allergic to the morning classes. She refuses to take afternoon class? Apparently you've failed to do your job as her mother. Bring her here so that I can finish her off for you."

Auntie : "Actually..."

Dr. Liew : "Owh... Another 'actually'... So what's the 'actually' about this time?"

Auntie : "It's a bit inconvenient for me if she is going to take up afternoon classes..."

Dr. Liew : "I see... So, you're willing to jeopardise your daughter's future just because it 'inconvenient' you just a little bit? What kind of mother are you? Not able to feel shame? ~~Nurse! Schedule her for a TAHBSO!~~"

Auntie : "I just hope that you can write the letter."

Dr. Liew : "Owh... Sure! Give me a minute." *scribble scribble*

To: The Headmaster... blah blah blah...

I... blah blah... bearing the name... IC... has determined to abstain my daughter... from the afternoon classes... in my opinion she is allergic to afternoon classes... or actually it's due to my inconvenience...

I hereby relieve your school and all its relevant staffs... of all responsibilty, directly or indirectly... Should my said daughter, a student of your school as stated above... fail in her study... end up wrapping wantons for the rest of her life...

Your understanding will be greatly appreciated.

Idiotically yours,

Madam blah blah blah

Witness :

Dr. Liew

Dr. Liew : "Please sign here."

Auntie : *sign sign* "But this..."

Dr. Liew : "You asked me to write a letter, I wrote the letter for you. Please pay the charges at the dispensing counter."

Auntie : "But this is not what I want!"

Dr. Liew : "Good medications are not always pleasant to your palate. As the Chinese said - 苦口良藥... As an added bonus, bring your husband and daughter to see me. The consultation will be free."

doc 书于 posted at 11:58 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 22, 2005

冬至

Today is 冬至, also known as 'winter solstice'. 冬至 usually falls on December 21st or December 22nd on the western calendar. While on Chinese lunar calendar, it can vary by quite a lot.

This year's 冬至 falls on December 22nd - lunar 11th month 22nd day.
Last year's 冬至 fell on December 21st - lunar 11th month 10th day.
2003's 冬至 fell on December 22nd - lunar 11th month 29th day.
2002's 冬至 fell on December 22nd - lunar 11th month 19th day.
2001's 冬至 fell on December 22nd - lunar 11th month 8th day.
2000's 冬至 fell on December 21st - lunar 11th month 26th day.

You get the drift...

It's one Chinese event that stick more to western calendar than to lunar calendar.

The meaning of 冬至 is actually 'winter top' or 'winter extreme', signifying the coldest day of winter. It corresponds to the day when the northpole is relatively furthest away from the sun. Thus during this day, the northern hemisphere experiences the shortest daylight of the year, with northpole experiencing 24 hours of darkness. Poor Santa.

The 至 in 冬至 sometimes get misunderstood as 'arrival', meaning the arrival of winter, which is

wrong. The arrival of winter is actually called 立冬 - 'establish winter', which falls on November 7th or 8th of the western calendar each year.

While it's not celebrated as grand as Chinese New Year, 冬至 was thought to be the most important Chinese festival of the year. It's supposed to be the coldest day of the year and families should get together so that they don't freeze to death outside. And with everyday after 冬至, the day will be relatively longer, they celebrate the transition into warmer climate and return of warmth and life. Thus stale relationships get rekindled, quarreling couples make up and make love, men buy Viagra, women buy lubricants...

You get the drift...

But the mother of all fun during 冬至 comes from making 湯圓, or glutinous rice balls.

Housewives crowded the market buying glutinous rice flour like there would be no tomorrow. And the said flour can't be stored long at room temperature. It comes in all sorts of colour but usually pink and white. These days you can get green and blue varieties.

Next, you just roll the flour into balls. You can combine several colours or make just plain ones. You can combine the colour so that they are side by side or you can totally cincang them to transform them into another spectrum of the visible light.

Thank God they didn't come out with purple 湯圓...

So the Empress bought some green glutinous rice flour...



The pink colour one finished liao... :(

Dr. Liew : *roll roll* *carve carve*

Storm : *roll roll roll* "Oi, you making aeroplane ar?"

Dr. Liew : "Errr... Nope..."

Storm : "Then?"

Dr. Liew : "Secret. Hehehe..." *carve carve carve*

Blizzard : "YERRRR!!!"

Storm : *roll roll roll* "What?"

Blizzard : "He's making a banana!"

Dr. Liew : "Shhhhhh...!!!"

Storm : "WTF?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : *throw masterpiece into boiling pot of brown sugar syrup* "Muahahahaha!" *run away*



Storm : "Hoi!!! I'm not going to eat any 湯圓 from that pot!!!"

Blizzard : "Boiled lap cheong, hahahahahaha..."

Dr. Liew : -_-"

Empress : -_-" "When are you going to grow up, huh?"

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 21, 2005

COLLAPSE

RPCNs : "Doc, house call."

Dr. Liew : "What? Where?"

RPCNs : "Collapse, down the street, the alternative-medicine-doctor (AMD) shop. Their nurse just came and requested you to go over."

Dr. Liew : *groan* "Not again... Grab my emergency bag."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "How did it happen?"

AMD's assistant (AMDA) : "She was waiting for her turn. Felt giddy and collapsed on the floor."

Dr. Liew : "I see. The least you could have done is to get her up to some couch or somewhere comfortable... You know, get her some privacy and not letting everybody around here seeing her collapsed with her face buried in the dirty carpet and do nothing? Hmm... Either you really have nothing comfortable but the dirty carpet around here or you just plainly... DON'T CARE?!?!?!"

AMDA : "We do have a spare room..." *point point* "... there..."

Dr. Liew : "Then move her over, for fuck's sake! Now now NOW!!! And ask your boss to come out from his rat hole!"

AMDA : "Our doctor is busy with another patient."

Dr. Liew : "Too busy to attend to a collapsed patient, huh? Storm, go back and dial 999, ask for an ambulance and the polis!"

AMD : *appear from behind a door* "What seems to be the problem?"

Dr. Liew : "Owh... No problem... No problem at all... One of your patients just happened to collapse."

AMD : "I'm glad you came over."

Dr. Liew : "I'm glad you finally showed up! I was wondering if you have a more comfortable place for her than your carpet..."

AMD : "Can't you bring her over to your clinic instead?"

Dr. Liew : "And what? Showing the public we are carrying a body from your clinic to mine? Mind me having the process recorded and show it on my clinic TV 24/7?"

AMD : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : *drop patient on couch* *dig patient's purse from handbag and show name* "Storm, get her card from our place. I remember her. Blizzard, we're going to make her a very sweet lady."

AMD : "I have nothing to do with this."

Dr. Liew : "We'll find out."

AMD : "I haven't even touched her!"

Dr. Liew : "I hope not." *prick victim's finger*

AMD : "Really!"

Dr. Liew : "You believe in God?"

AMD : "Yeah, I'm a ***."

Dr. Liew : "I suggest you start praying to Him now..."

AMD : "..."

Dr. Liew : "IV Dextrose 50% push!"

Later...

Storm : "Here's her file..."

Dr. Liew : "Diabetes! Bingo!"

Victim : "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm sure your doctor is going to answer you later. Did you have anything for your breakfast?"

Victim : "Urggghhh... I remember I was here for acupuncture..."

Dr. Liew : "No mam, I asked if you had anything for your breakfast."

Victim : "I was told to come here for acupuncture on empty stomach."

Dr. Liew : "And did you take your diabetes medication this morning?"

Victim : "Yeah. The doctor told me not to stop my medicine from you."

Dr. Liew : "That figures... Hmmm... Do you mind me sending you to the hospital?"

AMD : "Will that be necessary?"

Dr. Liew : "You are the doctor. Why don't you tell me?"

AMD : "I don't think it will be necessary."

Dr. Liew : "Storm, call the cops!"

Much later...

RPCNs : "That will be RM ###.00..."

Victim : "Wah!"

RPCNs : "Don't worry. We will bill you, you bill that fler..."

Victim : "Like that also can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Well, you collapsed, in his place, everybody was looking at your face buried in that dirty carpet... And he did nothing... Your son here won't be pleased."

Victim : "..."

Victim's son (lawyer) : "Don't worry, doc. Thanks. You'll get more than that..."

Note : This story dated back several months. The shop had since closed down for some reason. Recently one Ah Pek came to me with this...

Ah Pek : "That doctor cheesin wan... I told him I have cholesterol problem and he told me that I'm lack of fat. He said nobody can live without fatty pork in their diet. He advised me to take more fatty pork. Chee ma gun wan..."

Dr. Liew : "I'm glad you've finally seen the light."

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 20, 2005

PROMOTER AGAIN

In a shopping center, walking...

Dr. Liew : *joke joke joke*

RPCNs : *giggle giggle giggle*

Dr. Liew : "Hehheheee..." *joke joke joke*

Irritating SYT promoter in miniskirt : "Miss, would you like to sign up for our credit card?"

RPCNs : *shake head shake head*

Dr. Liew : *joke joke joke*

RPCNs : *giggle giggle giggle*

SYT promoter : *catching up frantically* "Sir, would you like to sign up for our credit card?"

Dr. Liew : *irritated* *frown* *pucker nose* *show teeth* *put right MIDDLE finger across lips* "SSSHHHHHRRRRSSSTTSSTTSSTTPPPSTPPP!!!" *spray spray spray*

SYT promoter : *stunned*

Dr. Liew : "Where were we? Oh yeah!" *joke joke joke*

RPCNs : *giggle giggle giggle*

SYT promoter : *busy wiping spray of saliva off face*

doc 书于 posted at 12:07 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 19, 2005

PROMOTER

RPCNs : "Doc, got one sales girl insist on talking to you."

Dr. Liew : "How may I help you?"

SYT : "I'll just take 5 minutes of your time."

Dr. Liew : "That's what they always say. What do you want?"

SYT : "I'm not selling anything. I'm just here to promote our services."

Dr. Liew : "And what exactly are you promoting?"

SYT : "Have you heard of XXX Saloon?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. Your job is done. Bye!"

SYT : "Wait, sir. We have this special offer. You buy this card..."

Dr. Liew : "Wait a minute, you told me you were not selling anything. You lied!"

SYT : "It's worth it, sir..."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, if I buy these coupons for MYR #9.90, I'll get to cut my hair many times at discounted rates..."

SYT : "Yes."

Dr. Liew : "So Domino Pizza..."

SYT : "But we are not selling food! Anyway..."

Dr. Liew : "Anyway, I can also give the coupons to my friends, relatives etc, right?"

SYT : O_O

Dr. Liew : "And it takes only one visit for me to save more than the price I pay for these coupons..."

SYT : "Someone came and promoted this before?"

Dr. Liew : "Domino Pizza. More than ten times liao."

SYT : "But we are not selling pizza!"

Dr. Liew : "What's the difference? Heard them once, heard them all."

SYT : "So, are you interested?"

Dr. Liew : "Very much. But there's only one problem."

SYT : "Problem?"

Dr. Liew : "Went to your saloon few months ago. Paid for the best service from your sifu. He cut my hair personally. Came back, my patients kept reassuring me 'Doctor, don't despair, your hair will grow back, wan...'."

SYT : "Maybe you can try other services. We have spa, skin care..."

Dr. Liew : "Maybe you should get a better job. Bye."

doc 书于 posted at 10:46 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 16, 2005

AH KUA RING LORD

At the bookshop...

Dr. Liew : "It seems that you have those Narnia books stacked all the way up to the ceiling. WTF is all this madness about?"

Boss : "Well, it's kinda like some fairy tales written by some chap called CS Lewis... It has something to do with Christianity also..."

Dr. Liew : "Look, cut the crap. I just want to know why you are stacking them all the way up to the ceiling like you are trying to churn in some last-minute cash, not asking you to tell me some grandmother history, alright?"

Boss : "Okay okay... There's this movie 'Narnia' going on out there..."

Dr. Liew : "Owh? Movie? Like how?"

Boss : "Something like Lord Of The Ring..."

Dr. Liew : "Wow! This I've gotta see!"

Boss : "... kid's version..."

Dr. Liew : -_-"

RPCNs : "We wanna watch!"

Dr. Liew : "Didn't I tell you all to stay away when two adults are talking?"

At the ticket counter...

RPCNs went to buy popcorns...

Dr. Liew : "Tiga tiket. Satu lengchai, dua lengluis. Narnia Premier pukul enam satu suku."

Fatimah : "Itu sudah penuh. Sekarang sudah pukul enam."

Dr. Liew : "Pukul tujuh mya leh?"

Fatimah : "Itu pun sudah penuh. Tapi encik boleh tunggu pukul enam lima belas. Kami akan lepaskan reservations untuk pukul tujuh mya show."

Dr. Liew : "Itu maksud saya kena queue lagi ka?"

Fatimah : "Ya."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... The next counter got SYT staff working..." *return to queue for the neighbour counter*

Ah Beng : "Sir, your turn..."

Dr. Liew : "Owh, don't mind me. You can cut my place..."

Ah Beng : "Thanks!" *go to counter* "Narnia?"

SYT : "... blah blah full... wait for reservation... queue up again..."

Ah Beng : "#@$@#$#!" *go queue from the end of the line*

Next Ah Beng & one Ah Lian : "Sir, your turn..."

Dr. Liew : "Feel free to cut the queue today. I've reserved this place just for you..."

Next Ah Beng & one Ah Lian : "Thanks!" *go to counter* "Narnia?"

SYT : "... blah blah full... wait for reservation... queue up again..."

Next Ah Beng & one Ah Lian : "#@$@#$#!" *go queue from the end of the line*

repeat the above process till 6.15pm...

SYT : *ting* "NEXT!"

Dr. Liew : *proceed to counter* "Good evening my dear! Three tickets. One lengchai, two lengluis. Narnia, 7 o'clock, please~~~"

SYT : "What about row A, way back, near the middle?"

Dr. Liew : "Chun! You also very chun! Married oledi, ah?"

SYT : "The total will be thirty ringgit, sir..."

Dr. Liew : -_-" *plunge down 30 clams*

Later...



Impression :
1. Stupid Ah Kua LOTR-wannabe.
2. Scenery and effects quite okay lar.
3. Storyline childish - kids' show. With some obscure connection with Christmas.
4. No lenglui in the show AT ALL! Instead, you get some old hag and a bunch of pre-pubertal hero-

wannabes. I'd prefer FireAngel's still photos from her oversea trip to the show, anytime.
5. Disgusting hirsutism - creature with pubic hair grown all over the lower part of the body, from waist down, but his chest remained botak WTF.
6. Should have waited for the true-9 pDVD version.

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

December 15, 2005

THONG

Today at some escalator...

The minachi was with her boyfriend riding on a long escalator going up. She was wearing this very-low-waist jeans. A white piece of triangular cloth with black dots was seen in its entirety on the upper edge of the jeans' waist. Two thin threads ran horizontally from both sides and the vertical one disappeared into the groove between two freckled flabs of compressed adipose tissue.

RPCNs were behind them. And I was behind RPCNs.

When coming to very-low-waist jeans, I can only see why its zipper is merely two inches long. Because they wouldn't need a whole six inches gap to bring some monstrous lizard out during some physiological emergencies. Might as well save some energy in unzipping it, and materials too... RIGHT?

Don't know where the feck that sudden revelation came from, but...

Dr. Liew : "WAH! LOOK AT THA~~~T! GEEE-STRING!!!"

RPCNs : *jump three feet up in the air* *turn heads back giving some WTF looks*

Minachi & bf : *turn heads* *give WTF stare*

Dr. Liew : *whistle whistle* *look up to ceiling*

Seconds of awkward silence and a turn later...

Dr. Liew : "Did you see those freckled flabs of adipose tissue getting squeezed in the guni sack and also that pathetic piece of freckled cloth?"

RPCNs : -_-"

Dr. Liew : "I think I'll skip lunch..."

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 14, 2005

SHUTDOWN

RPC, closing time...

Dr. Liew : "Urghhh... What a tiring day..."

RPCNs : "Yeah..." *yawn*

Dr. Liew : "Okay, I shall declare tomorrow a holiday. Let's terrorise KL."

RPCNs : "Really?"

Dr. Liew : "My wish is your command. Initiate shutdown sequence, 2 minutes. Full arming of all defensives. I'll enable master-only reversal."

RPCNs : "Yes, boss. Right away!" *punch punch keypad*

RPC Defence System : "Shutdown sequence initiated. Full armament in progress. You have one-two-zero seconds to leave the premises. High power laser charging... Proton torpedoes ready..."

Dr. Liew : *punch punch master code*

RPC Defence System : "Master-only reversal in-place... Security alert level max... Nuclear warheads armed..."

Dr. Liew : "Let's bail!"

Two minutes later...

Enzo : "VROOM VROOM VROOOOOOM!!!" *SCREEEEEEECHHHHhhhhh* *digital speedometer clicking rapidly approaching 88 miles per hour* *SPARK SPARK SPARK FLASHHHHHH*

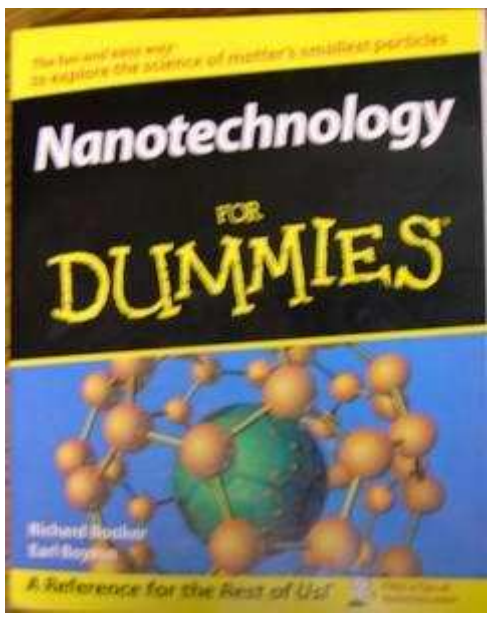
The Enzo disappeared into the darkness of the night, leaving two burning trails on the road...

Proton Ah Beng trying to tailgate the Enzo earlier : *look for the next monsoon drain to dive his car into*

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 12, 2005

GOING NANO



doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 10, 2005

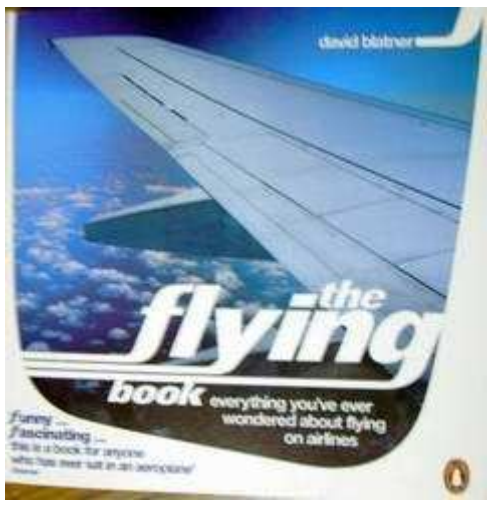
THE FLYING BOOK

I've noticed that quite a few number of bloggers are planning some oversea trips. I don't know if it's just my observation or not, but it seems like there are more flies... I mean flying trips (for holiday)... on Christmas and Chinese New Year than Deepavali and Hari Raya put together. Anyhoot, just curious.

And then some Malaysian cyborg just went off to Korea for skiing, against advice... -_-"

For those of you who are planning to fly, no, you don't have to take flying lesson by jumping off the top of Menara KL. Instead, you should understand what is flying all about. For those who have phobia on flying, more so.

So, I recommend 'The Flying Book', by David Blatner. This chap is hilarious, on top of answering some of my questions on flying.



If you don't get scared to death by some of his facts (like you have only have less than 20 seconds to put on the oxygen mask before you pass out due to decompression), you might see the light at the end of the tunnel.

What the book will tell you:
- Why pilots are not allowed to keep beards.
- What makes the plane fly.
- How and where the airplane meals are prepared.
- The workings of luggage system.
- Ticket pricing system.
- The dynamics in flying business.
- History of flying machines.
- History of flying industry.
- Parts of a plane.
- Kancheong stories on emergency landings.
- How people get stucked in plane toilets.
- The Mile High Club.
- Etc, etc...

Bring it along on your flight and have a pleasant trip.

PS : Just try not to jump off the plane halfway reading it.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 09, 2005

AQUARIA KLCC

The other day we went to KL to 收數. That fler said one week. But it's been 2 weeks already and he still 阿芝阿咗. 佛都有火 ler mar... So yesterday boh pian, called 埋班兄弟, went to KL to 擘友.

Ah Loong : "Oi! Like that how sin (先)?"

Fler : "Tolong lar... I tangan otak manyak ketat (手頭緊) lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Oi! 求求其其啦... 斬隻手指又好, 腳指又好, 春袋又好... 我趕住去 kaplui... err... kap 魚... ler..."

So, after that, we arrived at KLCC's food court for some puris. Not as nice as last time though...

On our way back, we decided to pay a visit to the recently opened Aquaria KLCC.

Since there's some polytickle meeting going on somewhere around that place, we expected a lot of policemen around for security reason. So we left our kachangs on the van.

To get to the Akua..kua...quaria, you'll need to walk quite a distance from KLCC's shopping area. You will pass through a tunnel full of advertisement (Sony VAIO and some orgasmic showers) and fire hose on its walls, and a carpark. Few hundred meters, I think. No they don't have walkalators.

And after the carpark... WTF were there so many empty lots in this carpark than the others where we needed 15 minutes to manually carry a Kancil out in order to park our van??? Season parking? Special parking for rainy season so that your car won't get drowned?

Just before the exit of the carpark, there was this operation room for the security people. Lots of uniforms with revolver in the room talking on radios or something. We got shooed off for sticking our faces on the glass panel of the door. The metal boxes they were pushing in and out had some 'Gerakan Marin Bkt Aman' written on them. Cool shite!

And you'll pass through a metal detector and your bags through X-ray machine on a plastic tray before you enter to the other side. As you pass through the metal detector, the alarm will sound. You just 'kihkihkih' with them and show them the keys in ONE of your pocketS and they will just let you pass. They were too eager to go back to chit-chatting and kihkihkih-ing with the policewomen than to identify serious threats. And no, they won't ask you to do ear-squats.

Somehow, the new area you enter has some shops. Mostly food shops. There's one camera shop just in case you've forgotten to bring your camera and decided to buy a new one... Or just to buy extra film or memory cards.

You then have to buy ticket. Adult 38 bucks each, but got discount if you show them your new IC (MyKad). One MyKad for each group. No, they don't slot your MyKad into some machine. So we ended up 'borrowing' a MyKad IC from a couple before us to show the lady with some Rudolph horns on her head. She had a look and said 'Okay, you've got your discount.' before we showed her the chopped fingers...

Six adults, two midgets... Pokkai...

So she gave us a CD. I demanded for eight but she refused to give. She only gave one. So I think

she's encouraging us to make copies for ourselves like what our boss, Uncle Ho, does. And she also gave us six plastic cards, two green cards and two pieces of papers. Green cards for the midgets and orange cards for old folks... I was about to ask her to dispose off the two pieces of papers when she told me if I could manage to complete the crossword puzzle inside, I'd be entitled to a gift, for each completed puzzle.

I then asked her to complete the puzzle there and then for us but she refused. #@$@#$#!!! Felt like showing her the chopped fingers... Grrr...

They were defintely trying to show off some canggih technology there. They will look at you like someone coming out from rainforest, telling you just to 'place' your entrance ticket (plastic card) on some sensor and show you that some LED-pattern green arrow will appear showing that you can enter. Want to show off, use LCD instead of green LEDs ler 笨! Green LEDs are, like, ancients already! And they will ask you not to lose your ticket or else you won't be able to get out (and sleep with the sharks).

The aquarium inside is definitely not only aquarium. It has spiders, insects and lots reptiles too. It's definitely better than the aquarium at our National Science Center and to a certain extend, Japan's Kaiyukan, the world's biggest aquarium. What this aquarium is trying to present includes a certain part of tropical rain forest as well.



This one looks like Paul Tan.

And then you have this,



this,

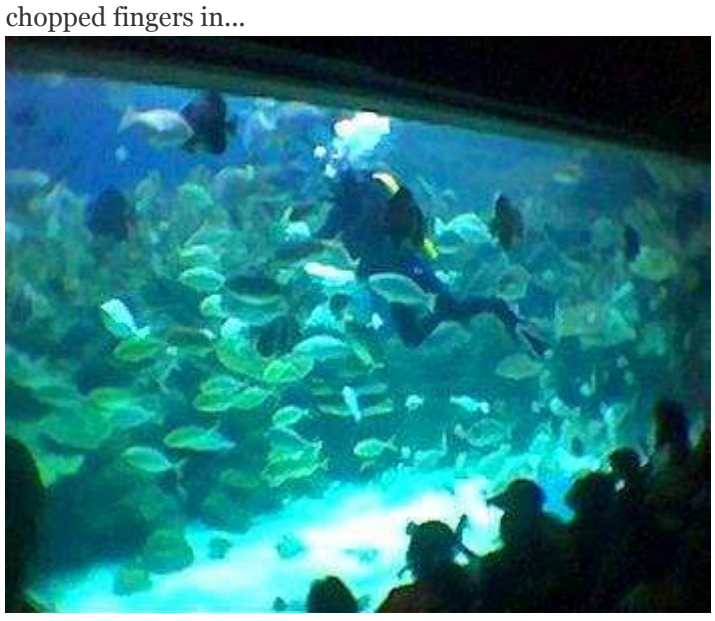


and this,



etc...

And while I was running to and fro, to and fro, a Chinese staff told me there was this 餵魚 (feed fish) thing going on. But alas, the tank was enclosed and I couldn't find where I should dump the chopped fingers in...



The midgets were noisy as if they have never seen a scuba diver before. The pathetic scuba diver was so confined that he coudn't even move his legs around too much.

So I decided to have a go at the only walkalator in KLCC area, the squeaky passage through some tunnel...



like this...



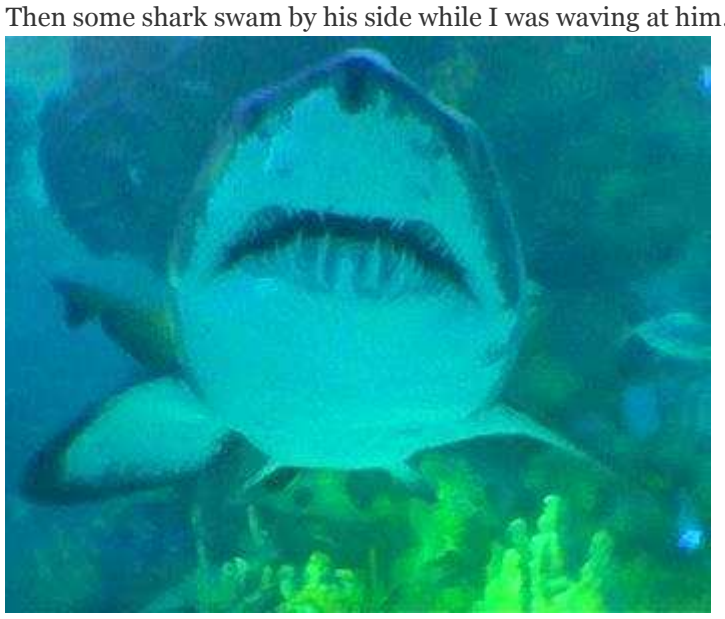
But PLEASE LAH!!! DON'T FART IN THE TUNNEL OMFGWTFBBQ!!! -_-"

And we saw this fler trying to arrange some Christmas tree under water. RPCNs were busy waving frantically at that fler and blowing flying kisses... -_-"



That fler waved back... Frantically also...

Then some shark swam by his side while I was waving at him...



But he kept his hands still and never waved back bloody #@$@##$#!!! How rude!!! I distinctly remember I saw some slight yellow discolouration of the water around his crotch!

And also, I saw some artists drawing some portraits for some people, at a fee. What has this gotta do with aquarium? Beats me. Maybe they were drawing some tropical rain forest primates... *shrug*



Finally, we were near the exit and I was reminded that the crossword puzzles were not solved, yet. No problem! I spotted some school kids...

Dr. Liew : "Eh, dapat semua jawapan ke?"

Murid : "Ya."

Dr. Liew : "Mari kasi salin..."

Murid : "Okay..."

Dr. Liew : "Kasi, lah, itu pen!"

Murid : "Okay, encik."

Dr. Liew : "Boleh kasi isi untuk saya?"

Murid : "Ya, encik."

Dr. Liew : "Kamu ini budak sekolah sekarang manyak pannai lar..."

Murid : "Ya, encik..." *scribble scribble*

Dr. Liew : "Owww! Terima kasih! Manyak pandai!!!"

The answers I can still remember are : HELICOPTER, AQUATHEATRE, FROG, TREVALLYS, SEAHORSES, err... err... forgotten liao... hehehe...

But don't worry. I think that girl at the exit (redemption counter) won't check your answers, one. Coz the light at her place too dim. She will shake a whole box of rubber balls to let you pick one. The midgets picked and gotten both as 'C'. They got Ahkua pens...

My opinions :
The label for each view window (on the hand-rail) is easily obscured by eager children crowding around the window. Have bright display box on top of each viewing window.

What about audio tours like what they have at Kaiyukan and MenaraKL?

Some of the touch-screen displays were not functioning properly. The cursor was like 10cm from the point I touched. Sad, I know, when you have kids punching at the screen instead of pointing it with their finger... Malaysians... Haih...

Security? Not that I care anyway... But good luck. :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 08, 2005

香媽老X

Dr. Tham : "We'll have some fish okay?"

Nurses : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "What fish do you have?"

Captain : "Soon-hawk, sek-barn, siakap... blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : "Tell you what, you all go to the aquarium and see which fish you wanna kill for the evening to put in your stomachs..."

Nurses : "You're so cruel..."

Dr. Tham : "We'll have a siakap, teochew style... Next?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... 香葉鐵板... 媽蜜焗排骨... 老少皆平安... XO滑荳... 梅菜扣肉..."

Storm : "Hmmm... What's that '香媽老X'?"



Dr. Liew : "Owh... That one... Auntie Xiang's Old Crab... They don't know how to write the

Mandarin word for 'crab', which is '蟹', so they put an 'X'..."

Blizzard : *ROTFLOL*

Other nurses : O_O

Dr. Tham : *sputter Chinese tea across the table* *choke choke* "Liew, if you're going to pull such stunt next time, give me a warning first, lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Sorry lor... Where's the toilet, arh?"

Storm : "Wait a minute... Why are you all laughing?"

Dr. Liew : *run away*

doc 书于 posted at 01:00 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 07, 2005

ARMPIT HAIR

Dr. Liew : "How may I help you?"

Woman : "..."

Dr. Liew : *look at husband* *raise eyebrows*

Man : "Her right armpit is swollen."

Dr. Liew : *blah blah blah taking history* "Owh... Okay... Please make yourself comfortable there and lie down on the couch. I'll be with you shortly."

RPCNs : *draw curtains*

Later...

Storm : "BLIZZARD! BLIZZARD! KIDNEY DISH! KIDNEY DISH! Doc! You'd better come and have a look!"

Dr. Liew : *pop into drawn curtains* "WTF?!?!?! The boil just ruptured! Mein Gott Im Himmel! How long have you been keeping this?"

Woman : "Urgh... Please be gentle, doc... Very painful! Very very painful! Since last week..."

Dr. Liew : "Bear with me for a while... Plenty of pus... And blood... You have more than a dozen of pimples in your armpit. You shave your armpit, madam?"

Woman : "Yeah... once in a while. My husband used to complain that my armpit hair is unsightly."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Apparently you have gotten lots of hair follicles infected. You should really beware of hygiene if you ever want to remove the hair off your armpits in the future." *soak soak paint paint* *shake head shake head* "Stop shaving your armpit for a month and see me again."

Woman : "I'm afraid my husband won't like my armpit hair."

Dr. Liew : "Then perhaps I should ask him to drink all these bloody pus, raw? Very nice char-koey-teow sauce, yaknow?"

Man : "Oi! Oi! Oi! What has it gotta do with me?"

Dr. Liew : "Your mother's armpits got hair or not? Don't bluff me."

Man : "Err... Got..."

Dr. Liew : "So, what's the problem of your wife having armpit hair that you have to make her shave? You signed the marriage certificate to marry her or her armpit, huh huh HUH?"

Man : *kneel down on floor* *kowtow kowtow* "Please don't kill me!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Too late..." *lash out 18-level fiery hell fire (地獄之火十八重天) that burns all the way up 18 generations of ancestors* *回氣* *收招*

Man : *turn into charcoal* *twitch twitch twitch*

This, however was not the way it always was. Up until the 1920's women, glamorous or otherwise, would not dream of shaving on a regular basis. The advertising executives on Madison Avenue presented to the major manufactures of shaving products an idea that would fully double the razor using market. Women were humiliated through advertising campaigns to shear off the very symbols of their woman-hood, and in some way preserving the beauty which is supposedly only for the young. These moguls of Madison Avenue convinced the American public that in order to truly be beautiful, a woman must remove the "unsightly" hair from her legs and armpits.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 12:55 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MILO GONCANG

Ingredients :
Part 1
- two big scoops of Milo powder
- one big scoop of Milkmaid condensed milk
- 1/2 glass of hot water

Part 2
- plenty of hammered icecubes in cocktail shaker



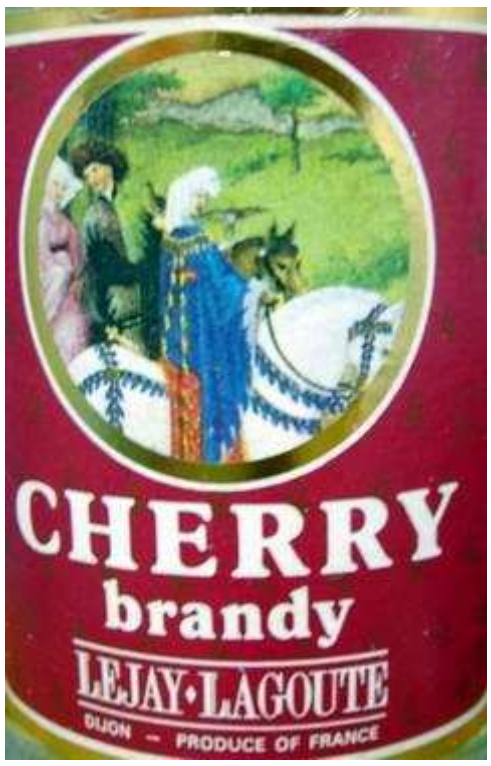
Part 3
- a thick refrigerated glass straight out from a freezer

Procedure :
- kacau Part 1
- pour Part 1 into Part 2
- goncang goncang *lookchart lookchart lookchart* (that's the sound effect)
- pour into Part 3 *gorlook gorlook gorlook* (also sound effect)

It's sad, I know. Because I have yet to make some trips to replenish this,



this,



and several others...

doc 书于 posted at 12:11 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 06, 2005

珍珠奶茶杯



RPCNs : "Wah, you went and bought this?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Know what it's called?"

RPCNs : "珍珠奶茶杯 (Pearl Milk Tea Cup)."

Dr. Liew : *longpiak*

doc 书于 posted at 02:35 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PIZZA BUSINESS

The kommies were trying to expand their business by offering pizza delivery telepathically to the edge of Malaysia...

Strange ... I always thought we used telepathy around here.

That's mainly for ordering pizza.

Remind me domino pizza.. Too bad they don't have branch in kuching....

Oh yeah .. drat. When are we expanding?

Lalu : Stand with your hand on a running Van De Graaf generator. Your hair will lift up for better reception.

No, Dave. It won't work, Dave. Listen to me! To lift THAT, you'll need a lot of voltage and you'll be discharging lightning bolts from its tip before it works...

bzzz... bzzz... spark spark OH NO!!!

burnt smell

Source

doc 书于 posted at 02:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 04, 2005

FART

The cabin weather-control-system (WCS) of the Enzo had gone haywire. It was sending lightning bolts to all the innocent dogs and cats strolling within 100m of its path. And the owner had to wear winter jacket driving it under the boiling-hot sun.

Boh pian. Sent it back to Nanotech WMD Inc. for service...

It turned out to be a minor misfire between the high-capacity quantum energy cell and the volt-capacitor.

Mechanic : "Doc, I've corrected the misfire. But I think there's a leak in the exhaust system. Too loud."

Dr. Liew : "It sounds just right. Boom boom boom boom bam bam bam... Vrrrooooooommmm bloody bam bam bam... Nice, what?"

Mechanic : "It sounds like an incontrollable fart, meh..."

Dr. Liew : "..."

Mechanic : "That will compromise your stealth capability, not to mention the waste of kinetic energy converted to sonar energy..."

Dr. Liew : "Have it fixed, then."

Later...

Mechanic : "There you go."

Dr. Liew : "Wow! Its audio signature is almost undetectable now."

Mechanic : "It's the technology from 'Blue Thunder' adapted to your Enzo."

Dr. Liew : "Thanks, buddy..." *step on accelerator*

Enzo : *screech screech screech* *drift drift drift* *360dB* *take off*

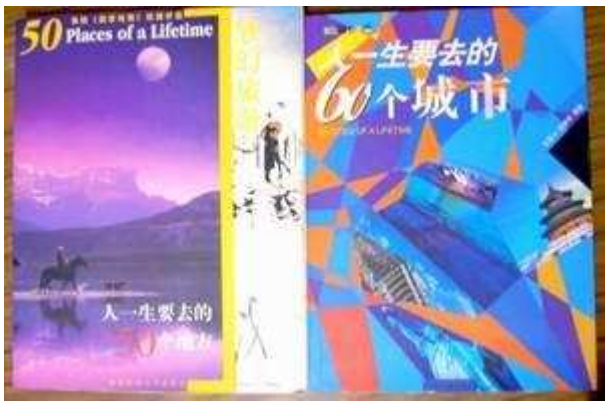
Mechanic : *go longpiak*

doc 书于 posted at 12:33 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 03, 2005

OF A LIFETIME

I don't know why people are still buying these when you have Google Earth and broadband...



And they have "XX must **reading book** in one's life", "XX must **reading** poems/stories/essays in one's life", "XX types of entertainment one needs to enjoy", etc etc.

In the future, probably "XX politicians to spit on in one's life"...

> Probably you should forget about the XX thingy. "The only hensem and macho man one will ever want to have children with - Dr. Liew, in one's life..."

No, I didn't say that. Someone put me on the pedestal, that basket... No, it's not Lilian, I swear! And FireAngel said it's not her. Michael Ooi said he will kill the fucker who said it's him, TV Smith and Jeff Ooi said they are too busy to play such childish game...

Oh well, whoever it is, I'm not amused.

doc 书于 posted at 12:31 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 02, 2005

JAMBAN

So the local loong-loong-chart (007), Mr. Jam Ban, went to a local mamak stall and opened up a packet of nasilemak bungkus. One PYT (not pretty-young-thing but pei-yan-t**) came and sat beside him...

PYT : "Dan kamu..."

LLC : "Ban, Jam-Ban..."

Mamak : "Apa minum?"

LLC : "LickMiKoTeh (Horlicks + Milo + Kopi + Teh) ais. Goncang mya. Tak mau kacau."

Mamak : "You ingat you manyak hensem saya mau kacau you ka? You ingat you mya punggung emas buat mya ka? Po dah!"

And so the mamak went and goncang into Mr. Jam Ban's drink...



doc 书于 posted at 11:53 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 01, 2005

ARCADE

Childhood friend Ah Kwong bought over some arcade and snooker center. He invited me over for some unofficial opening ceremony.

Dr. Liew : "Wah lan eh, you siok lar! Everyday 打機 for free..."

Ah Kwong : "Aiyah... Cari makan lar... Where got like you, noble job..."

Dr. Liew : "What, earning money out of people's misery and you call that noble? You wanna visit me more often so that I can be more noble or not?"

Ah Kwong : "Hehehe, whatever lah. Heineken, ngam boh?"

Dr. Liew : "Whatever you have."

Ah Kwong : "Your nurses?"

Dr. Liew : "不醉無歸, hehehe..."

Ah Kwong : "So long never snook you oledi. Come, one round!"

Dr. Liew : "How many points should I handicap you, huh?"

Ah Kwong : "Talk big lar you."

Dr. Liew : "Like that lah, Storm with me, Blizzard with you, I give you 50 points."

RPCNs : "..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Let me show you my banana kick lar..." *stroke* *toing toing*

RPCNs : "WOW! Double entry!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha! 桌球至尊, 棍棍入笼, 袋袋平安..." *chalk chalk chalk que*

Ah Kwong : "#@$%#$@%... You damn 邪 man..."

Later...



Dr. Liew : "So long I never play this liao... Double gatling gun..."

Ah Kwong : "Here you go, one whole tupperware of tokens..."

Dr. Liew : *holding two vibrating guns, one on each hand* "Muahahahaha!!!" *rat tat tat tat rat tat tat tat* "DIE YOU POLITICIANS DIE!!!" *rat tat tat tat rat tat tat tat*

RPCNs : "Doc, you are drunk..."

Dr. Liew : "I'm not drunk!" *rat tat tat tat rat tat tat tat* "DIE YOU POLITICIANS DIE!!!" *rat tat tat tat rat tat tat tat* "Muahahahaha!!!"

Ah Kwong : "Give me one gun!"

Dr. Liew & Ah Kwong : "DIE YOU POLITICIANS DIE!!!" *rat tat tat tat rat tat tat tat* "Muahahahaha!!!"

Storm : "I think they chee-sin liao... Jom we go play snooker again..."

Later...

Storm : "Har liu kick!!! Muahahahaha!"

Blizzard : "Wait! I just learned Chun Li's reverse helicopter kick!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:15 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 30, 2005

护身符

Uncle : "Doc, I'm going to China next week."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Good for you!"

Uncle : "Since that day you advise me to travel while I still can walk..."

Dr. Liew : "Why are you here today?"

Uncle : "To buy some spare medicine, just in case. Here's the list..."

List : "Diarrhoea medicine 10 tablets, stomachache medicine, flu medicine, motion sickness, vomiting, fever, cough, leg sprain, stop bleeding... WTF?!?!?! Stop bleeding???"

Uncle : "Hehehe, that one for my daughter. She tumpang me buy one. She said having menses while traveling very troublesome..."

Dr. Liew : *pengsan* *lecture lecture blah blah blah* "It's not as simple as what you think... The most important thing is to know how to protect yourself while traveling..." *blah blah blah*

Uncle : *yawn* "Can't you just give me some, so that I feel safer when I'm there?"

Dr. Liew : -_-" "Okay, just some simple ones. And see a doctor if anything should happen, don't pandai-pandai... And tell your daughter to see me."

doc 书于 posted at 06:32 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 29, 2005

LONGPIAK

RPCNs : "We are bored!!!"

Dr. Liew : *busy playing Astraware Sudoku on PDA with 3,500 puzzles* "..."

RPCNs : "Oi! We are bored!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Let me ask you something. Must answer very fast one. Ready?"

RPCNs : "Okay!"

Dr. Liew : "If both of you run-fast-longpiak-pengsan... Do you think the earth will still continue to spin?"

Storm : "I think so..."

Dr. Liew : "There you go. Clever girls. Go aHEAD and prove it." *run*

Blizzard : "Grrr... You don't run!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:20 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PIZZA

At a pizza restaurant today...

Dr. Liew : "I want my pizza to have this this this this and this this this toppings..."

Waiter : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, it's called 'Make Your Own' pizza."

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

护身符
Longpiak
Pizza
Commented
Cold
Donation
Denial?
Menara KL
The House
Village Sim
The Playground
Porridge
Mystery
Challenge
Beef Noodle
No Need For Speed
Random Shot
WiFi Detector
满汉大餐
3D Cards
Flask
Double Sided Lift
National Geographics

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)

Waiter : "I don't know how to write on the order form."

Dr. Liew : "No problem, ask someone who knows to do it."

Waiter : "Why don't you choose from the list on the menu?"

Dr. Liew : "I don't want."

Waiter : "Err... Give me a minute. I'll get my supervisor."

Dr. Liew : "Clever boy."

Later...

One Ah Lian and one Ah Beng on the next table were playing nipple-pinching game...

Ah Lian : *pinch pinch twist Ah Beng's nipple*

Ah Beng : *giggle giggle* *pinch pinch twist Ah Lian's nipple*

Ah Lian : *giggle giggle* *pinch pinch twist Ah Beng's nipple*

Dr. Liew : o_O *munch munch munch* O_o o_O

RPCNs : "Why you look at people like that?"

Dr. Liew : "Why? Cannot ah?" *whip out camera phone*

Ah Lian & Ah Beng : *sit straight straight like in NS camp*

Dr. Liew : "Aiseh..." *disappointed*

doc 书于 posted at 07:57 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COMMENTED

In a smaller scope, it's the parents' responsibility. In the bigger scope, it's the society's responsibility. Who is responsible for the society? The authorities...

The parents elect the government (or political party) for a better society. The government (or a certain political party) elected authorities to keep bad things in checked. Now the media is forcing the authorities to exercise its right.

Not all parents are genius or omnipotent or always right. In a society, we depend on each other to keep things in checked. At the end of the day, communication and dissemination of knowledge is the key, and not victimising somebody else's son incompassionately (if there's such a term). This, maybe, is what the medias need to learn.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 28, 2005

COLD

Finally free to blog...

A black Merc came out from a T-junction, turning against the two-lane one-way traffic. The Enzo decided to drive in the middle of the road to block its passage. With enough honking power from half a dozen cars behind the Enzo, the Merc was forced to gostan back into the junction. The earth finally managed to revolve normally, again.

The 'Prawn A La King' from Basque Lane kicks ass. Three thumb-size prawns in some slurpilicious cream. I ordered another plate but threw the cauliflowers, potatoes and other veges to my group of DBKLs. But the baby-tomato I kept for myself. :P Do try out their air-dried beef on melons too! The green and black olives taste great!

And the Haagen Dazs shop ran out of fresh strawberry and other fruits for their special icecream. I ended up having that single-scoop Panna-Cotta with Rasberry and some chocolate and almond topping. RPCNs who ordered some tiramisu and rum raisin decided to rob mine... Excuse me, but... FUCK! -_-"

Emperor : "So, have you decided on where to go next holiday?"

Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat
Site Meter

Dr. Liew : "Yapun!"

RPCN #1 : "You and your yapun..."

Dr. Liew : "Yet to try their McDonald pork burger, mar..."

RPCN #1 : "China during Chinese New Year!"

RPCN #2 : "Yeah, Peking. I wanna see Great Wall!"

Dr. Liew : "You wanna see wall you go sit in toilet and close the door. I heard from one auntie that during Chinese New Year, you can't even find food in China cause the shops will be close."

Emperor : "Yeah. And during Chinese New Year all the hiong-har-lou (village folks) will come to Beijing. You'll get jammed up everywhere..."

Dr. Liew : "Set! Yapun!"

Emperor : "I'll see where else you can go to."

Dr. Liew : "Yapun!"

Emperor : "No you don't!"

Dr. Liew : "Then..." *show Google Earth* "Ayers Rock N40_46_33.02 W73_58_32.03"

RPCN #2 : "You go there to see one stupid rock?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay, Arecibo observatory, as seen in James Bond - N18_28_00.87 W66_43_35.99"

RPCN #1 : "Cheh! Peru. Boh liao..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, okay! Checkpoint Charlie - N52_30_27.67 W13_23_23.16"

RPCN #1 : "What's so interesting about that whitish strip of crap?"

Emperor : "No more argument! I will decide!"

Dr. Liew : "Yapun!"

RPCN #1 : "Shut up!"

RPCN #2 : "As long as it's somewhere cold."

RPCN #1 : "Yeah, cold."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, cold."

Emperor : "I'll send you all to Greenland."

So... Suggestion?

November 27, 2005

DONATION

一男一女在捐獻中心碰面了, 兩人聊了起來.

女人說: "我來獻血, 他們付我五塊錢."

男人說: "我來捐精子, 他們付五十塊."

女人聽後考慮了很久. 随後兩人分手了.

過了幾個月, 他們倆又在捐獻中心碰面了. 男人主動打招呼: "嗨! 又來獻血嗎?"

女人緊閉着嘴一邊搖頭一邊發出 "嗚嗚" 的聲音...

Credit : Knight

November 26, 2005

DENIAL?

"It has nothing to do with race nor religion."

Aiyah... You know, I know, enough lar... No need so terang-terang, one...

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 25, 2005

MENARA KL

Went to Jalan Raja Chulan to 收數 today. Nowhere is too difficult to reach if you have GPS and Google Earth these days. The fat lady got a shock when I showed her 5 years worth of 數 to 收.

I asked the fat lady afterwards if there's any nice food around and she told me to go to Jalan Bukit Bintang. -_-" I told her Bukit Bintang is my 地头 and that I needed something out of ordinary. She went -___-" instead.

So we ventured out to the open street looking for food. We came across several unappetising ads until we saw the sign : KL Tower - 750m.

RPCNs : "Eh? We haven't been to KL Tower!"

Dr. Liew : "It's just a tower. What's so great about it?"

RPCNs : "I heard it has a Seri Angkasa 'revolving' restaurant..."

So we decided to have our lunch there...

We thought 750m was just a short distance but we were wrong. 750m only bring you to the edge of the KL Tower compound. By the time we were at the base, I was already bathed in my own sweat in the humid weather. Checking my Casio Protrek watch, I was some 150m +/- above sea level, having climbed about 120m. #@$@#%@... Should have driven our car to the KL Tower carpark instead of walking all the way.



There's a snail under one letter 'A' of KUALA.

There were four counters. Only one of the two counters for the observation deck was open. Another counter dunno for what. The right most counter, manned by an Ah Kua-like fler, is the restaurant counter. It was already 2.15pm then. S/he told us the lunch ends at 2.30pm. No offence here, coz I really dunno if it's a he wanting to be a she or the other way round.

I told him/her no problem. We will have anything as long as the restaurant revolves while we are eating. S/he told us dinner will only start at 6.30pm. Boh pian, I told him/her we would settle for hi-tea, starting 3.30pm, but s/he told us it's for weekends only... CNN!!!

Boh pian again, we proceeded to buy ticket for the 'observation deck'. I told the girl (now, this one must be girl) that I'll have 3 tickets and gave her 100 + 50 worth of notes. She benganged and started asking me which country I'm from. She quickly gave me back my 100 ringgit note while I told her I'm local. She asked us if we are one family. I told her if she agrees to marry me, then I'll have a family. She was not amused.

Anyway, hungry at 2.15pm, we walked around to finally found the **d'Tandoor**, a famous restaurant serving the so-called 'authentic' north Indian cuisine. Don't play play, okay! It won some 'Best Malaysian Restaurant' for the late 20th century.

The food was good, but still there's a wide gap between it and the ultra-cheap food I had from their

homeland. The sizzling Tandoori chicken on banana leaf is quite disappointing. Palak paneer is just not up to the taste when compared to a good 3rd-class restaurant from 'authentic' India.

Nevertheless, their mango lassi is just GOOD. We were too full to order their Aloo Gobi, Tikka... as well as Gulab Jamun... Maybe next time...

The toilet is outside the restaurant. But there was some problem. There was no water supply. The flushing mechanism was dry. The rubber hose for backside-washing was dry. The basin also dry.

I told the penjaga tandas there was no water but she went 'Adalah! Mesti ada!' So I wiped my hands on her cloth while telling her 'Memalukan Negara Malaysia aje.'

So we finished the Indian food.

Upon exit, I noticed some coloured grains/beads next to the entrance of the restaurant, with some toothpicks. Apparently those coloured grains are some mouth fresheners that I still remember having had once upon a time. It was so God-damned-GOOD!

And thus I presented our ticket at the entrance. The x-ray scanner was out of order. RPCNs had to dig out stuffs from their bags while I had to show them my permit for my Baretta...

We were lead into some high-speed lift with some Middle-East tourists and a baby on a baby stroller.

While going up, the baby kept punching his own ears, probably due to decompression, while my watch showing increment of altitude to 350m.

Thereafter was boring. We had fun with voyeurism...





The only thing worth noting is the supposedly banned laser pointers selling at 4 ringgit each set...

doc 书于 posted at 01:14 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 23, 2005

THE HOUSE

She was running huff-puff huff-puff. Just one more hill top, she thought. A sweep of bullets erupted behind her and she could feel the debris flying and hitting her calves. The assassin was closing in behind her, fast.

She managed to climb over the hill finally. It would offer her some cover for the time being. The scenery was beautiful with a vast green hill slope and a red setting sun but she didn't have time for that.

The corner of her eyes caught something familiar. It was an orange colour capsule, like an escape pod that has landed and half buried in the ground. The capsule was there supposedly to protect joggers and passer-bys from angry canines. She quickly dashed towards it.

She lifted the transparent lid with a hiss from the hydraulic mechanism somewhere. She seated herself and with another hiss, closed the lid just as the assassin appeared over the hill and started raining bullets towards her. But the capsule was bullet-proof.

She found three buttons in the capsule. The first was to make a loud barking sound to scare away the dogs. The second was to enable the person inside to 'talk' with the dog, like a translator. The third was for speaking to the rescue team somewhere. She pressed the third, but received only statics.

Seeing that she can't be harmed, the assassin turned and ran away.

A few minutes later, she thought it was safe to come out from the capsule. The breeze was cool.

She strolled around for a while and found a house. Double storey bungalow on a hill slope facing the sunset. Majestic looking with pointy Victorian roof. The fence gate was lowly set and not locked. She approached the house.

She arrived at the porch, the door was locked. But she managed to peer through the glass window.

The interior of the house was one blank huge space. There was no room inside. The grey cement wall not even painted. In the middle of the house were a table and a few chairs made up of cement slabs.

And in one of the corners, lied a stone coffin...

doc 书于 posted at 10:57 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 22, 2005

VILLAGE SIM

Used to remember the time when SimCity just came out. Every computer shop in Imbi Plaza was running a copy. Ah Bengs sat in front of the PC neglecting their customers and showing you a disturbed look when you ask for help. How dare you disturb the mayor when he tries to counter pollution, crime rates, building power stations, mending pot holes on roads etc...

From then onwards, community simulators / strategy games were sprouting in every direction. You have ants, dinosaurs, theme parks, railroads, towers, space etc, short of toilet simulator.

Now you can carry your simulation on your handhelds, like SimCity Classic, Dejobaan BeBop, SAIS, Tradewinds etc etc etc and now, Village Sim.

Having Village Sim on your handheld is like carrying a bunch of Tamagotchis.

You start with five villagers stranded on some island with basic survival needs, including a well, berry bush, broken huts etc. You'll need to assign job to each person so that you don't end up having decomposing bodies lying all over the place.

There are five types of job to do - food, construction, research, healing and *ahem* breeding. The villagers will, in time, learn to farm and fish, build new huts, move ~~mountains~~ stones, ~~fuck~~ breed and even bury the dead. There are different milestones that can only be accomplished when you have achieved enough progress before your whole village HKC.

Okay, so you're interested in the breeding part? Let me warn you first : they 'go indoors' to do that, so there's nothing humsup to see. You even need to teach them to breed. You do so by dragging someone onto someone. Homosexuality and paedophilia are forbidden. When successful, they will start 'embracing' and 'go indoors'. You know you have failed when one quickly runs away, like rushing for laundry or examine some stones etc.

When the ladies got a baby (without going through pregnancy?), they will go on full time nursing for 2 years and they won't be doing anything else.

The game will be nearing its end when you have successfully breed someone called the 'Golden Child'. S/he will be helping you to solve the rest of the puzzles in the simulation.

Please don't ask how can a population of two men and three women become a community of 65,

won't that be incest, in-breeding etc. It's just a game.

And if ever you need to play God and save your village from extinction, you're just in luck. Get the freeware 'Village Sim Kit'.

doc 书于 posted at 11:11 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 18, 2005

THE PLAYGROUND

Once upon a time, near my old house, there was an empty field. It was just an empty land - about the size of a football field, anyway. But it was, nevertheless, the popular place for neighbourhood friends to gather around.

It was then that we were on our own. We had our own schedule, our own games, our own rules - we ruled the land. We had lots of fun playing our own old games - gasing, layang-layang, guli, one-two-shome, lalilatampong etc. Until one day, however, some new neighbourhood found and invaded the playground. They told us our games were outdated.

There was this fler we called 走音鸡. Reason being she was always wearing some beep-beep slippers. So whenever she walked, they went flop-beep, flop-beep, flop-beep like that... But when she started running, the whistle would blow out of tune and it became flop-ptuik, flop-ptuik, flop-ptuik... So, naturally, most people think she was annoying.

One day, 走音鸡 wanted to play game. She wanted to sing song. But singing all by herself not really song, so she asked a lot of people to join her. "You sing, I song, we sing song. I sing, you sing, they sing, altogether song," she suggested.

错留香, 千里眼, 阿花 and several others quickly joined the sing song game. Even 金毛狮王 threw away his shaved-ice ball to come and see what was happening.

So they sang 'twinkle-twinkle little star' and started mass-songing. But 错留香 and 金毛狮王 always sang out of tune to each other. Instead of continue singing, they started 射雕英雄传 mya 华山论剑, with sparks.

And hence the sing song session was interrupted. 走音鸡 was not pleased at all. She started pouring water everywhere. 辣椒酱 see oledi bueh tahan, she started using her magic colour to draw on people's face...

Anyway, the games continue...

And Gatorade Alpine Snow tastes better than 100-Plus. :P~~~

doc 书于 posted at 12:03 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 15, 2005

PORRIDGE

Dr. Liew is not feeling very well...

RPCNs : "What do you want for lunch?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... I want teochew porridge..."

RPCNs : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Crystal clear watery porridge with coarsely mashed salted egg and century egg..."

RPCNs : "That can be arranged..."

Dr. Liew : "Salted preserved vegetable with strips of fried lapcheong..."

RPCNs : "No problem..."

Dr. Liew : "And then strips of Kentucky Fried Chicken skin on a separate small plate so that they remain crispy... Original, dowan hot and spicy. Skin only, dowan meat."

RPCNs : "WTF?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "You heard me!"

RPCNs : "Then who's gonna eat the chicken meat?"

Dr. Liew : "You lor... Who else???"

RPCNs : "Grrr..."

doc 书于 posted at 07:19 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 14, 2005

MYSTERY

Mystery of the missing 40 ringgit...

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Where's my saman?

dave chiew Oct 27, 10:10 am

Morning yesterday I was driving back to JB on the Pasir Gudang Hiway. It was drizzling so was doing only about 80kph along that 70kph zone (Shell). As I approached the overhead bridge I saw the familiar sight of a traffic cop with mounted radar. I did not bother to slow down cos I wasn't really speeding. As I passed the camera I looked at my speedo and it was round 85kph.

Then I started having a nagging thought that since there were not many cars on the road and business was bad, the cop may just saman everyone who does over 70.

So this morning I dropped by the traffic hq in JB to check if I got a saman ekor. The two youngish looking officers at the computer keyed in my MYVI number and told me the car is clean and to stop bothering them any more. I insisted that their record is not up to date and the young ones asked me to try again next week. I don't give up so easily. I will be back there again early next week to check. Will continue bugging them until I get my saman. Or until they saman me for bothering them ... whichever comes first.

dave chiew Nov 2, 5:16 pm

Traffic Polis finally updated their records and I found my saman for RM150 for doing 85kph in a 70kph zone. At least I know now the MYVI speedometer is quite accurate.

I asked the officer why only RM150 and he told me there's an offer on at the moment where everyone gets half off their traffic summons. Anyway I asked him for further discount with the story that I was too lazy to step on my brakes even though I saw the radar camera from far away because I tot the cameraman was sleeping or something. That story got me a further discount of RM50 so I ended up paying only RM100. You can tell them any story, doesn't matter, they don't actually listen to you - they just pretend to.

Next time I'm going to save myself all the inconvenience by paying the radar cameraman directly. Driving so slowly (less than 80kph) on the Pasir Gudang highway with all the mad speeding trailers weaving in and out is just too risky. I would rather pay the RM100 ... while the offer still last.

dave chiew Nov 14, 10:19 am

Remember my saman? I went to pay RM100 in cash at JB Traffic HQ on 2Nov and was told a receipt would not be issued on the spot. Handing over cash to strangers without receipt is a foolish thing to do, but the officers told me that was their procedure. Yeah sure. I had to go back three more times before the saman finally got deleted from their outstanding database this morning. What they gave me was a an enquiry slip showing the status that the receipt was issued . When I asked the officer for the receipt, he told me KL keeps the receipt. We only get the enquiry slip, because we are damn criminals and racist bastards (no, I just made that up, hehe). He said that is their procedure. Yeah sure.

If you will look at the attached exhibit entitled "paid.jpg", ladies and gentlemen of the jury, you will see that the amount compounded is stated as RM60! I have blanked out certain portions so no one gets into trouble - especially me.



```
                P O L I S    D I    R A J A    M A L A Y S I A   (COPS70M1##I3)
ID PENGGUNA [redacted]          SISTEM KOMPAUN TRAFIK              TARIKH:14/11/2005
     NO VDU:pts/[redacted]      Pamer Saman Baru/Lampau - Bebas          MASA:[redacted]
Nombor Saman :[redacted]  SD No Pendaftaran:[redacted]    JPJ-MKR-Y
Daerah Pengeluar  : JOHOR BAHRU              Jen. Kenderaan: MOTOKAR
Tarikh/Masa Isu   : 26/10/2005 [redacted]    Jenis Operasi : BIASA
Tempat Kesalahan  : KM 31.4 JLN P/GUDANG - J/BAHRU Tarikh/Masa: 26/10/2005 [redacted]
--------------------------------------------------------------------------------
No K/P :[redacted]          Umur : 0   Jantina :
Nama   :[redacted]                                        Poskod : 81100
Alamat :[redacted]                                    JOHOR BAHRU
W/negara : MALAYSIA    Taraf Plet : MALAYSIA
------------------------------------------------------------
Kompaun Sebelum   :                    Tarikh Hadir Mahkamah  :
  KESALAHAN-KESALAHAN          Kadar    Tawaran  BUTIR RESIT
  Undang/Peraturan Seksyen     Maksima  Kompaun  Denda/Kompaun : RM 60
1 APJ1987          079(2)M        300       60  No. Resit : 200[redacted]
2                                             Tkh Resit : 11/11/2005
3                                             Dae Resit : BUKIT AMAN (PPK KL)
            Jumlah Kompaun :      300       60  Trf Resit : RESIT DIISU
Unit Isu Saman : TRAFIK                       X-No Report :
Id-Isu : [redacted]  Id-Cipta :[redacted]  Tarikh : 28/10/2005 [redacted]  Tekan ENTER
Q - Keluar
Count: *1                                                          <Replace>
```

Question foremost now in our minds is "what happened to the remaining RM40?".

I'm sure if Lim Kit Siang catches wind of this, he will urge the PM to set up of a royal commission to investigate ... er ... what happened to dave chiew's RM40 . :-)

doc 书于 posted at 02:20 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHALLENGE

Days ago...

Storm : *check doc's Sudoku puzzle book* "Waaarghaghagha! Only 22! I'm at puzzle 30 already!!!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF? Yesterday evening was 20:20, now you lead by 8??? You no need to sleep at night ar???"

Blizzard : "Both of you are mad. I'm still at 18."

Yesterday...

Dr. Liew : *click on Casio PRT-2GP's stopwatch function* *pen down number by number without jotting down clue*

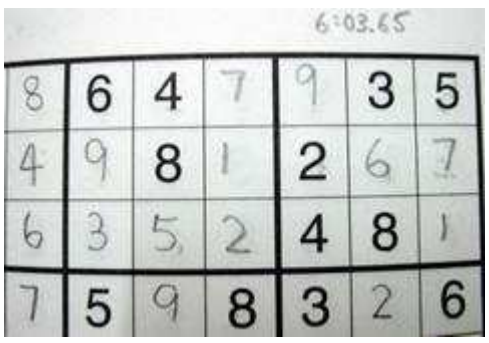
Blizzard : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Timing my Sudoku solving time... Do not disturb!"

Storm : "Cheh... Ba bai sial..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *click* "Yahoo! New record! 6 minutes 3.65 seconds!!!"



Blizzard : "You can't be serious!"

Dr. Liew : "Well, you can check the answer if you want... Muahahahaha! Kiss my ass! I'm already at puzzle 71!" *slap slap backside*

Storm : "Yer... Like that no fun liao... How can you be so terror, wan...? I dowan to play liao..."

Dr. Liew : "I'm the Sudoku king!!! Waaarghaghagha!!!"

Blizzard : "Doc, I'm stuck..." *show puzzle*

Dr. Liew : "Ah... This one easy... You see this row? These two are pairs... So this square here should exclude the numbers from the pair... Coz in a pair, others should not have the same numbers... If this is 'a', that will be 'b' and vice-versa. Since this one is 'abc', it can neither be 'a' nor 'b', thus it's

'c'..."

Blizzard : *nod nod nod* "I see... I see... Why I never thought of that, huh?"

Storm : "Sudoku is a game for Ah Kuas... I'm going to make Milo. FOR MYSELF!!!"

Today...

Dr. Liew : *in the middle of timing another speed record* "Hmm... 1, 2, 4, 5... 1, 2, 4, 5... Let's see... 2, 4, 5 already present... This must be a '1'..."

Storm : "One, three, seven, nine, seven, two, three, six..."

Blizzard : "Eight, two, five, eight, seven, two, four..."

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! Hoi! Stop confusing me!!!" *resist resist*

Storm : "Six, eight, five, three, 6, 5, 2, 3, 5..."

Blizzard : "6, 8, 3, 4, 6, 4, 1, 3, 1, 5, 6,2,4,3,8,7,875836745635287046 20..."

Storm : "Eh, Sudoku puzzle doesn't have zero lar..."

Blizzard : "Oh? Yeah hor..."

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! Hoi! Hoi! WTF?!?!?!"

Lesson of the day : Do not play Sudoku in front of your enemies.

doc 书于 posted at 12:07 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 12, 2005

BEEF NOODLE

For those of you who are interested in the beef noodle I posted few days ago, check the comment for contact info. You can also get the company info here. I think they do delivery too...

Price : MYR 59.00 for 6 bowls.

doc 书于 posted at 07:36 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NO NEED FOR SPEED

Recently my Streamyx connection suddenly jumped from 512kbps to some 6,993kbps. I could only establish a rather stable connection if I concommitently call up some 1800 number (no need to pay mar) to lower the connection speed while the modem is establishing the connection. Once the connection is established at around 5,000kbps, the voice call can then be disconnected.

Fed up of doing this every single time, I called up TMNut to ask them to give me back my normal speed.

TMNut : "Sir, beyond 70% of the promised speed is usually normal."

Dr. Liew : "You don't understand. I'm getting 700% to 1200% more than the speed that I subscribe. I understand that you are very generous to offer me such a high speed connection for such a cheap subscription. For that, I thank you very much. But I really do not need that much of bandwidth. Furthermore, it makes my connection rather unstable."

TMNut : "Okay. I'm going to make a report for you. In order to do that, I'll need you to perform a few thing."

Dr. Liew : "Like?"

TMNut : "First, I'll need you to switch your modem off and back on again, three times..."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?! Consider it done. Bypass the splitter? Done. Try with another modem? Done. Try with another PC? Done. Reinstall driver, operating system, low-level format my harddisk? All done, done and done..."

TMNut : "But sir, this is your first time lodging a complain. You couldn't possibly know..."

Dr. Liew : "Look, kid. I've been with broadband when you were still breast feeding and wearing

diapers. I have lodged not less than 50 complains with TMNut for the past few years for my other Streamyx accountsssss. Note the plural I use. And I know all the tricks, plural again, up your sleeves. Go and write the report and get it over with. My time is very precious and I hope yours is, too."

Later...

TMNut : "Sir, I don't know whether to file your case under 'intermittent connection' or 'frequent disconnection'..."

Dr. Liew : "What about 'speed too fast'?"

TMNut : "There's no such category..."

Dr. Liew : "Just file it under 'intermittent connection' lah..."

TMNut : "Wokie!"

Dr. Liew : "And give me the report number..."

TMNut : "One minute, sir..."

Dr. Liew : "Just to remind you. The clock is ticking."

TMNut : "I understand... The report number is blah blah blah... It will take 24 to 48 working hours to rectify the problem."

Dr. Liew : "Ah, I see. New trick. Instead of 1 to 2 working days, you are now telling me 'working hours'. If you only work one hour a day, it will give you 24 to 48 days, minus the weekends and public holidays, right?"

TMNut : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you. Have a nice day." *click*

doc 书于 posted at 10:53 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RANDOM SHOT

Try not to do this in a public restaurant...



doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 10, 2005

WIFI DETECTOR

Ever been in a situation when you power on your notebook at a known hotspot only to find that there's no signal?

Tulan no more! Here's Kensington WiFi Finder Plus.



The convenient, one-button WiFi Finder Plus quickly indicates signal strength for all 802.11b, 802.11b/g and active Bluetooth enabled networks within range.

Shaped like a keychain, you can attach it to your notebook carrying case. It also comes with an LED light as a torch but the light is amber in colour. It doesn't work in continuous mode and it doesn't tell you whether the network is open or secured.

doc 书于 posted at 06:56 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 08, 2005

满汉大餐

3-minute instant beef noodle with real beef.



MYR 9.80 per bowl.



Add ajinomoto pack and fat pack. Pour boiling water and cover lid. Place the big packet of meat on lid to heat it up.



After 3 minutes, open the meat packet and dump the content on the noodle.

Taste : 7/10
Serving : Medium. More than that of Maggi by around 20% (rough estimate).

Pros :
1. Easy to prepare - just add boiling water. No need to microwave.
2. Moderate noodle consistency. Doesn't get soggy or gummy easily.
3. Styrofoam bowl, insulation from heat. Eat and throw.
4. Sturdy lid, doesn't tear easily. The tab holds at the edge firmly and doesn't open up by itself.

Cons :
1. You have to get your own chopstick (or fork) and spoon. No paper napkin supplied.
2. The one I had expires on February 2006. Relatively short expiry.
3. No dehydrated vege pack except some spring onion.

There's another 麻辣 (extra spicy) version for the same price.

doc 书于 posted at 12:59 PM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 07, 2005

3D CARDS

Some DIY books...



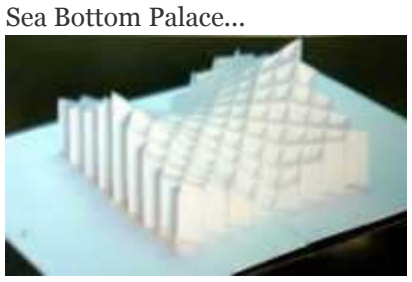
This one makes a nice sentimental bookmark...



The Pagoda...



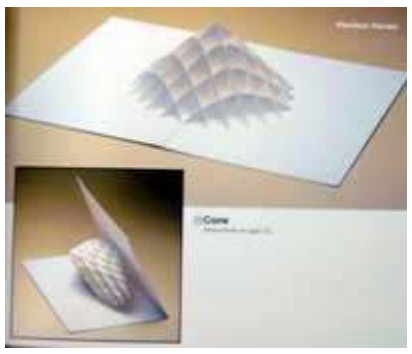
Sea Bottom Palace...



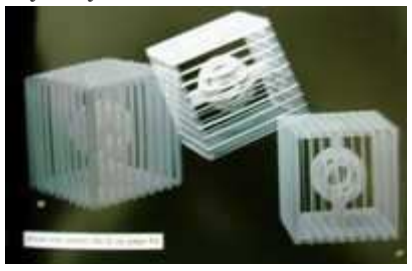
Gift Package...



The Cone...



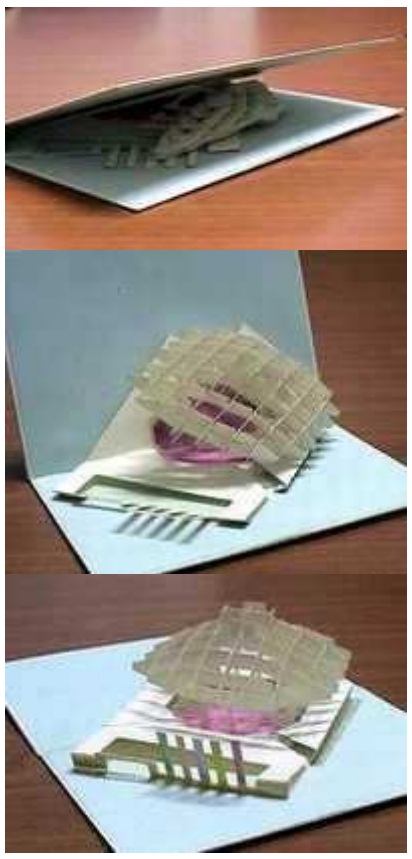
Mystery Box...



And for Christmas...



And of course...



doc 书于 posted at 04:15 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 04, 2005

FLASK

At a certain camping equipment section of a departmental store...

Dr. Liew : *drool drool drool* "Hmm... 20% discount..."

Ah Beng : "May I help you?"

Dr. Liew : "I want that flask."

Ah Beng : "Okay." *get flask out of display cabinet* "Let me write it down on the sales slip..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

A while later...

Ah Beng : "You can take this flask and the slip, and pay at the cashier there..."

Dr. Liew : "I tell you what. Here's the money. You go pay for me."

Ah Beng : "Err... But I have to jaga the counter."

Dr. Liew : "No problem. I jaga the counter for you."

Ah Beng : "But... But... But..."

Dr. Liew : "But your head! I probably know more about camping equipment than you. Go now and hurry!"

Ah Beng : "..." *dash off*

A while later...

Ah Beng : "Okay. Here you go. Your flask. Your change."

Dr. Liew : "Keep the change."

Ah Beng : "No need lar, sir..."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. Take the change and get some condom."

Ah Beng : "But... But... I don't have a girl friend..."

Dr. Liew : "No girl friend nevermind. Can get condom to TFK too."

Ah Beng : "..."

Back at RPC...

RPCNs : "What's that?"

Dr. Liew : "My new water bottle."

RPCNs : "Are you serious?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, you all never see movie ar? Put in breast pocket can protect your heart from bullet."

RPCNs : "I think you've watched too much movie... It's so small..."

Dr. Liew : "But it's so macho..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *ding ding ding* "Oi! No more water liao! Go fill for me!"

RPCNs : "What lar you... Got proper glass to drink from don't want. Go drink from that small flask pulak..."

Dr. Liew : "Water from this kind of flask extra nice one. You don't know meh?"

RPCNs : *groan*

Dr. Liew : "Oh, I feel like drinking Ribena. Go fill it with Ribena."

RPCNs : *double groan*



8oz Coleman stainless steel flask.

doc 书于 posted at 11:50 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 01, 2005

DOUBLE SIDED LIFT

There's this lift in a certain complex that can open on both sides. To those who are not aware of this, it can be quite dangerous, like today...

Storm : *press press press lift button*

Lift : "Ding!" *open door*

Storm : *enter lift* *turn around 180 degree* *lean on her back facing outward*

Dr. Liew : *enter lift and face Storm*

Storm : "Why you facing me so close? Door is that side lar!" *point point*

Dr. Liew : "Cannot ar?"

Storm : "The place you stand, got wind meh?" *look at ceiling* *extend hand check check for airflow* "Dun have also..."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih..."

A while later...

Lift : "Ding!" *open door behind Storm*

Blizzard : "Watch out!!!"

Storm : *tumble tumble falling backward* "WTF?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* *run away*

Storm : "You knew the door behind me is gonna open, you basket! You don't run! Come back!"

doc 书于 posted at 04:27 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHICS

Stamped September 14th, 2005 @ 10:10 pm, tmnet.communities:

dave chiew wrote:
National Geographic is the national magazine of tmnet.kommies. Yes. It is a monthly full color magazine from US which is very educational. Thru this mag, we can see what others are doing in their countries far away - and how they are doing it. We see white people, black people and colored people, going about their business,step-by-step and in great detail. It is almost like being there and being part of the proceedings. That makes it a great hit with the guys at kommies. Some of them try to do things like the foreigners do, but find that we somehow lack the tools and infrastructure that is very developed in some western countries, and also Africa. Especially Africa.

doc wrote:
There are also photos of great mountains and deep valleys. And if you
prefer animals, you won't be disapponted too...

For further reading : Source

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 31, 2005

SOLDERING IRON

The Dude (aka Saddiq) has reminded me to update the URL to his blog on my link list. He said that he doesn't want '**a lot of hot chicks**' to be misled by the old link and he would rugi.

In case you get curious on who he is, he denies that he is the postman but he likes 'National Geographics', and that he his very fond of soldering iron.

Why soldering iron? It all started with this...

Source

The Dude wrote:
im sorry to hear that. myself, i got an an inflamed ear canal. could it be because of the heat? i dont know. ey, doc liew, can one get an inflamed ear canal from too much heat?

Dr. Liew wrote:
Why did you shove a soldering iron all the way into your ear canal?

The Dude wrote:
well.. i was doing something with my nose. one thing led to another, so...

Rkaru wrote:
Because he called a sex line once and heard the girl on the other end saying 'I wanna s*ck your **hod rod**. It taste sooooo good'.

So, The Dude got curious, see, and wanna see if a hot rod really taste good, so started looking around for a hot rod... and lo and behold! There's a fully prepped soldering iron nearby.

The Dude (being The Dude): "Hey, that's a rod... and it's hot."

So he grabbed the soldering iron, and was about to slurp it, when in the excitement, he stood up... forgeting about his busted ankle. He yelped in pain, banged his bad knee against his desk, fell down sideways...

... and the soldering iron got jammed up his ear canal.

There you have it.

BTW, Happy belated Birthday (October 28th) to him. He had to hang his cake sideway in order to accomodate all the candles...

run away

doc 书于 posted at 10:34 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

XIAXUE VS TOILET

Click here to see photo. 442kB.

Note : This is a temporary post upon request.

doc 书于 posted at 12:04 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 30, 2005

CREDIT CARD

C&P from kommies for the record.

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities

Subject: Re: Seat Back & Get Your Credit Card

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

February 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28				

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Soldering Iron
XiaXue vs Toilet
Credit Card
Blowing Balloon
Pencil Sharpener
數獨
牛奶
Flight Plan
Foot In Mouth
學會
Coin Box
Vanishing Pain
该死的不死
The Massacre
Salah Parking
Ringtone
Promotion
Bad Hair Day
Daddy
Apple][on PSP
Test New Entry
Surfing With PSP
New AC
Mosquito Magnet
Balloon

> Date: Sun, 30 Oct 2005 21:27:38 +0800
>
> dave chiew wrote :
> I don't carry a credit card and I don't intend to carry one. Use cash for everything. I use cash for my business and for shopping. Cash to buy my car and buy my house.
>
> OLD pc user wrote :
> wow buy car and house with cash! people with 'CUNU' (see you no up) attitude usually never suspect an old man in wheelchair carries huge sum of cash with him hehehe.
>
> dave chiew wrote :
> Sometimes while I sit in my wheelchair at the shopping centre waiting for mrs chiew, I drink coffee. Finish my coffee I fall asleep holding empty cup. When I wake up, the cup is full of money ... ??? How come?

ROTFLMFAO!!!

doc 书于 posted at 10:30 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLOWING BALLOON



Ladybird Brand Blowing Balloon

How to play :
1. Puncture tip of tube or unfold butt end of tube.
2. Squeeze out sufficient amount to cover the tip of the tiny straw at one end.
3. Blow hard on the other uncovered end of the straw provided.
4. Detach the inflated sphere from the tip of the straw by squeezing close the opening.

Advance technique :
1. Inflate the balloon further by sealing your lips around it. Create a vacuum and breach the wall by sucking in. Inflate the balloon further by exhaling. Seal the hole by opposing your lips together.
2. Join two or more balloons together to form a particular shape.
3. Create pockets of air by sucking in a little with your lips sealed on the surface. Isolate the pocket by opposing your lips. With this, you can create appendages.
4. Squash multiple balloons together and squeeze hard. Just like the satisfaction you get from squeezing bubble-wraps.
5. I don't know if sniffing the content is a good idea. Try it at your own risk.

doc 书于 posted at 12:15 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PENCIL SHARPENER

In the good old days when mechanical pencils were not popular, yet, we have normal pencils.

They come in various shape and sizes, with different hardness/darkness too. Most school teachers only allowed us to use HB pencils. 2Bs were forbidden unless when it's used for shading MCQ answer sheets.

Pencil needs sharpening, when its tip gets blunt or worn off. There are many ways to sharpen a pencil.

You can either use a blade, like the ten sen 小李飛刀 handy blade/cutter or a small bladed pencil sharpener, especially the round one that comes with a 'multipurpose' mirror at the back. Some sharpeners come with a shavings container so that you won't have to leave your seat to sharpen your pencil. Though some who don't have a sharpener with container will leave the shavings in the hidden corner of their desk drawer.

But back in those days, everyone prefers to gather around the one and only waste basket at the corner of the class to sharpen their pencils. Why? Because they can gather there and yak away. Some even brought many pencils to the corner so that they could take their own sweet time chatting away.

Once our art teacher made us keep the loooong shavings so that we could paste them on a piece of paper later and pretend that they are beautiful flowers... What a moron...

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat
Site Meter

The ultimate pencil sharpening skill is still by using a cutter. With that, you can determine how much you want to shave off. You can make the lead very long and very sharp by scraping it, or you can somewhat be economical by not touching the lead while shaving the wooden part. You can even flatten the tip for calligrapy purpose. If you are good enough, you can carve out some beautiful shape on the other end of the pencil shaft. Once my friend carved his pencil to the shape of a male reproductive organ. Our teacher was not really amused.

Hand-powered mechanical sharpeners are too heavy to bring to school. But it has this cool anti-oversharpen feature while the small plastic ones will go on and on until you finally realise that your pencil is left with only one inch in its entire length.




In a true mechanical sharpener, instead of a single blade, it employs an array of spirally shaped blades in a cylindrical fashion. More advanced mechanical sharpener allows you to choose whether you want a sharper end or a blunt end. Blunt end is mainly used for colour pencils and it is more economical.

Electric mechanical sharpener has always fascinated me. I have been seeking high and low for one. But these days, to much of my disappointment, Ah Kua battery-powered single-bladed sharpeners are cheating the market. I hope that with this post, I can bring back the glory of a true electric mechanical pencil sharpener.


Heavy duty electric pencil sharpener.

Power source : 230V~, 50Hz, 1.8A
Dimensions : 156 x 107 x 110mm, 1.2kg

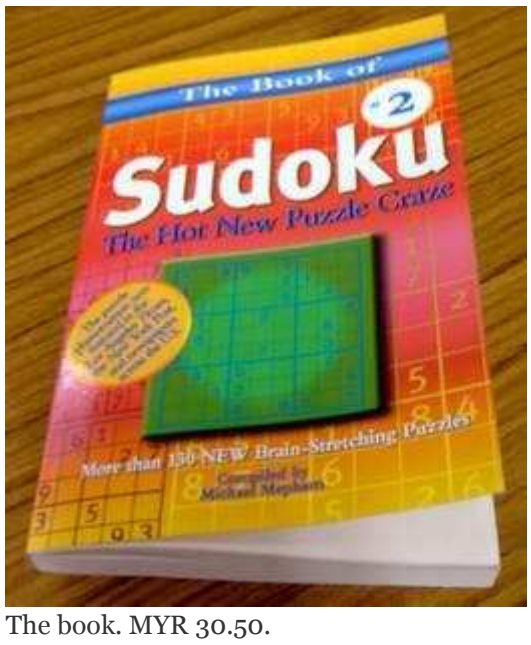
doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 29, 2005

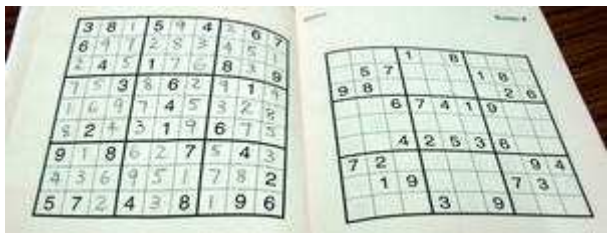
數獨

Sudoku (Japanese: 数独, sūdoku), sometimes spelled Su Doku, is a logic-based placement puzzle, also known as Number Place in the United States. The aim of the canonical puzzle is to enter a numeral from 1 through 9 in each cell of a 9x9 grid made up of 3x3 subgrids (called "regions"), starting with various numerals given in some cells (the "givens"). Each row, column and region must contain only one instance of each numeral. Completing the puzzle requires patience and logical ability. Its grid layout is reminiscent of other newspaper puzzles like crosswords and chess problems. Although first published in 1979, Sudoku initially became popular in Japan in 1986 and **attained international popularity in 2005**.

Thanks to Charger for the introduction.



The book. MYR 30.50.



I'm good. Kihkihkih.

Source.

doc 书于 posted at 12:34 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

牛奶

雜貨店...

Dr. Liew : *選牛奶 選牛奶*

小姐 : "對不起, 請問這是牛奶嗎?"

Dr. Liew : "對啊! 這些都是牛奶. M-I-L-K, milk."

小姐 : "對不起, 我不諳英文."

Dr. Liew : "'Milk' 是 '奶' 的意思. '牛奶' 叫 'Cow's milk'. Cow, 是 '牛'... 中國?"

小姐 : "不. 台灣. 請問哪一種牛奶比較好?"

Dr. Liew : "喔? 我本人喜歡鮮奶, fresh milk. 越新鮮越好. 就地取材更好! 可惜我家沒地方養牛."

小姐 : *LOL* "這種呢?"

Dr. Liew : "這種喝了打人會很痛."

小姐 : "吓?"

Dr. Liew : "因為這種是高鈣牛奶, 喝了骨頭會很硬, 打人會很痛."

小姐 : *fearful look* "這種呢?"

Dr. Liew : "生產這種牛奶的牛營養不良, 很瘦."

小姐 : "*dumbfucked* "吓?"

Dr. Liew : "較少脂肪, 所以稱作低脂牛奶."

小姐 : *revelation* "啊! 謝謝!" *take 低脂牛奶*

Dr. Liew : "小姐, 那種牛奶營養不良. 還是鮮奶好! Fresh milk!"

小姐 : *walk away to cashier very fast*

Dr. Liew : *grab fresh milk and follow 小姐 to counter*

小姐 : *quickly change to another empty counter*

Later...

RPCNs : "You were talking to that girl earlier."

Dr. Liew : "Oh! Some Taiwanese who doesn't know English asking me about milk."

RPCNs : "Hmm... Okay..."

PS. The hair in front of 小姐's forehead reminds me of 埃及妖后, with a V-shape cut. The tip of the V falls in between the eyes while the edges sit just above the brows... More jialat is that the patch is dyed brownish yellow... -_-"

doc 书于 posted at 12:07 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 28, 2005

FLIGHT PLAN

In the cinema...

Dr. Liew : *kancheong kancheong* *check shirt check shirt*

Ah Beng from the back : *tap tap shoulder* "Excuse me sir... Can you please sit still? I had to keep shifting my head because your shifting head keeps blocking mine..."

Dr. Liew : "Oh... Sorry sorry. I keep having the feeling that the roof is leaking..."

Later...

Screen : *showing Kyle (Jodie Foster) gotten handcuffed by Air Marshal Gene Carson (Peter Sarsgaard) and led back to seat with all other passengers applauding*

Dr. Liew : *spring up from seat* *standing ovation* "Yeah! That woman deserve it!!! DESERVE IT!!!"

Guard : "Excuse me sir, you have created too much noise. Please follow me out of the theatre."

Haih... I think I have been reading too much blogs...

run away very very fast

doc 书于 posted at 04:56 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 27, 2005

FOOT IN MOUTH

This morning at RPC...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... He has these eruptions in his mouth, on his palms and also his soles... That can only lead to one thing..."

Mother : "Huh? And what is that?"

Dr. Liew : "Foot in mouth disease, as seen on TV."

Mother : "Foot in what???"

Dr. Liew : "Isk! I mean Hand-Foot-Mouth disease."

I think I have been reading too much blogs...

doc 书于 posted at 01:37 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 24, 2005

學會

讀中學時, 往往要填表格參加學會. 學會屬於課外活動. 不過訓導主任曾經說過在厠所裏集體打飛機不算是課外活動. 沒辦法, 唯有回家慢慢想, 慢慢決定.

回到家, 把表格拿給媽媽看. 媽媽說新聞學會好, 可以吸收知識. 但爸爸說新聞很八卦, 而且還要無中生有, 弄假成真, 製造故事. 更甚還得做狗仔, 日曬雨淋, 跟踪目標, 好不幸苦. 他說他決不贊成.

爸爸說無線電學會好, 可以利用無線電技術隔空傳音, 甚至隔空傳影. 媽媽說他看太多占士幫, 叫我不要學壞. 爸爸說無線電學會不用電線, 不會 sot 死人, 比較安全.

我跟爸爸說無線電學會有個小白臉, 喜歡在無線電學會裏搬弄是非, 令到無線電學會那位老姑婆老師對他愛不惜手, 甚至垂涎三尺. 老爸叫我別犧牲色相, 所以我沒有選擇無線電學會.

電腦學會太落後, 老師對我有偏見. 別人用八行寫的程序, 我只用了一行, 她還要給我零雞蛋. 世界沒有真理.

攝影學會整天躲在暗房裏做那些見不得光的事, 改次生仔沒屁股.

我跟他們說地理學會, 他們怕我研究地圖會迷路.

我跟他們說歷史學會, 他們怕我重演歷史的錯誤.

音樂學會他們說會吵到隣居.

舞蹈學會他們怕我變阿瓜.

人生的抉擇真難...

終於, 我在表格上勾上 "童子軍". 我說我的死黨也勾童子軍. 媽媽說也好, 日行一善, 多多積德. 爸爸說女童軍很能幹, 很有朝氣, 雖然被太陽曬得黑了一點, 但起碼還有媽媽缺少的內在美.

接着下來發生的事情我就不得而知了. 因為媽媽命令爸爸簽了我的課外活動表格之後, 就叫我睡覺去了.

之後我在 "軍營" 裏的趣事, 心血來潮時自會奉告. 你們就耐心的等吧...

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 22, 2005

COIN BOX

Children are often given coin boxes to store coins. In the old days, they are often called 'piggy banks'.

> Piggy bank (sometimes penny bank) is the traditional name of a coin accumulation and storage container, most often used by children. Piggy banks are often shaped like pigs and made of ceramic or porcelain. Piggy banks are used to reinforce ideas of savings and spending to children; money can be easily inserted, but the pig must be broken open for it to be retreived, forcing the child to justify his or her decision.

> In Middle English, "pygg" referred to a type of clay used for making various household objects such as jars. People often saved money in kitchen pots and jars made of pygg, called "pygg jars". By the 18th Century, the spelling of "pygg" had changed and the term "pygg jar" had evolved to "pig bank." This name may have caught on because the pig banks were mostly used by children, and the pig is a child-friendly shape that is easy to fashion out of clay. The actual origin of the name bears no relation to the pig itself.

Source.

I had a very special coin box. It was from Malayan Banking Berhad, or currently known as Maybank. That coin box, unfortunately, is the only thing that is left in my fond memory of the said bank. These days, as much as I have wanted to defend it for, it has deteriorated to be a bank with the worst service ever known to Malaysian, as evidenced by the xxx ringgit that I still remember I had with them, and the letters which they have sent me to remind me to re-activate my account over the last five years, which I had been too disgusted to bother. Last I heard the unclaimed money will be forfeited by some central bank or something. So be it! I'm still too disgusted to bother anyway.

Back to the coin box.

It was a squarish coin box. Around 7" x 7" and 1.5" to 2" in thickness. Red in colour. A cartoonish lion is printed on the flat front. The back comprises of transparent red plastic. I stopped using it when someone dropped and cracked it, making it unusable. And it was lost when I moved. Thus there will be no photo. If any of you still have it, please send me a picture of it.

It was designed for Malaysian coins. Quite amazing, if you ask me. Because it can separate different coins into different colums. And it has graduations on each column to tell you how much you have saved on each type of coin.

It had four (maybe five?) columns for each 5 sen, 10 sen, 20 sen, 50 sen (and maybe the then big 1-

ringgit coins). A vertical slit on the left in the front allows you to slit in folded paper denominations into a separate compartment.

You drop your coin from the right upper corner and the coin will roll down a slanted slope vertically to the left.

Once the coin reaches the left end, it will tilt backwards at a 30 to 45 degrees angle, with its top tilting away from you, it travels rightward through gaps of different width. That is, it will pass and fall through different 'windows' of different sizes, starting from 5-sen, then 10 sen, 20 sen etc.

The 5-sen coin, being the smallest, will drop down into the first vertical column while 10, 20 and 50 sen coins pass further down.

1-sen coin, being identical in size to 10 sen coin, is not admissible to the coin box.

It was fun, to see your coins traveling down to their respective columns and stack themselves up from the transparent plastic behind.

And it came with a plastic key, to open from the bottom, letting out the coins. They key was in the shape of a female symbol : ♀.

This paticular coin box, had been discontinued long before the introduction of the current 1-ringgit coin, which is identical in size with our current 20 sen coin.

With the withdrawal of 1-ringgit coins, perhaps someone can bring this awesome coin box back...

doc 书于 posted at 12:10 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 21, 2005

VANISHING PAIN

Dr. Liew : *notice a Bangla walking in with normal gait and register with RPCNs at counter on CCTV*

Later...

RPCNs : *open door* "Please come in..."

Bangla : *limp limp tempang tempang* *take a seat like people sliced his balls off damn painful like that*

Dr. Liew : "What seems to be the problem?"

Bangla : "Isk! The other day... Isk! Some metal bar... Isk! Fell on my knee..." *point point at left knee* "Isk! Isk! Very pain!"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Where exactly is the pain?"

Bangla : *pointing randomly around his perfectly normal looking knee* "Here pain, here pain, here also pain. There pain, there pain, there also pain. Here pain goes there, there pain comes here, pain pain everywhere, whole leg also pain..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm..." *touch*

Bangla : "Isk! Pain!" *push doc's hand away*

Dr. Liew : "Hmm..." *touch again*

Bangla : "Aiyoh Amah! Isk isk! Pain pain very pain!!!"

Just then, the Bangla's handphone rang...

Bangla : "Hello?"

Dr. Liew : *touch touch*

Bangla : "Yes. Speaking..."

Dr. Liew : *press press PRESS*

Bangla : "Yeah! Me no working today..."

Dr. Liew : *squeeze squeeze SQUEEZE*

Bangla : "My knee still pain..."

Dr. Liew : *hammer hammer HAMMER*

Bangla : "Me?"

Dr. Liew : *twist twist TWIST*

Bangla : "Me seeing doctor now..."

Dr. Liew : *goes back to scribble scribble*

Bangla : *continue to talk on phone*

Later...

Bangla : "I can't even walk..."

Dr. Liew : "Your leg is perfectly normal."

Bangla : "But it's painful."

Dr. Liew : "Not when you were talking on the phone."

Bangla : "I'm sorry for talking on the phone."

Dr. Liew : "Was that your boss?"

Bangla : "Yes."

Dr. Liew : "You should have passed the phone to me."

Bangla : "Why?"

Dr. Liew : "Because I can tell him there's nothing wrong with your left knee."

Bangla : "... Can I get an MC?"

Dr. Liew : "That won't be necessary."

Bangla : "Why not?"

Dr. Liew : "I will call your boss up later to explain to him. Go back to work."

Bangla : "So you are not giving me MC?"

Dr. Liew : "Isn't that obvious? You come to Malaysia to work or you come to Malaysia to take MC?"

Bangla : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Next!"

RPCNs : *open door*

Bangla : *walk out sheepishly with normal gait*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 20, 2005

该死的不死

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doc 书于 posted at 12:50 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

THE MASSACRE

I can only vaguely remember how it started.

It was quite stressful in medical school. That blardy Palestinian top scorer who got rejected from US and UK's medical schools due to his passport had no choice but to come to study with us in the same class.

We barely survived on hand-written notes, xeroxed (photostated/photocopied) multiple times until the writings were almost unrecognisable, having passed down from multiple generations of seniors, marking 'important long answers', 'important shortnotes', 'MCQs' etc here and there, while he leisurely cocooned himself in his single hostel room, feeding on chocolates and home-flown food, chewing on thick thick foreign medical textbooks whose authors' names can fill up a roll of toilet paper, to the extend that the entrance to his room was cobwebbed, and that we only knew he was still alive when his bathroom-mate told us that he left some white (pale) coloured shit in the toilet, and that probably he forgot to flush.

And the answer he gave in class, was just like a recorder, precisely word by word and punctuation by punctuation, and the stupid lecturer said he is a very good student... My foot!

So some of my classmates were highly stressed, to the extend that they started building aquarium and rearing fishes, especially piranhas, as a hobby. They will bring silicon glues all the way from Malaysia to gum up wide sheets of glass, along with pumps, aereators etc.

One day, somebody's fishes went missing. Some detective work went around the hostel but to no avail. Someone blamed on some cats.

When it came to cats, many people grinded their teeth in unison. They were known to steal food, tearing down curtains when shooed up the wall, failure to catch mice etc...

And the grand council decided to declare war on pussies.
Thus many people reported their missions over meals.

A certain retard reported that he trapped himself with a cat in a toilet, together with a baseball bat, to show the pussy who's the boss. Ended up the pussy got really violent and decided to carve him up. He escaped from the toilet, defeated, to the emergency room, to get himself stitched up as well as a tetanus shot.

Another one closed his room windows and doors chasing the feline round and round until it got itself rolled up in some rags. In-came water and a live-wire. The pussy got pretty much roasted.

Abraham (not Lincoln), alias Dadah, though looked like a drug addict, but kept a wide range of gym equipment in his room, showed us his victory one day. Apparently he managed to trap a pussy in-between his two metal trunks and rammed it with his 10kg metal rod from his bar-bell against the wall. Its abdomen bursted open and its digestive system, with blood, herniated out all over the place.

Later, things started to get more complicated. With ideas from seniors, people started procuring medications from the hospital: insulin, potassium chloride, adrenaline, antipsychotics, benzodiazepines, pethidine, morphine and even grounded majeekumushuroomus in boiling saline etc... With the help of some feline anatomy, they injected the drugs into some conned pussies.

The details, being too inhumane, I'll leave them to your imagination. But don't get dissapointed, though. There had been real people who posted up reports, using themselves as guinea pigs, everywhere, hoping to contribute their findings to the medical world, only to contribute much amusement for the medical community.

Such, had been the great war of mankind against pussies, recorded down in history...

doc 书于 posted at 12:12 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 19, 2005

SALAH PARKING

The problem of not parking one's vehicle properly in the parking lot is getting more and more rampant these days. Instead of going up one more level which has LOTS of empty spaces, everybody likes to cram together tightly at the lower level, circling round and round for half an hour only to find a space which he is not suppose to park. Should you let them redesign the layout, they can easily squeeze out 50% more parking space.

And of course there are abled people who park their car in the lots reserved for the inconvenienced and still think they are on the right. But that's another sad story, just like the normal person who uses 'handicapped toilet'.

So, we end up listening to public announcement more than music from the PA system around the complex.

"Will the owner of the vehicle with registration number Kay3 Ann3 Ann1 five3 three1 five3 four1, kindly remove your vehicle now. Diminta tuanpunya kenderaan Kay3 Ann3 Ann1 li3ma3 ti3ga1 li3ma3 em3pat4, sila alihkan kenderaan anda," in a shopping center. And this had been going on

like every two minutes for almost half an hour. I was starting to have a feeling that the sicko owner must have been fapping away in some 'handicapped toilet' at that moment.

"KNN 5354 个车主请注意, 你膛车阻碍交通. 请马上移开," in a hawker center. Yes, these days hawker centers also have their PA system liao.

I wonder why waste so much time asking them to move their vehicles? What happened to those wheel clamps, tow trucks? I say tow them off and land fill into the deserted mine pond!

Note : In case you are wondering why there are numerics in the spelled-out numbers, pay attention to their announcement next time. It's because the announcer was using some weird intonations, something like singing the numbers out. And the closest match I can think of is from the intonations used in Mandarin - 阴阳上去.

doc 书于 posted at 10:45 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 16, 2005

RINGTONE

I'm sure most of you have heard of the song "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star". Some like Lilian might have sung it as lullaby too many a time.

But 3 days ago, The Dude posted an alternate version of this song in kommies. Instead of a lullaby, it has become a wake-up song. Last I heard he is using it as his ringtone.

~~ Oey Too-wrinkle Too-wrinkle Litterler StaaaAAaAAaaAAaaAARRR ~~
~~ Hao Aye Wunderler Wart Yu Arr ~~
~~ Hao Aye Wunderler Wart Yu Arr ~~

And it's now playing in 'REPEAT CONTINUOUS' mode in my head...

ARGHHHHH!!!

Click here to ~~get infected~~ download the song - 45.2kB.

doc 书于 posted at 10:46 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 15, 2005

PROMOTION

Dr. Liew : "Since when they sell kuih-kapit for Raya, huh???"

Storm : "@#$%#$ Kurang ajar!!!"

Blizzard : "Hahahahaha~~~!!!"

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Blizzard : "That promoter hor... hahahahaha~~~"

Storm : "Oik! Don't tell him! Don't tell him!"

Dr. Liew : "What lah..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *walk walk walk*

Storm : "Here she comes again..."

Dr. Liew : "What?"

Moron : *hand out flyer* "Sir, we have promotion..."

Dr. Liew : "Not interested."

Moron : "It's really worth it, sir." *thrust thrust flyer*

Dr. Liew : *groan* "What is it about?"

Moron : "For limited period only..."

Dr. Liew : *look at flyer* "WTF?!?!?! XX Hair Care?!?!?!"

Moron : "Yeah... This package... That package..." *promote promote*

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Hello!!! You blind ar? You no mirror ar? Go to toilet and look at your own head lar... I have more hair than you!"

Moron : "Soli! Soli!"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "@#$%#$ Kurang ajar!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:11 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

October 14, 2005

BAD HAIR DAY

Did anyone notice that a particular credit card advertisement has already gotten much too stale, featuring Catherine Zeta Jones and a bunch of monkeys? It's been like, what, two months? Time to change already! Like Angelina Jolie hiring a SWAT team to take out those pesky monkeys instead of ordering truckloads of stupid bananas. Show them who's the boss, right?

Back to topic...

> The length of a strand of human hair changes with different relative humidities.
>
> As the relative humidity increases, hair becomes longer, and as the humidity drops it becomes shorter. On very humid days, your hair actually becomes longer and this extra length causes the frizziness that gives us bad hair days.

Source : How humidity is measured

Understanding "dew point" and "relative humidity".

Dr. Liew : "Taukeh, how much ah, this hygrometer?"



RPCNs : "Why would you need to measure the humidity in the air?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... You can predict when it's gonna rain..."

RPCNs : "Siao ah you? Nothing better to do ah? Gonna take up weather forecasting ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Humidity can determine how your skin will function wor... Ideal relative humidity for our skin is somewhere around 60% and lower. Low humidity and your skin becomes dry. High humidity and your sweat glands will work overtime, causing oily skin..."

RPCNs : "IZZIT?!?!?! Can borrow ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Women..."

> Digital hygrometer.
>
> Range : 10% to 99% RH at -10 to 60 degree Celcius
>
> Error : +/- 5% at 30 to 70%, rest +/- 7%
>
> Thermometer error : +/- 1 degree Celcius

Battery : One AA 1.5V

Dimension : 66 x 40 x 26 mm

Weight : 33 grams

doc 书于 posted at 12:10 AM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 13, 2005

DADDY

This evening...

Dr. Liew : *leaning over the counter checking out some new PS2 games* "Oi, Leng zhai! GT4 got ah?"

Ah Beng : *playing some game* "Got got! Search in the racing files."

Just then, I felt someone tugging at my pants. I looked around and saw this kid tugging my pants. Obviously he couldn't see my face because he was much shorter than the counter.

Kid : "Daddy! Daddy!" *pull pull pull* "Look! Look! Pee-ass-pee!"

Dr. Liew : -_-"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Kid : *continue to pull pull pull* "Look, daddy! Pee-ass-pee!"

Dr. Liew : -___-" "Do I know you?"

Kid : *turn to look and finally realise the handsome macho man beside him is actually a stranger* "Yikes!" *run back to a young couple*

RPCNs : *ROTFLOLOL*

Kid's mom : "I'm really sorry..."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay, mam. Didn't know I had such a gorgeous wife."

Kid's mom : "... Thank you."

Kid's dad : -___-" *walk away walk away hurriedly*

RPCNs : *dig throat dig throat* "Ueeek! Ueeek! Ueeek!"

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Stop playing your game and get me GT4 already!"

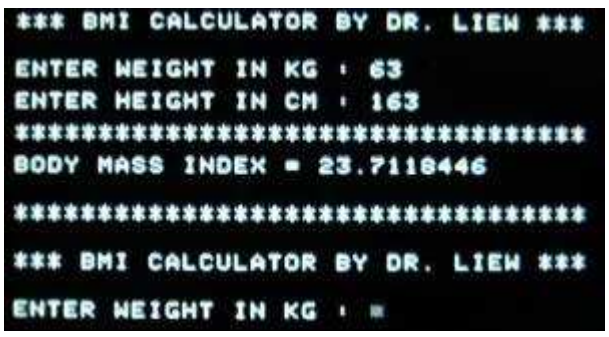
doc 书于 posted at 12:15 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 10, 2005

APPLE][ON PSP

Managed to get Apple][Emulator for PSP running on my PSP and wrote a very simple program for testing.

Here's a screenshot :



Who said PSP is just a toy? Soon it will be a full-fledged medical equipment, or rather, doctors' assistant, I tell you!

With the cheapest PSP 'value set' costing around MYR 800.00, it lets you play games, listen to

music, store your photos, read ebooks, surf ~~porns~~ for medical information, send and receive emails, update your blog, play cute-cute games like Ape Academy with your friends (each of you holding either ends of the same PSP as control to challenge each other), play online game like Tetris (forgot URL liao), watch downloaded movies etc etc etc... What more can you ask for?

Next time when you see your doctor whipping out a PSP during ward-round, please do not get mistaken that he is playing game. He may be using it to calculate something relevant to your life and death. :D

On a side note...

Dr. Liew : "Look! I've programmed a BMI calculator into my PSP!"

RPCNs : "Isn't it easier to get it done by a simple calculator?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, but this is PSP we are talking about!"

RPCNs : "So? Waste time only! Give us back **OUR** PSP! Need to play Ape Academy!"

Dr. Liew : "But but but... I just wrote a medical application for PSP!"

RPCNs : "Big deal! Go do the same for your Gameboy Advance."

Dr. Liew : *bang head bang head*

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 09, 2005

TEST NEW ENTRY

Test.

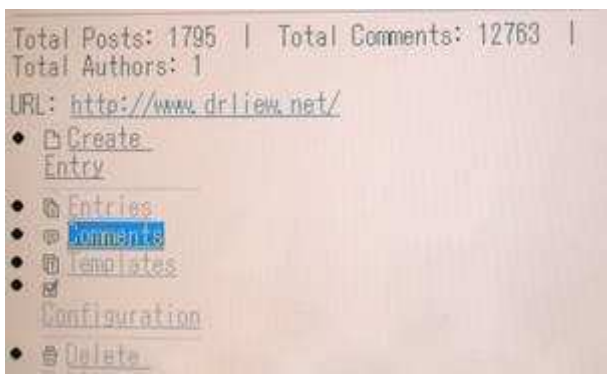
This entry is done via PSP alone.

doc 书于 posted at 12:58 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 08, 2005

SURFING WITH PSP







doc 书于 posted at 10:05 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 05, 2005

NEW AC

My old 1HP aircond to my small studyroom became noisy and less efficient despite several chemical cleaning and service attempts. So I told the aircond fler to change to a new 1.5HP aircond.

Aircond fler : "So small the room why you wanna put 1.5? 1HP enuf lar..."

Dr. Liew : "What about 2HP? Can ar?"

Aircond fler : "Siao man you..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay okay... Go pasang 1.5HP."

Aircond fler : "Okay, you're the boss..."

Later...

RPCNs : "WTF you wearing your winter jacket in the room???"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, I set the aircond thermostat to 23 degree Celcius but my tempgun is showing 18 degree... Damn shiok man..."



RPCNs : "You're mad."

doc 书于 posted at 11:08 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 03, 2005

MOSQUITO MAGNET

One fine afternoon...

Auntie : "Doc, can you check what blood group my son has, ah?"

Kid : "NOOOO!!! I don't want needle!!!"

Auntie : "Shut up! It's for your own good."

Kid : *sob sob sob*

Dr. Liew : "Wait a minute... What is this?"

Auntie : "Can you check his blood group?"

Dr. Liew : "I would require a valid reason before I subject your son to an invasive procedure."

Auntie : "Reason like what?"

Dr. Liew : "Paternity dispute, for example. And for that, you'll require a court order."

Auntie : "I just want to know his blood group."

Dr. Liew : "For?"

Auntie : "He's been quite a mosquito magnet. I just want to find out why mosquitoes like him more than my other children..."

Dr. Liew : "And why do you think his blood group has anything to do with attracting mosquitoes?"

Auntie : "I don't know. You are the doctor, you tell me."

Dr. Liew : "You are telling me to induce painful physical damage on your son while you are not even sure if it will satisfy your baseless curiosity?"

Auntie : "I heard that a certain blood group will attract mosquitoes than the others."

Dr. Liew : "Where did you hear that? Do you think mosqitoes have the ability to discern blood group of a person remotely? Tell me how."

Auntie : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "And what good will it do to your son if you know he has a blood group that is more prone to mosquito bite?"

Auntie : "..."

Dr. Liew : "So I presume you will not take preventive measures like mosquito netting unless I can prove to you that his blood group is prone to mosquito bite?"

Auntie : "I'm sorry that I asked."

Dr. Liew : "Say that to your son."

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 02, 2005

BALLOON

An Enzo met a purple Wira this morning. Apparently the people in the Wira had just finished their shopping from the morning market. The kids inside had red floating rubber balloons hanging out from the side windows, one on each side.

The driver probably knew that the drag from fast moving air would send the balloons instantly to their doom, so he did not drive very fast. The balloons were dancing in the air as if meeting some heavy turbulence.

The Enzo was following the purple Wira and decided to nudge it a bit. It came closer and closer with three rapid flashes from its headlights plus a short honk.

Not wanting to prevent the earth from spinning, the Wira began accelerating. The balloons were dancing more frantically. And finally it happened...

The balloon on the right detached itself and floated up to the sky, seeking the freedom it has been denied of all these while.

The balloon on the left, however, was not able to free itself. So it commited suicide by rupturing itself, sending pieces of rubbers off in random direction.

Mission accomplished, the Enzo overtook the purple Wira and continued its way towards sunrise...

I don't know how much these floating balloons cost these days. Balloons these days come in various shape and sizes. You have heart shape, Mickey Mouse shape, sausage, star, Ultraman, life size Barbie dolls etc etc and even...

this,



this,



and this...



But balloons back in those days were simply oval, pear or teardrop shape, printed with a smilie that has heavy lashes.

And floating balloons were filled with hydrogen instead of the present-day Ah Kua helium. They came with a long string with a metal ring at the bottom. Either that, or the balloon seller will tie the balloon to your wrist.

Sometimes the balloons, by accident, would float up further and further towards the open sky and you'd see kids wailing as if the world was going to end. After that, they would start wondering what could happen to the runaway balloon. Some said it would expand, some said it would explode, some said it would get caught in a plane's engine and send the plane crashing with its 250 passengers near his house. That was when anger and sorrow turned into anticipation, with all the kids staring blankly to the sky, holding one balloon each, except the odd one out, waiting for a plane to fly-by.

Once, I, too, had a hydrogen filled balloon. It was around for a few days when it started getting smaller and was going to die. Not wanting to see it suffering from slow death, I decided to do something with it.

Our science teacher told us that hydrogen gas is a flammable gas and is the lightest of all elements, coz it has an atomic number of only one. And then there was this dangerous hydrogen bomb many times more powerful than the ones they used against Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

Somehow, curiosity got over me. I carefully cut the string off and lighted an oil lamp. Untying the nozzle slowly, I released the pressurised hydrogen gas against the flame.

PPPpppffffff~~~

It was fun... The gas caught fire instantly! Bright yellow flame shot out from the nozzle!!!

POP

I was staring at the rubber flakes on my hands when my brother came over...

"Geez! What's that smell? How come your eyebrows and lashes look so funny one? And the hair above your forehead became so short liao..."

-_-"

doc 书于 posted at 10:54 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 01, 2005

TM BILL FOLLOW UP

It seems like I'm not the only victim lying down here beside a cardiac monitor while the TMNut staff apologises profusely on the other end of the number-100 line. Who will be paying for my hospital bill besides my psychological trauma due to the 4k+ Telekom bill? AFAIK, I'm still the one holding the record. *cough cough* 4k! *kembang*

According to someone in the comment of my previous post, 60,000+ people got the same shock of their life for the same mistake that TMNut made. Imagine the claim for psychological trauma and lost of productivity (both sexual and non-sexual included) due to the mistake TMNut made.

Several questions crossed my mind.

1. Did TMNut ever checked their printed bills before subjecting them for mail-out? Mein gott im himmel! 60,000+ letters sent out and nobody even cared to sample a few to realise their mistake?

2. Has it ever crossed their mind to publicly announce their own mistake through the medias?

3. Shouldn't they send out another batch of 60,000+ corrected statements to us who are affected, stating that the previous erroneous bills being null and void? Lembu suci, if each mail costs 30 sen, it would be 60,000 x 0.30 = 18,000 ringgit, just to resend the corrected statements all over again!

Please feel free to voice out your own suggestion/analysis here. I'll ensure our tailow Jeff Ooi listen to you all... Err... Maybe he would be too busy to do that... Anyway, just for fun lar... :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:01 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

September 29, 2005

TM BILL

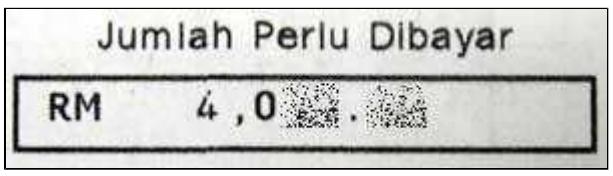
Fuwah!!! My telephone bill this month more than 4k... Jialat!!!

Details later...

Update :



Looks like they've suddenly decided that I owe them a lot of money, all the way from August 2002 till the present.



A quick phonecall to Telekom...

TM Staff : "Selamat tengah hari. Ini [some incomprehensible words] sedia membantu..."

Dr. Liew : "Saya baru terima bil Telekom untuk bulan ini tadi... Sekarang saya berada di hospital kerana diserang penyakit jantung..."

TM Staff : *long pause* "Ada masalah bil ke?"

Dr. Liew : "Ya... Bil bulan ini empat ribu lebih..."

TM Staff : "Boleh saya dapatkan nombor akaun bil yang berkenaan?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay blah blah blah..."

TM Staff : "Encik ada pakai Streamyx?"

Dr. Liew : "Ya."

TM Staff : "Bil itu ada masalah, encik. Encik boleh pergi ke Kedai Telekom yang berdekatan... Kami sudah menerima banyak aduan seperti ini kebelakangan..."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Okay. Apa dah jadi?"

TM Staff : "Pihak Streamyx sudah masukkan maklumat yang salah ke dalam sistem kami..."

Dr. Liew : "Owh... Itu Streamyx mya orang datang buat kacau ya?"

TM Staff : "Hahaha yalah..."

Dr. Liew : "Pergi repot polis kasi tangkap semua itu Streamyx mya orang jahat okie?"

TM Staff : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Okaylah... Terima kasih. Saya pun mau balik kerja..."

TM Staff : "Terima kasih..."

Dr. Liew : "Selamat jalan..." *click*

doc 书于 posted at 02:55 PM | 评述 Comments (34) | 回弹 TrackBack (2)

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

TM Bill
烈焰天使
Birthday 2005
Sleep
Call
Kembang Post
Mooncakes
Toilet Lock
Metal Gear Acid
Koko-Crunch CD
Photos
Scolded
PSP Tips
Server Crash
XiaXue
Walloped
RM1 Coin
Depark
YP's 21st Birthday
Tachometer
LCD TV Review
LCD TV

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)

September 26, 2005

烈焰天使

今天, 本網站要為您特別隆重介紹一位博壇天后 - "烈焰天使".



與天后的邂逅, 要謝過馬幣兩分錢的穿針引綫. 從那時候起, 烈焰天使便成為我每天的必讀. 好比教徒與聖經 - 一天沒有它, 就像汪洋中一艘沒有指南針的小舢舨, 像一隻迷途的小山羊, 一整天神經兮兮地唱着 "小小羊兒要回家"... 兩天沒有它, 就唱 "我等着你回來"... 三天沒有它, 你們就要為我奏 "友誼萬歲" 了...

有人問我到底這位博壇天后有什麽特別, 我叫他去死掉算了, 別浪費我們的氧氣. "烈焰天使" 仍本世紀的博壇天后. 祂的舞功深厚, 所向無敵. 超光速的舞步, 也所向披靡. 催谷起烈焰十二重天時, 方圓萬里也得時光倒流.

舞功仍其次. 烈焰天使文詞的銳利, 足以令 "屌" 這一字重新定義. 秀長的手指在鍵盤上飛舞着, 各路博壇大俠也要嘆為觀止. 曾與祂交鋒過的博林鼠輩, 非斃則殘. 個個不是退隱江湖, 隱姓埋名, 就是回家九族自誅.

網上流傳的烈焰天使玉照, 足以另每一位 "自拍女" 蒙羞上吊. 祂甜美的笑容, 令人神魂顛倒, 失去自我; 令垂死的癌症病患, 重拾奮斗的信心, 戰勝病魔!

網友們, 如果你的當今女友沒有烈焰天使的十分之一, 我勸你趕快回頭是岸! 如果你是女的, 請向烈焰天使多多學習. 女中豪傑, 畢竟不是一朝半載所能達成的...

For more :
1. angel
2. A nude picture of FireAngel
3. KY brand - FA's fashion
4. I lebiuuu, fireangel
5. Why we dig Fireangel?
6. Buaya69 desktop reviews kiut FireAngel
7. suanie loves fireangel!
8. OMGBBQWTF I MOLESTED FIREANGEL!
9. FireAngel = My Girl!!
10. FireAngel Shrine
11. Fireangel SE Theme
12. A Fan Club for an Angel on Fire? Sign ME up!
13. Malaysian Blog Idol - FireAngel
14. who da fuck is fireangel?
15. What's with all the FireAngel pings?
16. An Ode to Fireangel
17. The WTFOMGBBQ SPESCHIAL Day
18. Translation (As requested by Her Highness, FireAngel)
19. Fireangel, who???
20. our hero - Fireangel
21. Fireangel?
22. 10 reasons why fireangel's flame burns bright
23. A new star is born in the M'sia blogshpere
24. Fire? Firewire? Firewall? Fire woot?
25. The FireAngel Craze
26. Firing up the Angel

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (3)

September 25, 2005

My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

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Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

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BIRTHDAY 2005

RPCNs : "Happy Birthday, doc!"

Dr. Liew : "So you managed to get tiramisu eh?"

RPCNs : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, get it over with, fast! I want to follow up with Hurricane Rita on the internet."

RPCNs : -_-" "Okay..." *fast forward fast forward* "Hpy Brdy 2 U, Hpy Brdy 2 U..."

Dr. Liew : *blow blow blow*

RPCNs : "Oi! Haven't finished singing lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih! Eh? WTF?!?!?! The candle lighted up again!"

RPCNs : "Hehehe..."

Dr. Liew : *blow* "Eh? It lighted up again... #$@$%#$ You all bought trick candle izzit?"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : *plonk candle into Storm's cocktail*

Storm : "Oi! That's my drink!"

Dr. Liew : *innocent look* "Oh? Izzit? Make another one lor..."

Later in the study room...

Dr. Liew : *blog blog blog* *continue playing Atelier Iris - Eternal Mana*

doc 书于 posted at 12:37 AM | 评述 Comments (35) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 22, 2005

SLEEP

Everyone need sleep. Some people sleep easily, some people have sleeping problem. Usually, it's either problem going to sleep or problem while sleeping. But you should not neglect problem of staying awake - narcolepsy. People like Charger also has sleeping problem - his constant waking up cleaning after himself five times a night following frequent wet dreams...

The ability to sleep is very important. It replenishes the energy for your body. During my on-call (night-duty) days, I was lucky to have been bestowed with the ability to 'sleep-on-demand' as well as the ability to wake to 100% wakefulness when needed.

There was a female junior doctor tagging after me once upon a time. She had some problem with sleep when she was on-call. She would rather sembang with night-duty nurses at the counter instead of sleeping, so much so that she made mistakes constantly post-call (the next morning) due to sleep deprivation.

Once, she drew her patient's blood into wrong test tubes and ended up with the consultant nearly threw her off from the 4th floor window. I was told to draw the blood again while she was sent to fetch the correct tubes. She panicked, ran too fast, tripped, fell and lacerated her chin. And I was told to bring her to the plastic surgeon to have her laceration repaired so as not to leave a prominent scar. -_-"

The pretty plastic surgeon did a pretty good job anyway...

Dr. D also had sleeping problem. He was on-call one night and he was taking a rest (sleeping) peacefully when the medical assistant tried to ring him for a heart attack case via the phone on the night stand next to the bed in the on-call room.

There was no answer.

So the medical assistant went and pound on his door until he woke up.

The next morning...

Dr. Liew : "What the hell???"

Dr. D : "Sorry boss, my fault. I thought it was my alarm ringing. So I grabbed the phone and smashed it into pieces towards the corner..."

Dr. Liew : *strangle self with stethoscope*

Dr. D : "So how now?"

Dr. Liew : "So now I'm going to give you 2 hours off."

Dr. D : "Serious?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. I'll give you 2 hours off to go to the XXX shopping center and get us the canggih phone. I last saw that XXX phone with extra large buttons, LED illumination, loud ringing sound... Can use as intercom also so that we can carry it to canteen... Also get these nails... hooks... etc etc... At you ownr expense..."

Dr. D : "But but but..."

Dr. Liew : "Do not come back without them!"

Dr. D : *gulp* "Okay, boss..."

Two hours later...

Drs : "You are mounting the phone high on the wall away from the bed?"

Dr. Liew : "Any objection and I'll take it that you are willing to take every of Dr. D's call indefinitely."

Drs : "Err... No problem, boss..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:31 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 21, 2005

CALL

A 28+ years old guy went to a coffee shop for noodle. The shop is operated by one specky 25+ years old married woman and another 35+ years old Ah Soh...

After finished eating, guy realised that specky woman was not in the shop so he proceeded to ask Ah Soh...

Guy : "Eh? Where's that specky auntie ah?"

Ah Soh : "Wah! How can you call people auntie?"

Guy : "Har? Why cannot call auntie?"

Ah Soh : "You are older than her mar..."

Guy : "Does it matter how old I am? She married liao, children also got, I don't call her auntie then call what? Ah Moy ah? Leng Lui ah? If I'm 80 years old you expect me to call her Xiu Mui Mui, Mui Deng or Mui Ju izzit???"

Ah Soh : "..."

doc 书于 posted at 06:30 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 19, 2005

KEMBANG POST

In a local magazine...



HWM (HardwareMAG) September 2005, page 216.

If you happen to get a copy, you must check out page 118, lower left corner...

Thanks to Starwing for the info.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

September 18, 2005

MOONCAKES

Today at shopping center...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Mooncakes..."

RPCNs : "Siao ah you? The mooncakes you received already can last you till the next mid autumn festival liao, still want to buy ah? You hardly touch them also..."

Dr. Liew : "You expect me to touch those Ah Kua mooncakes? When I go home I'm going to throw all of them into the dustbin. Green tea mooncake, ice-skin mooncake, jelly-skin mooncake, jade circle filling, rose flavoured, cheese, chocolate, durian, dragon fruit, lychee... WTF?!?!?! I wonder when are they going to come out with Tongkat Ali version."

RPCNs : "..."

Dr. Liew : "I heard that of all the major mooncake makers, only 海外天 has four-yolk lotus paste. I heard the other day they have specially made eight-yolk lotus paste mooncake somewhere too."

RPCNs : "You buy normal mooncake without yolk, we will get some salted eggyolks for you to go along, same thing, wut?"

Dr. Liew : "Next time you eat burger hor, you eat the bread first, then the patty, then the vegetable, the mayonaise etc in sequence... Then you tell me if it's the same. When you drink Milo, you don't first eat the cocoa powder, then the milk powder, then sugar, then pour boiling hot water into your mouth, then cold water and then shake you stomach, right?"

RPCNs : "..."

Salesgirl from 海外天 mooncake stall : "Can I help you?"

Dr. Liew : "Ultra high cholesterol super salty instant death eight-yolk lotus paste mooncake got ah?"

Salesgirl from 海外天 mooncake stall : "Dun have."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. I'll settle for four-yolk then..."

Salesgirl from 海外天 mooncake stall : "Okay, how many do you want?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Two boxes, eight pieces enough liao. That would be 32 yolks in total..."



doc 书于 posted at 12:55 AM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 17, 2005

TOILET LOCK

Once upon a time at RPC...

RPCNs : "Doc! That [race censored coz I'm not a racist but if you are one, feel free to fill in this blank] uncle just now used our toilet, not only that he sent the whole roll of toilet paper down stuffing the drainage pipe, he left the place scattered with shit! I think he masturbated into the pail of water too! You see those whitish stuff floating in the water of the pail?"

Dr. Liew : "Then? What you want me to do? You all simply give the toilet key to anyone, allowing them to shit and do nonsense, you want me to report to police for vandalising ar? You don't know what's the key for ah?"

RPCNs : "But he seemed so kolian mar..."

Dr. Liew : "Don't get fooled by looks."

RPCNs : "So how now?"

Dr. Liew : "So now you go look up on dictionary on what is meant by 'moderation', then copy the sentence 100 times."

RPCNs : "What if we are too busy to moderate toilet users?"

Dr. Liew : "Tell them spoilt liao and go shit elsewhere... like the bank beside us... or the [religious place censored coz I'm not a religious person but if you are one, feel free to fill in this blank]."

RPCNs : "Roger!"

One day...

Stranger : *rush rush rush* *huffa puffa huffa puffa* "WTF?!?!?! Your toilet is locked?"

Dr. Liew : "Well, at least before you use our toilet, have the courtesy to ask first. Better still, leave your IC."

Stranger : "Here's my IC... Please let me use your toilet..."

Dr. Liew : "See this key? I'm holding the key... Do not waste water... Do not waste toilet paper... Do not..."

Stranger : "Please please please let me shit!!!"

Dr. Liew : *give key*

Stranger : *pick up key* "Thank you! Thank you!"

Dr. Liew : "Your face have been recorded on our security camera. Please return the key after you

have finished."

Stranger : "Yes, sir! Yes, sir!"

Dr. Liew : "See? That's what you call moderation. Don't blame the users if you fail to moderate."

doc 书于 posted at 12:21 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 15, 2005

METAL GEAR ACID

RPCNs : "Doc, you should not just turn off our Korean movie just to jack in your PSP to the home theater system!"

Dr. Liew : "Shut up!" *launch Metal Gear Acid, US version*

Note : Metal Gear Acid, a turn-based card game moving your character or make him perform various action based on the 'cards' on your hand.

RPCNs : "The screen so small but you turned the volume up to full-blast!"

Dr. Liew : "You have a problem with that?"

RPCNs : "Err... Nope... Is that fellow 'Snake', you? Looks cool!"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. To save 517 innocents onboard Flight 326, paralysed by some toxic gas... Held ransom by terrorists to obtain some project called 'Pythagoras'..."

RPCNs : "The music is eerie!"

Dr. Liew : "Coz it's not some stupid game like Puzzle Bobble with Ah Kua music, damn it! Shut up and watch..."

RPCNs : "OMG! Look at the jungle, so scary! But too bad the screen too small..."

Dr. Liew : "Didn't I just said 'shut up'?"

RPCNs : "Okay! Okay!"

PSP : "That's why this mission must be kept strictly confidential... And you did not hear that from me..."

Dr. Liew : "Shhh... Don't squeeze, don't squeeze!"

RPCNs : "Sorry, sorry. Shhh..." *kancheong kancheong*

PSP : "America depends on you. You are all we have..."

RPCNs : "Is that psychic Alice, you new girlfriend?"

Dr. Liew : "Shut up already!!! My life depends on her!!!" -_-"

RPCNs : "Sorry, sorry. Shhh..." *kancheong kancheong*

PSP : "This is a top secret mission. It's important that you move forward without being detected by anyone."

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 13, 2005

KOKO-CRUNCH CD

WTF is wrong with people nowadays?!?!?!

Even if you want to find out WTF that stupid Koko-Crunch CD does, you **DO NOT** go to people's unattended notebook trying to slip the CD into the CD tray **WITHOUT ASKING**! STUPID!!!

And in the process, you don't know how to open the CD tray. Instead of pushing on the CD eject button, you went and held down the **POWER BUTTON** and powered off the notebook **WITHOUT** proper shutdown sequence. WTF?!?!?!

Now my 7.66GB 50KB/s torrent stream has dropped to 12KB/s. Grrr... If it doesn't come back up soon I'll bend your backbone so much that you'll be able to insert your head up your own ass.

I wonder what kind of DNA does this kind of people has.

set screenlock to autolock when notebook is idle for 5 minutes

doc 书于 posted at 06:44 PM | 评述 Comments (36) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 11, 2005

PHOTOS

Some photos I found on RPCNs' camera. Some cultural diversity in Malaysia.







doc 书于 posted at 12:56 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 10, 2005

SCOLDED

Lunch...

Uncle #1 : "I want yee mee. Small one enough liao."

Uncle #2 : "I also yee mee. But I one big one, less mee, less soup, less everything. Only bowl big enough liao."

Dr. Liew : *munch munch mixed rice* o_O

Shop Ah Soh : "I cook adi you eat directly from my big wok want or not?"

Dr. Liew : *sputter herbal tea all over rice*

Later...

Neighbour auntie came and tapau dishes for her family. Upon paying for what she has bought...

Auntie : "I'll pay for whatever the doctor is eating..."

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Cannot! Cannot! Oi! Oi! Oi! Don't play play ah! Don't play play..."

Auntie : "JUST SHUT UP AND EAT YOUR RICE!!!"

Dr. Liew : *gulp* *swallow swallow swallow*

doc 书于 posted at 12:29 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 09, 2005

PSP TIPS

PSP Gaming Console. Japanese version. Firmware 1.50.

The shop fler said US version is 1.51. By all means get only 1.50 because existing loaders may not work with any other version, yet.

Latest firmware version is 2.0. Be careful of the UMD (Universal Media Disc, a format used by Sony to store data) you put in your PSP because some UMDs will automatically upgrade the firmware to 2.0 and you'll be pretty much Cable-News-Networked. Coz you won't be able to downgrade the firmware back to 1.50.

Fastloader is able to dump the UMD data into Memory Stick and later load the game from Memory Stick without the need of the UMD. This way, people say, consumes less power as well as causes less wear to the mechanical parts spinning the UMD.

Currently, it costs around MYR 30.00 to have one UMD dumped on a Memory Stick in some shops around KL. And you'll need a Memory Stick with plenty of space.

doc 书于 posted at 03:28 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 08, 2005

SERVER CRASH

Xia Xue and Dr. Liew

this post is inspired by Doc where he claimed that by posting xia xue's name you will attract comments like no body's business. :)

so let's see...

Few hours later...

Wahlau: Doc!

doc: ?

Wahlau: My webhost server crashed liao, I suppose. Kakakkakaka.

doc: LOLOLOLOL!

Wahlau: shit shit hsit

Lesson of the day : Posting the word "xiaxue" may crash your server.

doc 书于 posted at 12:55 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 07, 2005

XIAXUE

XiaXue

doc 书于 posted at 12:12 PM | 评述 Comments (38) | 回弹 TrackBack (2)

September 06, 2005

WALLOPED

One evening, a woman came to RPC with a look akin to this...



Picture taken from here as example only. Please claim credit wherever credit is due.

Dr. Liew : "Wah lao eh! What the hell happened?"

Woman : "My husband. He walloped me."

Man : "Of course I wallop you! If killing you is legal, I would have done it!"

Woman : "You are so going to jail, I tell you! I'm so going to police after this!"

Man : "If I go to jail, you will definitely die! Ah Loong will kill you all HKC!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Hang on, hang on. WTF is happening?"

Man : "Bloody bitch stole our hard earned money to gamble. 30k man... 30k!!! She lost the whole thing in one single night! Summore go and borrow money from Ah Loong (loan shark). This morning Ah Loong sent people over and walloped me, in front of our children! KNN! Asked her summore dowan to admit. I everyday sell wanton mee, she everyday behind my back talk this talk that talk only no action, steal money to gamble... So difficult save money and she go waste it all in one single night! KNNXYZABC! She's lucky she's still alive!"

Woman : "I must be blind when I marry you... How dare you wallop the weaker sex!"

Man : "I blinder! KNNXYZABC! Weak my LC! She always talk about gender equality but she only know how to take advantage of that statement! KNNXYZABC!"

Dr. Liew : "You know, you shouldn't really wallop a woman..."

Man : "值得打的東西, 我打了從來都没有後悔過..."

Dr. Liew : "..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (24) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 05, 2005

RM1 COIN

RM1 Coin to be withdrawn from circulation

Bank Negara Malaysia announces today that effective 7 December 2005, the RM1 coin will cease to be legal tender and will be withdrawn from circulation.

The RM1 banknote will continue to be legal tender and will remain in circulation.

Source

Unconfirmed rumours were already around two to three days back. And a while ago, Jeff Ooi also blogged about it liao.

doc 书于 posted at 10:17 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 03, 2005

DEPARK

Passing through a narrow stretch of road, with cars parked on both sides, a long queue was waiting. I was the fifth in the queue.

Up ahead a silver Wira was trying to gostan out from the side. I identified the car. It belongs to a 45 years old auntie still dressing like she's 21. One of my weird neighbours. Everyone seems to have weird neighbours, including Michael Ooi. But dSaint doesn't have weird neighbour. That's because dSaint is already the weirdest among his neighbourhood.

She got out of her car with some anxious look on her face. But it's very difficult to see that she's anxious. The two patches of chilli-red circles on her cheeks took all the focus away. If that doesn't, her fluorescent orange plus fluorescent green tights, two pairs of long pendulous sparkling earrings and her red-purple-golden hair will. I think they should make all women above 40 years old wear uniforms instead of letting them choose their own clothes.

She spotted me from afar, put on some cfm/isu smile and came running over. My goodness, don't tell me she wants me specifically to push her car through that stretch of 100 meter narrow road for her, uphill!!!

Auntie : "Doctor, can you drive my car out for me? I'm afraid it may bump on another car on the way out."

Wah! Very clever hor? You want me to bump your car on another instead of you doing it yourself hor? CNN~~~

Boh pian, I'm a very kind hearted person. Just two weeks back I saw her having difficulty parking when I passed by her on my way home, near midnight. I helped her to repark her car because she parked it 3 feet away from the curb. I saved her side mirror.

So I turned off my car engine and went over. I think everyone else was looking at me. All her four kids were in the car. It was like a zoo inside. "It's the doctor! It's the doctor!"

I squeezed myself into the driver's seat and nearly got my hip stuck between the steering wheel and the seat. She was outside looking at the gap between her car and the obstacle. "I think enough space to come out hor?" -_-"

Then she opened the passenger door and shouted at her kids to move back. She came in to sit beside me. -_-"""

I cranked the engine. I think it went 'creeeeek'. It was already on. Too noisy to realise that. -_-"

Automatic transmission. No problem!

Within a second, I've aligned her car perfectly parallel to the stretch of road while she was still screaming "Be careful! Be careful!"

I didn't wait for her thank yous. I ran back to my own car. I think people were still looking at me. -_-"

The long queue finally moved on...

doc 书于 posted at 11:16 AM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

YP'S 21ST BIRTHDAY

It's Yee Pei's 21st birthday. Finally, ripe enough to be plucked liao.

We are currently having a bid for the key to her chastity belt.

You are invited to join the fun here.

> Hmm... I wanted to throw in ten condoms for the highest bidder... But I think it's safe period. :-/ So, harn farn...
>
> Happy 21st Birthday, YP. *hugz* Got your golden key to open chastity belt yet?
>
> Key for sale! Key for sale!

doc 书于 posted at 12:43 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

September 02, 2005

TACHOMETER

An instrument to measure RPM of something turning. In this model, it works by counting the flickering of light impulses through a sensor.



In this photo, it's measuring the frequency of fluorescent light, showing 3,000 rpms, equivalent to 50Hz of our AC power supply.

Got my T-Rex up at 2200 rpms with my new tach... Damn, it was smooth!

Then the wind came and sent it climbing to 6 feet within 1 second.

I lowered the throttle and it came down in a 45 degree forward dive.

The rotor sent up a small chunk of earth 2 meters forward.

One zip tie to my training gear broke off. One ping-pong ball at the tip of the training gear dented inwards. Hence I called it a day.

Post crash inspection seems like everything else is still intact.

doc 书于 posted at 08:41 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 01, 2005

LCD TV REVIEW

Audiovisio TFT LCD Digital Color Monitor/TV



Comes with
1. 12V AC adapter
2. Car battery adapter
3. 30 inches extendable antenna
4. External antenna adapter
5. El-cheapo earphones
6. Dual channel RCA AV cable - yellow for video, red for audio
7. Desk stand
8. Small screws and U-brackets for mounting
9. Remote controller

Features
1. 255 channels memory with VL, VH and UHF bands - search, fine tuning and autosearch
2. Video and audio (mono) input
3. Built-in lame game - 3-digit number spinner
4. Auto inversion function - when you turn the screen upside down, the image will right itself
5. Built in speaker - mono, 4.5cm built-in round, 0.3W max.
6. Calendar display
7. Time function - on-time, off-time, attention, bespoke? time and countdown timer
8. Selectable colour system, sound system
9. Channel copy and move function
10. Brightness, contrast, sharpness, saturation
11. Capable of receiving PAL, NTSC, SECAM video signals

12. Display area 6" x 3.5" (7")
13. Power consumption about 10W
14. Size : 195mm x 130mm x 36mm, 645g
15. Visual angles : U15, D35, L/R55 degrees

Pros
1. Picture quality is acceptable. Bright enough (300cd/sq.m) even for outdoor viewing.
2. Can attach to PS2 (Play Station 2) or other portable DVD/VCD player.
3. Nice packaging - foam padding. Even the lid is magnetic, not velcro type.

Cons
1. Poor indoor reception. You will need to reposition when switching channel. Unless you use external antenna.
2. The picture is stretched to full screen despite the input. Meaning 4:3 will be shown stretched sideways, yet to test for 16:9.
3. Mono audio input.
4. The stand not heavy enough. Center of gravity falls out of the base area easily in certain angles. Should have no problem if you don't reposition it often.
5. Flimsy bracket mount.
6. Boring programs on Malaysian TV...

doc 书于 posted at 08:58 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LCD TV

Itu hali ah gong ala baca itu Makro mya sulatkhabar hor, ah gong nampak diolang ala juai itu LCD TV tujoh inci mulah-mulah linggit liga simbilan simbilan saja. Ah gong manyak stim mau beli untuk ah gong mya PS2. Dan ah gong sulah manyak lama talak tengok TV, eksipehsially Bay Watch. Tapi diolang start sales hali merdeka saja. Boh pian, ah gong wait.

So tepat-tepat itu hali pala jiam satu tingahhali hor, ah gong lalu pi kasi beli satu. Sampai sana... Wah! Manyak olang oh! Majiam beli balang tak payah bayar majiam tu.

Ah gong tirus pi kat itu electrical department dan tanya. Nampak satu set kat display cabinet. Ala satu si gemuk kata itu last set. :(Boh pian, ah gong sulah manyak stim. Last set, last set, lah!

Bayar mya jiam kina kiu 45 minit. Sot!

Sampai lumah balu sedar sulah tertinggal kaki (stand) kat kaunter test. KN~~~!

Lalu ah gong kasi talipon sama diolang tanya ala jumpa ah gong mya kaki tak. Diolang salah paham ingat ah gong mya kotak talak kaki lalu suloh ah gong balik kasi tukar balu mya. Ah gong tanya laigi dan diolang confirm ala stok manyak tapi 'belum kasi naik'. Apa kongkek?!?!?!

Lalu ah gong pigi sana laigi mau tukar tapi diolang buat ah gong tunggu-tunggu dan jialan-jialan laigi dan laigi sampai ah gong bueh tahan. Lalu ah gong kasi tangkap diolang mya gambar hensem comel kasi tunjuk balu diolang buat kija. :-/

Ah gong balek dengan gembira sibab sulah lapat LCD TV tujoh inci yang balu. Ah gong review bila sinang nanti.



doc 书于 posted at 08:02 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (2)

August 31, 2005

MERDEKA POS

Oh mali mali mali! Semua kasi luduk kelusi diam diam...

Yang berhormat, yang berhormat, yang berhormat, yang berhormaaat~~~ Yang berhormat, yang berhormat, sila duduk, sila duduk, yang berhormat, sila duduuuuk~~~ Yang berhormat, yang berhormat, yang berhormat, yang berhormat, yang berhormat, sila duduk, sila duduk...

Kasi tekan sini untuk ~~bawah muat~~ muat-turun itu vileo kelakar dali DAP. Tengok politikus berkelakuan majiam mongyet. Warghaghaghawarganegarahahaha!

ahem Balek kepala tajuk hali ini.

Ah gong kasi tau lu semua hampalangloongchoong sikit cita sempena itu Hali Merdeka hor.

Pada dulu itu bulan oktober lua kosong kosong empat yang lalu hor, ah gong kasi tampal satu kelip swf yang ah gong cari dali web bentuk majiam itu jiam dan itu kalendar kasi itu ah gong mya member-member sekalian.

Itu jiam kalu itu surfnux manyak kumtung itu majiam. Lia tu cipat-cipat kasi kopi sama lia mya laman web. Lapi sikalang lia sulah talak pakai. :(

Tapi nasib ah gong manyak baik. Sibulum lia buang jiam, sulah ala manyak itu olang kasi kopi sama lia. So sikalang itu jiam sulah manyak olang-olang dali seluruh dunia kasi pakai.

Tempoh hali ah gong sulah manyak hidu itu minyak wangi tak tau apa nama, ah gong lapat aidia kasi tukar itu fail dalam server dengan fail lagu bendera yang bawak nama yang sama, supaya ajar itu olang-olang asing nyanyi Negaraku sambil belajar melukis Jalur Gemilang.

Itu lah sebab apasai diolang mya website ala itu Negaraku.

Silamat Hali Kemerdekaan Lahun Ampat Puloh Lapan. Semua olang kasi Sei Fart Sei Fart kaya-kaya. Ah gong mau pigi tengok mercun liao.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

August 30, 2005

MERDEKA 2005

Mali mali! Mali semua olang dari seluruh dunia kasi nyanyi Negaraku sempena perayakan Merdeka 2005!!!



http://blackmidknight.blogspot.com/


http://brianbyjun.blogspot.com/

Hovering & Soldering
Warning
Nice Smell
N95 Respirators

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
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April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
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September 2003
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June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Merdeka Pos
Merdeka 2005
Sempena Perayaan Merdeka
Self-Portrait
Clock & Calendar
Holiday Part 4
Holiday Part 3
Plagiarism On Internet
Holiday Part 2
Holiday Part 1
Midi
Pink
Langgar
Miss Chinatown 2005
國
下联
Music
Violin
Green Flaky Flaky
Loops
Swallow Spit



http://clickandcrash.blogspot.com/



http://confessions-of-kekex2.blogspot.com/



http://confess-possess-obsess.blogspot.com/



http://errorpagedisplay.blogspot.com/



http://izzam.blogspot.com/



http://jackstorm-mel85.blogspot.com/



http://kokomdy.blogspot.com/

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
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Dr. Cheah
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PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
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Server Traffic

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PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
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Click on any of the links above to listen to Negaraku.

What? You don't understand Malay? Don't worry, Allenext just told me there's a Hawaiian version. Don't believe? Get the mp3 from here or here for your listening pleasure.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

SEMPENA PERAYAAN MERDEKA

Update will be at 10pm tonight.

Cancel all your appointment with your boss, your girlfriend, your gay buddy as well as all the yi-ma-gu-jehs and watch this space closely...

doc 书于 posted at 04:11 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 29, 2005

SELF-PORTRAIT

Once upon a long long time ago, before the invention of digital cameras, people seldom do self-portrait. Well, not as often and not as yuk-shin as these days anyway.

What people usually did was, they set the camera on a tripod, get the right framing with a nice background, focusing at the right distance etc, and then push the lever of the self-timer on the camera. After that, they would run towards the set position and present themselves properly before the camera clicks, while trying to suppress their breathlessness.

It was a tedious process. You won't be able to see the photo until the film has been processed and printed. And you also would not want to embarass yourself when you collect your photos from the studio, with all the staffs looking at you with their purple face as a result of suppressing their laughters. Unless of course you own a studio or you develop your own photo yourself.

With the invention of digital cameras, all these had changed.

From Ah Lians to Ah Bengs, from Ah Peks to Ah Sohs, everyone can do self-portrait freely, anytime, anywhere. You can even squat over your camera, shoot your own asshole, admire your own creativity and nobody would care!

But please, be more considerate towards the people around you.

Imagine, you are on a plane to Kansai, Japan. An obese man was sitting diagonally in front of you to your left. He was just served his inflight meal. He took his camera out and started shooting at the food in front of him. I had absolutely no problem with that.

The next thing, he pointed the lens towards himself, shove a piece of bread halfway into his mouth trying to bite, took a shot with his camera and pulled the bread back out.

He then reviewed his effort. Not good enough. Apparently his facial expression was not sexually appealing enough while biting that piece of bread. He repeated the same stunt, putting the piece of pathetic bread halfway into his mouth again, and clicked. But this time, when he took the bread out from his oral cavity, you see a strand of saliva threading all the way between his mouth and the bread.

That was not all.

Next you know, he took out a camcorder, positioned it from an angle which he thought he might appear most sexually appealing and started scooping up his ramen into his mouth and back on his tray... I could only imagine his gan-lao 乾撈 ramen turned into ching-tang 清湯 at the end of his shooting.

Maybe he was trying to document his journey for his loved ones, in the most presentable way. But the Japanese gentleman sitting beside him decided to forego his inflight meal. I understand why.

And a group of aunties taking self-portraits during wedding dinner? Thank God hungry ghost month sounds less scary. The stunts they do include making their eyes one big one small, pursing lips into cfm/isu (come-fuck-me/I-suck-you) positions, putting the index finger of their other hand on the side of their chin for that how-por look, snapping from sideways hoping their sagging breasts look bigger and Kancil-wheel-sized waist looks thinner, pulling strands of dyed dying-grass-coloured hair in front of their face to bring back that dreamy sexy youthful look... I PUKEEE~~~

Whenever you read blogs, you'll always come across Ah Lians doing self-portraits. You'll know it when you see their flabby arms extending towards the left side of the photo (hopefully not with Michael's favourite armpit hair), if they were holding the camera with their right hand. The lower border of their tricep would be three inches below their humerus. Who said cellulites are only limited to thighs.

I met such an Ah Lian the other day at a park. On last count, she took the same self-portrait no less than 25 times. Maybe she is a blogger too. *shrug*

And the Ah Bengs? One Ah Kua Beng lied frontal-down on a bed with his buttock at the edge of a bed. His facial expression gave some 'sodomize-me' look. WTF?!?!?!

These days, when I surf through the net and see self-portraits, I can't stop myself from imagining the effort they have put in to get the 'perfect' picture of themselves.

Last I saw three girls on some photos, wearing push-up bras in various postures, posing in a fitting room somewhere, with various seductive facial expression. On the bras still hanged price tags and labels...

Do you think they would attempt to take picture of their... err... Let me rephrase it... Do you think they will take picture when they err... nevermind...

go strangle self with stethoscope

doc 书于 posted at 11:33 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 28, 2005

CLOCK & CALENDAR

I don't usually recommend putting up anything too complicated in the layout of a weblog.

I've uploaded this swf file that I found in my old web collection on a CDR, the source from which I've lost track already.

When you click on the word 'calendar', it will scroll up to reveal a calendar. To get the clock back, click on 'clock'.

If you want to have a similar clock like this one on your weblog, you can copy and paste the following codes to your template.

```
<OBJECT classid="clsid:D27CDB6E-AE6D-11cf-
96B8-
444553540000" codebase="http://download.ma
cromedia.com/pub/shockwave/cabs/flash/swfl
ash.cab#version=6,0,0,0" WIDTH="150" HEIGH
```

You can resize the clock by changing the value 150.

doc 书于 posted at 07:44 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (2)

HOLIDAY PART 4

At Sunway Pyramid's famous Cable Car Cafe...

Uncle : "What's so good about here?"

Dr. Liew : "The scenery, the service, the ambience, the charbroiled steaks..."

Uncle : "Hmm... Can see Sunway Lagoon from here eh?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. But it's dark oledi. Nothing to see liao..." *dit* "The temperature is 24 degree celcius..."

Uncle : "What's that?"

Dr. Liew : "Optical thermo sensor."

Uncle : "Let me see."

Dr. Liew : "OFNA Paul Coleman Racing Tempgun. Ability to measure surface temperature ranging from -33 to 220 degree Celcius. Resolution 0.1 degree and accuracy 2 degree. Powered by 2032 battery. Used to measure my helicopter motor temperature one."





Uncle : *dit* "Table 25.3 degree." *dit* "My skin 34.5 degree... Cool!"

Auntie & RPCNs : *roll eyes*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Why Charbroiled US Sirloin not available one?"

Waiter : "Yeah, they are not available."

Dr. Liew : "Since how long already? Why?"

Waiter : "Since one month back... The beef flown from US no more blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : *bang head on table*

Waiter : "May I recommend sizzling steak?"

Dr. Liew : "Whatever..." *dit* "Water temperature 12.4 degree... Let me see how cold is the ice in your watermelon juice..." *dit* "-0.4 degree..."

Auntie : "Wah! They even serve hot Milo with separate cream and sugar..."

Dr. Liew : *dit* "Your Milo is 40.3 degree Celcius after adding creamer."

Auntie : "Can you use it to measure body temperature?"

Dr. Liew : "Can. Like an ear thermometer lor..."

Uncle : "I also have ear thermometer."

Dr. Liew : "But ear thermometer has limited temperature range." *dit* "This one cold blooded one. Her temperature only 32 degree Celcius..*

Storm : "HOI!!!"

Later...

Waiter : "Your sizzling steak, sir."

Dr. Liew : *dit* "Sizzling hot plate 138 degree..." *dit* "Meat 65 degree..." *dit...*

RPCNs : "Stop playing with your food and eat already!!!"

Dr. Liew : "I'm not taking in anything more than 40 degree Celcius."

Uncle : "My food not here yet. Let me play."

Auntie : -_-"

doc 书于 posted at 12:39 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HOLIDAY PART 3

Dr. Liew : *don Rayban P sunglasses* *ogle ogle ogle* o_O O_o o_O O_o *nosebleed nosebleed*

RPCNs : *coming out from changing room in bikinis* "Aren't you changing?"

Dr. Liew : *MAJOR NASAL HAEMORRHAGE* "Err... Err... Nope! I come here to see show wan." o_O O_o o_O O_o

RPCNs : "Can you please stop staring at us?"

Dr. Liew : *wipe nose* "No ak! I'm wearing sunglasses. You can't see where my eyes are looking..."

Blizzard : "But your sunglasses is missing the left lens. And your left eye is looking at... Hoi! Watch where you are staring!"

Dr. Liew : *check check sunglasses* "WTF?!?!?! No wonder things looked kinda funny..." -_-"""



RPCNs : "If you're not going to swim, take pictures for us and jaga our stuffs..."

Dr. Liew : *look at sunglasses in dismay* "Okay..." *continue ogle in spoilt sunglasses with hand covering left side* O_x o_X O_x o_X

Later...

Uncle : *wipe water wipe water* "Oi! Dry duck (旱鴨子) ar you?"

Dr. Liew : "See show better..."

Uncle : "What happened to your left eye?"

Dr. Liew : *show broken sunglasses* -_x"

Uncle : *ROTFLOL* "WTF?!?!?! Like that also can ar you?"

Dr. Liew : "Wutuduuu~~~?"

Uncle : "Where are your nurses? Auntie is looking for them."

Dr. Liew : "Neh, that two monkeys over there..."

Uncle : "In bikinis?!?!?!" O_O O_O O_O O_O

Dr. Liew : *continue ogle in spoilt sunglasses with hand covering left side* O_x o_X O_x o_X

Later...

HWRTBN : *tap tap tap shoulder* "Hi doc!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh? HWRTBN! So ngam!"

HWRTBN : "Not working today?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. I declared holiday for today."

HWRTBN : "Not blogging today?"

Dr. Liew : -_-" "Didn't bring notebook."

HWRTBN : "What happened to your left eye?"

Dr. Liew : *show spoilt sunglasses* -_x"

HWRTBN : *ROTFLOL* "WTF?!?!?! Like that also can ar you?"

Dr. Liew : "Wutuduuu~~~?"

HWRTBN : "Came alone?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope." *point point at RPCNs far away*

HWRTBN : "BIKINIS!!!" o_O O_o o_O O_o

Dr. Liew : *continue ogle in spoilt sunglasses with hand covering left side* O_x o_X O_x o_X

Note : Another blogger = HWRTBN, short for He Who Refused To Be Named.

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 27, 2005

PLAGIARISM ON INTERNET

Intermission from my Holiday posts...

~~How stingy you wanna be?~~ What's your take?

1. They should just abolish copy and paste function. Anyone who C&P can just go die along with their 18 generations of ancestors!!!

2. Internet = sharing of idea. Copy and paste is okay, as long as credit is given. If source can't be traced, don't C&P. If source can be traced, ask for permission before C&P.

3. Internet = sharing of idea. Copy and paste is okay, as long as it can be traced and credit is given. No permission needed. If source can't be traced, don't C&P.

4. Internet = **free** sharing of idea. If source can't be traced, just post but acknowledge you are not the original author.

5. Copy all you want. Paste all you want. As long as the disease got spread, I don't really care.

6. Why nobody wanna plagiarise ANY of my posts?!?!?! KNNWTFMCB You all blind or what?!?!?!

doc 书于 posted at 01:51 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HOLIDAY PART 2

Storm : *drive drive 160 km/h*

Dr. Liew : *shake legs shake legs* *munch munch breakfast French toast and bacon* "Slow down... Corner coming up... Don't spill my mango juice..."

Storm : *slow down slow down* "Blardy Sunway people all don't know how to drive or what?!?!?! Sheesh! Blardy pig just wanted to cut in like that!!! Talking on his handphone summore!!!"

Dr. Liew : *rub nose rub nose* *wind down window* "HAAART CHEEEEEWWW!!! There... his windscreen got splattered with all the bacon liao... Happy?"

RPCNs : "Ewww! Disgusting!" *ROTFLOL*

Later...

Storm : "Entrance to Sunway Lagoon at Level 3... Help me look for parking place..."

Dr. Liew : "Go down to Level 1. Plenty of space. Park next to the stairs. No need to search."

Storm : *drive drive* *park next to stairs* "Hmm... Level 1 quite empty... How you know?"

Dr. Liew : "Obviously you don't know Malaysians well enough. They very lazy one, as if climbing two flights of stairs can die like that."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *sip sip mango juice*

RPCNs : *hauling two bags* *climb stairs climb stairs* "Ewww... The stench!"

Dr. Liew : "Obviously you don't know Malaysians well enough. They like to pee in secluded place like this."

Later...

RPCNs : "Got tickets dy!!! 'All Parks' - wet and dry also can go. Wear this on your wrist."

At the entrance...

Dr. Liew : *groan* "Like prisoner like that..." *peel peel* "WTF?!?!?! Oi, macam mana mau pakai ini ah?"

Staff : "You peel it off here... Then you put it around the wrist... Then you scan the barcode here..."

Dr. Liew : "Pakai cincin kahwin lagi senang, tak payah kupis kupis macam ini... Bila mau kahwin saya?"

Staff : *roll eyes*

RPCNs : "MOVE ALREADY!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Cheh, little bit also want to jealous..."

RPCNs : *kick*

[to be continued (the other blogger yet to make an appearance)...]

doc 书于 posted at 12:47 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 26, 2005

HOLIDAY PART 1

One not-so-beautiful morning...

RPCNs : "Doc, wake up! Wake up!!! WAKE UP!!!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! 9am already and you just woke me up?!?!?! Shit! Shit! Shit! How long is the queue at RPC already?!?!?!"

RPCNs : "Relax lar... You declared today as a holiday, remember?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Yakah? No need to work today ar?"

RPCNs : "Yeah... Come down to the kitchen. Your English breakfast is ready, with mango juice."

Dr. Liew : "Oh! Holiday... Okay... Wake me up again at 12 noon..." *zzz zzz ZZZ*

RPCNs : "WTF?!?!?! You promised to bring us to Sunway Lagoon today!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Cancel the trip. I need more sleep..." *zzz zzz ZZZ*

RPCNs : "WAKE UP ALREADY!!!" *pull pillows, bolsters, soft toys, sub-machine guns, grenades, rocket launchers and everything out of bed* "Your toothbrush with toothpaste is ready. And your uncle called up. They are already on their way."

Dr. Liew : "Let them be... Leave me alone... I don't want to see Ah Sohs with triple-layer fats nor airports..."

RPCNs : *groan* "Fear the deadly claws!!!" *tickle tickle tickle*

Dr. Liew : "They won't work lar..." *zzz zzz ZZZ*

RPCNs : *GROAN* "We are bringing our bikinis... But but but... It depends... If got people wear, we will wear. If not, we won't."

Dr. Liew : "Get my breakfast to the car now now NOW! I'll be ready in ten minutes!"

RPCNs : "Mango juice, ya? Fridge no orange."

Dr. Liew : "Whatever..."

[to be continued (and we met another blogger)...]

doc 书于 posted at 12:03 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 25, 2005

MIDI

Play/Download file

doc 书于 posted at 01:09 AM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 23, 2005

PINK

doc: The only pink thing that I'm gonna wear is condom.

lilian: LOL! Pink ones not outSTANDING, try purple.

doc: Purple cannot... Coz if that thing really turn purple, can't differentiate.

lilian: Abuden? Whatever colour, once stretched, looks the same. You have to trust me on this. LOL!

doc: Sure sure!!! :D

lilian: Go and educate your readers.

doc: Okay.

lilian: Got somemore. Those got spikes ka, hair ka, all masuk tunnel, semua sama sahaja.

doc: Err... Not really... I know people reported that they can feel the studded ones at a certain angles.

lilian: Yakah? I've never tried before. You send me some, I do product review. :D

Note : Chat log posted with permission.

doc 书于 posted at 09:59 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LANGGAR

These were the consequences when someone touched RPCNs' new car...

All vulgarities have been replaced with 'CNN'. All characters include tinkering shop boss and his workers as well as tow truck drivers have been replaced with 'Man'. Please use your imagination...

This morning...

Dr. Liew : *yum char king gai yum char king gai* *shake leg shake leg*

Man : "CNN! This MCA fellow like this also can win."

Man : "Yalor, CNN! That fler only know how to carry balls. All talk cock one... Right, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm not interested in all these national shame." *sip teh tarik* *shake leg shake leg*

Dr. Liew's handphone : *playing Auld Lang Syne violin ringtone* *RPCNs calling*

Dr. Liew : "Morning sweethearts!!!"

RPCNs : "Doc! Somebody knocked our car!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?! Somebody knocked your car? You all okay?"

RPCN : "We're okay. We're at ***. Can you come now?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay! On my way!" *click* *groan*

Man : "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "Haih... My nurses lor... Some accident kua? What a good morning with clean air around us... Suddenly problem come and potong stim just like that..."

Man : "Storm and Blizzard? Where are they?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah..." *relate location*

Man : "You you you! Get the trucks! You, come with me! You, inform this, this and this. Doc, we go now!"

Man : "I got cangkul in my car if you need it."

Dr. Liew : *gulp* "No need gua... Oi, mamak! Ini duit bayar semua ini. Ada ekstra lain kali kira."

Mamak boss : "Okay boss!"

Seconds later...

Modified Honda Accord : *VROOOM*

Modified Putra : *VROOOM*

Tow trucks : *VROOOM*

Dr. Liew in Enzo : "CNN! Why they drive damn fast ar?"

Minutes later, at the scene...

Ah Beng driver who caused accident was out arguing with around five killer-looking men.

RPCNs : "He never see when he turn one... No signal, no stopping, just blindly turn like that, how can?"

Dr. Liew : *click click click camera* *look at mild scratches on bumper corner* -_-" "Like this also call accident ar?" *grumble grumble*

Man : *hold Ah Beng's head* "Look at the camera! Doc, take a pic!"

Dr. Liew : *click*

Man : "Now, the fact is, you were trying to run away after the incident!"

Ah Beng : "No. I didn't."

Man : "Luckily those girls were clever enough to snap a photo of your number plate with their handphone camera at the next red light. How CNN far you think you can CNN run har? CNN!"

Ah Beng : "I wasn't running away!"

Man : "CNN! From the place of the incident till here, almost CNN 2km. Many CNN places to pull over. You CNN didn't. Who CNN are you trying to CNN bluff?"

Ah Beng : "Look, I'm only 20 years old. What you want me to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Wah! 20 years old! What a good excuse to drive recklessly!"

Man : "You CNN think because you are CNN young you can CNN afford to knock people's car ar? You know who you are dealing with now ar? Leng zhai... Today is your CNN unlucky day..."

Ah Beng : "Should I have not slowed down, the damage would be greater!"

Man : "Should you have not slowed down, your CNN brain will CNN be lying outside your CNN head now! CNN!"

Ah Beng : "My car also got scratches! I also need to repaint them! Mine also new car!"

Man : "Who cares about your CNN car now? Your car is your CNN problem! We are not interested in your CNN problem. Now how you CNN want to settle this?"

Ah Beng : "Mild scratch only mar... Polish a bit enough lor..."

Man : "This car we take care wan... You know we use very expensive polish imported from USA wan. Plus all the workmanship and all, especially when my boss polish the car himself, at least 500 ringgit each job. CNN!"

Dr. Liew : o_O

Ah Beng : "But I'm only a 打工仔 (da-gong-zai or employee)... How can I afford that?"

Man : "Easy. You sell your CNN car to our potong shop, we settle the bill and give you back the extra."

Man : "No need so mah fan... We CNN get his tyres now, including his player... He got quite a good sound system. Can cover liao..."

Ah Beng : "I'll report this to police lor... My insurance company will cover the cost..."

Man : "Now you use CNN insurance company to threaten us izzit? I tell you hor, your CNN insurance company can never cover the future damage to your CNN car! You don't let us see you driving, ever again! CNN!"

Dr. Liew : "Oi oi oi... Siao ah you all? Get his name, IC, address, driving license and handphone number lar... Later come over and polish the car, or change the bumper... Bill him lor..."

Man : "Okay! He gave us his handphone number liao."

Dr. Liew : "Authenticate it!"

Man : *dial dial dial handphone*

Ah Beng : *show ringing phone*

Man : "Settled!"

Man : "CNN! Just let him get away like this?"

Dr. Liew : "Tell him to apologize to my nurses."

Man : "You heard that? Go apologize now!" *push Ah Beng's head*

Ah Beng : "I'm sorry... err... Miss... I will be careful next time..."

Man : *push Ah Beng's head* "CNN! Summore got next time ar?"

Ah Beng : "Sorry... I mean I will not do it again in the future..."

Man : *push Ah Beng's head* "CNN! Summore got future ar? You try that again I CNN your whole family!"

Ah Beng : "I'm really sorry..."

RPCNs : "Drive carefully... Take care of yourself..."

Everyone : -_-""" *bang heads on cars*

Man : "So how, now?"

Dr. Liew : "How what? Come over and either polish the thing or change to a new bumper lar... Bill him."

Man : "... Yes, boss."

Later in the evening...

RPCNs : "Yay! The car is back!"

Dr. Liew : -_-" "Next time small matter like this don't make it big big lar..."

RPCNs : "But that Ah Beng's attitude..."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Okay lah, true also..."

RPCNs : "Thanks, doc." *muacks muacks*

Dr. Liew : *wipe saliva wipe saliva* "Isk!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 22, 2005

MISS CHINATOWN 2005

Yesterday on TV...

Dr. Liew : "Watching Ah Kua show again ah?"

RPCNs : "Miss Malaysia Chinatown/International 2005 lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyoh, these days all the beauty contest where got standard one? All sia suey only..."

RPCNs : "Keep quiet. We want to listen."

MC : "Now, the question is... How to... Tourism... Malaysia...? Attraction... blah blah blah..."

Contestant : "In Malaysia, we have many races... We have 吉灵人, 马来人, 唐人..."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

MC : "我们是华人, 不是唐人... 因为我们不是甜的..."

RPCNs & Dr. Liew : -_-"

doc 书于 posted at 11:19 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

國

國, 表示疆域.

好好的, 一粒圓圓的地球, 讓自私自利的人瓜分成一百多個部份, 每一個部份稱為 '國家'. 霸到很多地方的, 叫大國; 霸到很少地方的, 叫小國. 霸到很少地方, 只有數百人口, 還勉勉强强叫自己的地方為 '國' 的人, 最能顯示出自己的自私自利.

我認識數人, 他們的名字都有 '國' 這一字. 譬如 '建國', 建立自己的國家, 好不威風. 實則父母親希望他自私自利也. 還有一位名 '國忠', 不知他應該忠於國家還是要國家忠於他. 簡直恐怖!

你出生的地方, 稱 '國家'.

你出生的地方, 用一面長方型的布, 塗上一些簡單的顏色作代表, 稱 '國旗'. 我這個地方的國旗有些難畫, 因為有一粒星星, 有十四個角. 每一個角間隔 25.714285714285714285714285... 度. 你來畫吧, 我連圖畫紙也擦破了.

成功霸佔土地的日子, 叫 '國慶日'. 把車輛用國旗完全蓋住, 看不到路, 撞死人, 叫 '愛國'.

聽來聽去都像送殯的歌, 勉勉强强加快節奏以便有一點衝勁, 叫 '國歌'.

國家的語言, 說出來人家不明白, 以為你在罵他祖宗十八代, 稱 '國語'.

雌雄同體的花, 稱 '國花'.

國家出產的汽車, 叫 '國產車', 名 '笨蛋傻瓜', 還引以為榮. 足以表現我國的環保再生能力.

為國犧牲的壯烈英雄, 下葬時稱 '國葬'. 没有為國犧牲的狗輩, 不小心跌沟渠, 死掉了, 但仗着皇氣, 下葬時也稱 '國葬'.

本身技不如人, 靠其他名族支撐, 靠掠奪, 剝削而生存. 還引以為榮, 横行霸道, 耀武揚威者... '國恥' 也...

doc 书于 posted at 01:29 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 19, 2005

下联

Wingz posted a quiz...

风吹柳枝摆又摆, 枝摆枝摆枝枝摆;

下联...

浪冲菠萝摇又摇, 萝摇萝摇萝萝摇.

横批...

沙滩裸女.

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 18, 2005

MUSIC

This post has music. Please turn on speakers.



Play this song all night long while you're asleep and you might dream of 4D. Good luck!

Update August 19th, 2005 : Music removed.

doc 书于 posted at 08:47 PM | 评述 Comments (25) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 17, 2005

VIOLIN

RPCNs : "What's that?"

Dr. Liew : "Machine gun."

RPCNs : "Looks like a violin case."

Dr. Liew : "Cheh! You all no imagination at all! Assassins hide their machine gun in violin case one mar... I look like assassin or not?" *push push Rayban sunglasses* *shake shake legs*

RPCNs : "You look like a blind musician."

Dr. Liew : *vomit blood* "Oi! String Fellow Hawke in Airwolf plays Cello. I fly smaller R/C heli, so I get smaller cello, which is violin, lor..."

RPCNs : *pengsan*

Michael Ooi (on ICQ) : "Like that also can ah???"

Later...

Dr. Liew : *take new violin out of violin case*

RPCNs : "Since when you know how to play violin?"

Dr. Liew : "Cannot learn ah? Huh huh huh HUH?!?!?!"

RPCNs : "You're crazy, man... You signed up with some violin class? You got time meh?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm going to learn it all by myself. Hmmpf!"

Later on the internet...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... This piece of wood is called the bridge... Supposed to go here..."

RS (on ICQ): "Wah lan nei! U so crazy ah? Violin is the most difficult instrument in the world to play!"

Dr. Liew : "Blearghhh! So?" *tighten bow and slide slide slide* "Eh? Why no sound one?" *search search Google*

RPCNs : "What's this piece of soap like thing?"

Dr. Liew : "Dunno? Let me search... Owh!!! It's called rosin! Should rub on the bow to make it more sticky..." *rub rub rub rosin on bow*

RPCNs : "This is boring."

Dr. Liew : "Boring? This is the queen of musical instrument!" *fire up PC sound system for tuning* "First string G..." *toink toink* "Then D, A and E..." *toink toink toink toink*

Later...

Dr. Liew : *pulling bow on violin* "Do Re Mi... Mi Re Do... Mang Ka Li... Mang Lei Mou... Set!"

RPCNs : "Urghhhhh!"

Dr. Liew : "Happy... Happy... Birthdie~~~ Fuck! Happy Birthday Tow Toll Fuck Tiu Taw... To You..."

RPCNs : "Sounds like you're slaughtering a pig..."

Dr. Liew : "Happy Birthday To You~~~ Happy Birthday Tooo Tooo Tooo... Diuuuu~~~!"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "Stupid song!"

RPCNs : "You lousy, admit lar!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Hmpf!"

An hour later...

Dr. Liew : *pull bow pull bow* "~~~昨日像那東流水 離我遠去不可留 今日亂我心 多煩憂 抽刀斷水水更流 舉杯消愁愁更愁 明朝清風 四飄流~~~"

RPCNs and Dr. Liew :

昨日像那東流水 離我遠去不可留
今日亂我心 多煩憂
抽刀斷水水更流 舉杯消愁愁更愁
明朝清風 四飄流

由來只有新人笑 有誰聽到舊人哭
愛情兩個字 好辛苦
是要問一個明白 還是要裝作糊塗
知多知少 難知足

看似個鴛鴦蝴蝶 不應該的年代
可是誰又能擺脫人世間的悲哀
花花世界 鴛鴦蝴蝶
在人間已是巔 何苦要上青天
不如溫柔同眠

Source

RPCNs : "Not bad, not bad..."

Dr. Liew : *kembang*

GREEN FLAKY FLAKY

Ah Beng : "Doc, I bought this drink mixture. Very good!"

Dr. Liew : "Don't tell me it's another detoxifying drink."

Ah Beng : "How you know?"

Dr. Liew : "It's written on your face."

Ah Beng : "My shit used to be nice. Then I started taking two tablespoons full of the stuff in a glass of water every morning. Then my shit come out full of green flaky flaky toxin stuff."

Dr. Liew : "Let me have a look at it."

Ah Beng : *show container with green flaky flaky stuff*

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... You're drinking these green flaky flaky stuff?"

Ah Beng : "Yeah..."

Dr. Liew : "And your shit contains green flaky flaky toxic stuff?"

Ah Beng : "Yeah..."

Dr. Liew : "Do you find any similarity between these green flaky flaky stuff in the bottle and the green flaky flaky stuff in your shit?"

Ah Beng : "Yeah, they do look alike."

Dr. Liew : "You took green flaky flaky stuff into your mouth and now you tell me green flaky flaky stuff is coming out of your ass?"

Ah Beng : "Hmm..."

Dr. Liew : "I think you were poisoning yourself everyday and your body was just trying to get rid of the same poison you took."

Ah Beng : "Oh yeah hor... Why didn't I think of that?"

Dr. Liew : "Don't look at me. I also don't know why you didn't think of that."

doc 书于 posted at 03:56 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 15, 2005

LOOPS

Me flying an F-14 in flight sim...



doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 14, 2005

SWALLOW SPIT

Last night at RP residence...

Blizzard : *in mask* *cough cough* "Stupid haze!" *sniff*

Dr. Liew : "Don't blame the haze lar... You lousy only. See Storm and me also not affected. We strong. Kihkihkih."

Blizzard : "Don't sombong. The Empress is here." *snort*

Dr. Liew : *face turn grey* "Isk! Where is she?"

Storm : "In the kitchen."

Dr. Liew : "What is she doing in the kitchen?"

Empress : "Blizzard!!! Come here! Your bird nest is ready."

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahaha! My condolence!"

In the kitchen...

Empress : "Come here and finish this bowl of bird nest. Don't waste."

Dr. Liew : *whisper* "You know what is bird nest ah? It's some dirty saliva of some Ah Kua bird. Kihkihkih."

Blizzard : -_-" *slurp slurp*

Storm : "So bad lar you."

Dr. Liew : "You are swallowing swallow's spit ah? Nice or not?"

Blizzard : "YER!!! GO AWAY!!!"

Storm : *LOL*

Dr. Liew : "Enough or not? If not enough I also got bird. My bird also can spit. I go get some for you ah? Fresh one summore."

Blizzard : *throw spoon* *give killer stare*

Storm : *ROTFLOL*

Empress : "What are you all talking about? Nah. This bowl is yours. This bowl is Storm's. Haze not good. Must 'bou' a bit. I'll sit here and watch you all finish it."

Dr. Liew : -_-"""

Blizzard : "HAHAHAHAHA! Swallow swallow's spit... Muahahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : *blueeehhhk* "I dowan to eat can ah?"

Empress : "Shut up and finish it! Should have sent you to study Chinese Medicine instead... Yada yada yada aci acoh..."

Dr. Liew : *gulp* *choke choke* *cough*

Empress : *bang fist on table*

Dr. Liew : *gulp gulp gulp* "Finish liao! I go take bath."

Storm & Blizzard : *giggle giggle*

In the toilet...

Dr. Liew : *dig throat dig throat* "~~~WUEEEAAARRRGGHHH!!!"

Empress : "I HEARD THAT!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:51 AM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 13, 2005

HOVERING & SOLDERING

This is what really happens when you are hovering a heli...

Technical wrote:

I've been playing with Realflight G3 and using the Impala training heli. I'm having a bit of a problem in the hovering section in that I can't seem to keep it steady in one position. I seem to be fighting with it and 'Stirring the pots' to try and keep it in one position but to no avail.

Some time I think I have suceeded the it nudges of in one direction and when I counteract it, no matter how small the movement I make on the sticks, I seem to eventually end up stirring the pots then its all over the place.

The OTHER Kevin in San Diego wrote:

It's kinda like flying the real thing. You need to "anticipate" the correction and then remove it "before" the correction takes effect. Dunno if that makes sense or not - it's kinda hard to explain..

If the helo's translating left, apply right cyclic and just before you expect the ship to move right, remove that input.. *SMALL* movements are key. Took me a few hours in the real machines to work that out as well.

Practice, practice, practice... You'll get it..

LeeH wrote:

Beautifully put, Other Kevin.

I was at a demo recently and noticed when they were hovering (this was a large 3-D airplane) the throttle, rudder and elevator were moving a lot - but the airplane was relatively stable. I couldn't see the conditions he was correcting for - it was all happening too fast - but he was workin' it.

Another favorite of mine on the heli sim: not anticipating or removing the corrections soon enough, leading to wider and wider oscillations. Egads!

ruff wrote:

My fingers are moving all over the place trying to keep it hovering near one spot.

Someone asks me why my fingers were like going crazy while the heli stays stable.

I don't know how to answer them.

The OTHER Kevin in San Diego wrote:

Same thing happens in the real helicopters. (Well, real as in full sized) I took my son flying yesterday and picked up into a hover waiting for the tower to clear my departure. Once we were under way, he asked me "How come when you were hovering, your hands and feet were moving a lot, but the helicopter wasn't moving?" (or something to that effect) Same thing. Anticipating the movement, applying the correction and then removing it before that correction takes effect. I don't event think about it any more. It just happens..

For giggles, I fired up RealFlight after typing the above and asked my son to watch my hands as I hovered the Raptor 60 model. He said my thumbs were constantly moving but the helicopter didn't move that much at all.

Source : usenet

Soldering step-by-step

doc 书于 posted at 01:12 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WARNING

If you are thinking of converting your G-cup bra into face mask, heed these warnings.

1. Remove the pushup pads from the bra! Or you'll either suffocate or get choked to death when you ter-swallow that thingy.

2. If your bra is too old, your armpit sweat might have left enough toxin in the cup throughout the years. Please do not use it as a mask. Get a new one instead.

3. Also, too shallow a cup will flatten your nose. Get at least a DD-cup.

doc 书于 posted at 10:52 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 12, 2005

NICE SMELL

RPCNs : "Why you keep sniffing at your pyjama?"

Dr. Liew : "Coz it's got nice smell."

RPCNs : "Nice smell? You got put perfume meh?"

Dr. Liew : "No ak."

RPCNs : "Then?" *sniff sniff doc's pyjama*

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Oi! Don't molest me!"

RPCNs : "Eeewww!!! The haze must have caused the smell to your clothes when they were hanged out to dry. Go change to a fresh one!"

Dr. Liew : "Dowan! This one reminds me of the charbroiled steak from Cable Car Cafe, Sunway Pyramid."

RPCNs : "..."

Dr. Liew : *sniff sniff SNIIIFFFFF sleeve near armpit* "Ooooh! Now I smell California steak!!!"

RPCNs : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 12:03 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 11, 2005

N95 RESPIRATORS

Showing more photos of N95 respirator following palmdoc's article - Use the correct masks.

None of the photos here are copyrighted. Please feel free to circulate.









USE AGAINST:

1. Particulate aerosols free of oil.

DO NOT USE AGAINST:

1. Concentrations of contaminants which are unknown, or are immediately dangerous to life or health.
2. Concentrations of particulates which exceed the maximum use concentration or 10 times the OSHA Permissible Exposure Limit, whichever is lower.
3. Gases, vapors, asbestos, paint spray, sandblasting or particulate materials which generate harmful vapors.
4. Oil-based mists.

⚠ WARNING TO USER:

Follow all instructions and warnings on the use of this respirator and wear during all times of exposure. Failure to do so will reduce respirator effectiveness, wearer protection and may result in sickness or death.

Before use, the user must first be trained by the employer in proper respirator use, in accordance with applicable safety and health standards, for the contaminant and exposure level in the assigned work area.

The particulates and other contaminants which can be dangerous to your health include those which you cannot see, taste, or smell.

This product has not been sold with warnings or use instructions for personnel involved in healthcare or related situations, where there may be the possibility of contact with disease or biological hazards. If you are considering such uses, first call the Moldex Technical Service Dept., 310/837-6500 or 800/421-0668.

RESTRICTIONS:

1. This respirator does not supply oxygen and must not be used in atmospheres containing less than 19.5% oxygen.
2. Do not remain in contaminated area if any physical distress occurs, for example breathing difficulty, dizziness or nausea.
3. Leave contaminated area and replace respirator if it is damaged, distorted, a proper fit can not be obtained or breathing becomes difficult.
4. Inspect filter media and staple area prior to each use for tears and damage. Staple perforations do not effect NIOSH approval.
5. Do not alter, modify, or abuse this respirator.
6. Store unused respirators in box in a clean, dry, non-contaminated area.
7. Dispose of respirator according to your employer's policy and local regulations.
8. Dispose no later than thirty days after first use.
9. Use respirator before the "use by" expiration date printed on box.

FITTING

Users must follow instructions each time respirator is worn.
It's the wearer's responsibility to obtain a proper fit.
To choose the correct 2300N Series size/shape you must fit test and user seal check.
If you cannot obtain a proper fit do not enter the contaminated area.
OSHA regulation 1910.134 (f) requires that the user must be fit tested before being assigned a respirator.
Use Moldex Qualitative Fit Test Kit.
User must be clean-shaven. Any facial hair, such as beards or long sideburns, may prevent the respirator from fitting properly.
Eyewear must not interfere with face to facepiece seal.

1. Hold respirator in hand with molded nose contour (narrow end) at finger tips, allowing headstraps to fall below hand.
2. Place respirator under chin with molded nose contour (narrow end) up. Flange must be uncreased inside respirator. Raise top strap to top back of head. Pull shorter bottom strap over head, below ears, to around neck.
3. Adjust respirator for comfortable fit.
4. Each time user enters contaminated area seal should be fit checked. Cover front of respirator by cupping both hands. INHALE SHARPLY.
A negative pressure should be felt inside respirator. If any leakage is detected at respirator edges, adjust straps by pulling back along the sides and/or reposition respirator. Repeat until sealed properly, otherwise see your supervisor. Entry into a contaminated area with an improper fit may result in sickness or death.



doc 书于 posted at 08:40 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VAM DRY BOX

Found a box to stow away my dSLR today.


Plastic.



Hygrometer


Left button : Vacuum release.

Right button : Vacuum level indicator. It will sink down when you pump air out.
Down : Vacuum pump handle.

Made in Taiwan. MYR 299.00. Living Quarters, 1-Utama.

Dump everything in, add a pack of dessicant, close and secure the lid, pump around 50 times. No electricity needed.

And the inside of 1-Utama is also very hazy. *cough cough*

doc 书于 posted at 07:44 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 10, 2005

GAME

Thanks to wolfx who sent me this link for Hungry Ghost Month.

http://members.thai.net/sinthai/room.htm

Turn your speaker volume up, switch the lights off and aircond to full blast at 18 degree celcius!

SYTs not provided, though. Kihkihkih...

Good luck.

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 09, 2005

SHUTTLE LANDING LIVE

Wanna see Space Shuttle 'Discovery' landing, live?

Click here.

Please don't shout 'Explode! Explode!' while watching. Thank you.

doc 书于 posted at 06:40 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HAZE

Visibility down to 50m. Beyond that everything is merely a shape, a shadow.

Ah Peks, Ah Sahms and school children covering their nose and mouth with hanky while walking outside.

Burnt smell in the air.

A lot of people avoided going out for lunch and had Maggi or bread in the office instead.

Asthma cases increased dunno how many XX folds...

Haih...

Wear your mask and stay at home.

The government should declare emergency. Emergency holiday.

doc 书于 posted at 03:54 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

BLOGATHON

If drliew.net goes on Blogathon for 4 hours with 1 post every 30 minutes...

T-005 : "OMG! OMG! Five more minutes to go! Think! Think! Think! WTF am I supposed to write?"

T : "Welcome! Welcome! Welcome to Blogathon by drliew.net!"

T+030 : "I think I just knocked my head. Got a bit of concussion due to the excitement. Laterz..."

T+090 : "WTF?!?!?! I just fainted through the last deadline. Forgive me! Forgive me! Must be the concussion. I'm looking at my legs now. Should I make them sexier?" *post photo of not-so-hairy leg* "I think I can lengthen the hairs with some shit called 'primer', and curl them with some 'curler' or something."

T+120 : "Hmm... Just digged my nose. Why my boogers so hard these days ah? And they are almost black in colour. Must be the air pollution." *show pic of black boogers*

T+150 : "I'm hungry. I just cooked porridge. Pity me no time to go supper." *show pic of pathetic plain porridge*

T+180 : "Eh? My left armpit is itchy." *take digicam while lying on bed and scratch self to heaven* *take pic of room plus armpit lying down on bed*

T+210 : "Aiyak! Stomachache! I go lausai first." *take pic of toilet with big rolls of tissues* "This is the place I tfk."

T+240 : "Hmm... My left ball is hanging lower than the right... Let me balance them back." *take picture with ice cube against left ball*

T+270 : "Eh? My turn over oledi ah? NVM, I compensate for my missed deadline. I also puked just now... Maybe I shouldn't have washed the rice with FAB sabun just now before cooking. Hmmm... Thank you for reading!" *show vomitus pic*

T+300 : "Okay! Okay! Really last post liao! I just recorded a video of my pole-dancing - only 12GB size. William Hung can go eat shit! drliew.net rulez!!! Please click here to download the video. Okok I really shut up now and pass the shift to so-and-so. Good night!"

T+330 : "I said good night lork!!! Stop flooding my mailbox with hatemails!!!"

Conclusion : Luckily drliew.net didn't join Blogathon.

PS : If you like this post, please head over and donate. Thank you.

doc 书于 posted at 12:24 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 08, 2005

WEIGHT

Dr. Liew : *walk into gym room*

Storm : "Aiks!" *pull away soaked and sweaty semi-transparent t-shirt so as not to reveal structures underneath* "Why you never knock on the door?"

Dr. Liew : "Didn't expect you to be still so rajin at night mar... Why? Sun came out from west this morning ar? Exercise too much before bedtime, later cannot sleep then you know..."

Storm : "People gained one kilo liao ler... Must lose it... Go out! Go out!"

Dr. Liew : "Chee ma gun..." *walk to living room*

Blizzard : *watching TV* "Hi doc."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? That fler working out like mad and you're eating my Haagen-Dazs pistachio icecream by the tub?"

Blizzard : "She gained one kilo. I lost one kilo. So I'm eating my weight back."

Dr. Liew : *groan* "You all multiple gun semua hampalang loongchoong chee kaliao ah?"

Blizzard : "What?"

Dr. Liew : "Nothing. Don't eat too full at night... Later cannot sleep."

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 07, 2005

THE HISTORY OF INTERNET...

... in a nutshell...

Many young people around the world use the internet every day, and yet they have no memory of

the history that led to the creation of the global network. Many have no understanding of how or why the internet has developed.

Progress: Since its inception almost 30 years ago, the internet has been transformed from a primitive device for sharing thoughts and ideas, into a massive network where people pay to connect and read advertisements they don't want, while calling each other "asshats".

doc 书于 posted at 12:31 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 06, 2005

ADS

I still remember the good old days, where people went online merely to share their knowledge, to make friends and to entertain each other. They did it merely out of their heart, out of their compassion and desire to help and entertain, not hoping that they could make any monetary gain out of it.

We had BBS, known only to a certain close friends. Network connection was done solely peer to peer via telephone lines. There was no IP address, no url, nor DNS. Everything was through direct copper wire connections. When the line was busy, try some other time. Baud rate, bit count... the speed was like 300 bits per second - you do the math.

Later on, they made all the networks interconnected and called it 'internet'. It was great. Emails started flowing, first-hand news were shared, porns were also shared...

Until some money minded motherfuckers came out and tried to make money out of the internet.

Fast forward.

Now we have spams in our email inboxes, we have spams on our handphones, we even have spams to our favourite websites. All thanks to commercialisation.

And thanks to whatever higher beings you are worshipping, we have ad-aware and various pop-up blockers. They exist for a reason - to maintain the dignity of the internet.

But still, money minded motherfuckers managed to come out with another scam - Google Adsense, contaminating the internet through abusing inter-personal relationship, hoping that your blog readers who like your posts will help you click on your Google Adsense links.

"I offer you free webspace. You write whatever shit you want. But let me put my Google Adsense on your webspace and earn some money. Fair and square?"

"I need Google Adsense to survive! I don't want to sell my ass to earn money! Google Adsense is the next best thing!"

"Look! My blog is so full of information! I spend 23 hours a day scouting around the internet, copy and paste stuffs and consolidate them onto my blog. This is all done for your convenience! Pity me! Oh please pity me and don't flame me! I need the money!"

"Oh please link me to your blog! You are so famous and some of your stupid readers may eventually spill over to mine and help me earn some clicks and income!"

My say to them : STOP SELLING YOUR READERS OUT!

You want money? Sell your own butt/pussy. Do not involve your readers. Respect them! Unless you think your face is very thick.

Hopefully, we can have Google-Adsense-blocker in the near future.

Uphold internet and to hell with commercialisation! See a blog with Adsense? Do not leave comment (or please leave a nasty one anonymously). Do not click anywhere on the ads. Do report them at the first instant when you see them use the f-word. Stop encouraging them to be pathetic! Love them and help them save theirs and their families' dignity. They deserve better than being used by Google Adsense. May whatever God that they believe still have the capability of blessing them. Amen!

Okay lah! You all who begged me to give my opinion, here you go.

doc 书于 posted at 02:09 AM | 评述 Comments (26) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 05, 2005

DIG GRAVE

Idiot : "Oi! Come look at me! I'm digging grave!"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... You so big size, should dig bigger and deeper. Else decompose that time will stink the whole neighbourhood."

Idiot : "Wanna help me dig?"

Dr. Liew : "No thanks. I only instruct people to dig grave. You know, give some pointers or something. I like to keep my hands clean."

Idiot : "Hmm... What do you think? Big enough liao? What should I decorate it with?"

Dr. Liew : "Should be enough. Don't dig too deep else you'll contaminate the underground water. You can add some really sharp spikes at the bottom..."

Idiot : "Okay! Thank you! Thank you!"

Later...

Idiot : "Phew~~~! It's finally done! Thank you very much!"

Dr. Liew : "You're welcome." *kick idiot down his own grave*

Idiot : "Wuarggghhhhh~~~!!!" *lie in grave with spikes through every major organs*

Dr. Liew : "Amacam? Song boh?"

Idiot : "You didn't tell me it would be painful!"

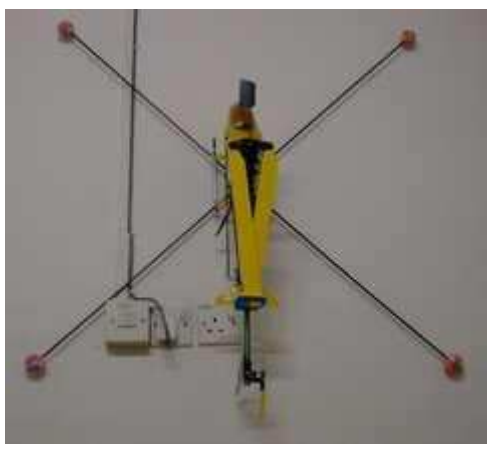
Dr. Liew : "Coz you never asked."

Idiot : "Care to help me out from this shit?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope!" *throw stone* *throw stone* *leave*

doc 书于 posted at 03:49 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

J-HOOK



T-Rex's new nest.



Foam-padded J-hook.

Black & Decker's rechargeable screwdriver has more torque than the MYR 20 Kawata version.

doc 书于 posted at 03:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 04, 2005

IMAX 3D - T-REX

Movie name : T-Rex.
Duration : 45 minutes.
Price : MYR 15.00 for adult.
Location : 10th Floor, Berjaya Times Square, Kuala Lumpur.
Summary : A scientist and his team discovered a dinosaur egg from an excavation site and brought it back to his museum. His daughter accidentally dropped the egg on the floor. Some fumes escaped. She inhaled the fumes and started having hallucination that she's back in dinosaur time meeting famous people related to dinosaur research.

Dinosaur : *jumping around like a monyet kena belacan* *roar roar* *brawl brawl brawl*

Dr. Liew : *yawn*

Rock climber : *plunge down 20 feet with rock falling all over the place and into your face*

Dr. Liew : "ZZZ zzz ZZZ zzz..."

Pretty 38D tall female scientist : *breathe breathe* *heave heave heave* *bounce bounce bounce*

Dr. Liew : *instant alert* *GCS (Glasgow Coma Scale) 18/15* o_O *nose bleed* *reach hands out* *grasp air grasp air*

RPCN : *slap doc's hands* *whisper* "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Nothing nothing... Did I just block your view?"

RPCN : "Stop embarassing us!"

Note : I wonder when are they are going to show some 3D "action" film in IMAX. Else it would be a total waste of technology...

Later in a totally unrelated incident...

Dr. Liew : *descending from escalator*

SYT in hipster pants : *choose book choose book*

Dr. Liew : "Hmm..."

SYT in hipster pants : *decided to squat down to read book*

Dr. Liew : "Wooohooohooohooo!!! Mid Valley! Mid Valley!" *point point frantically*

RPCNs : "But this is Times Square!"

Dr. Liew : *wiping nose bleed* *point point POINT*

RPCNs : "What?"

Dr. Liew : *tumble stumble tumble stumble*

RPCNs : "What happened to you today? Escalator reach liao still dreaming ah?"

Dr. Liew : *trying to run upstream against the elevator but realised a fat Middle East lady with full burqa was coming down and blocking the way* "Isk! Isk! Isk!"

RPCNs : "You forgot something up there?"

Dr. Liew : "No. Nevermind..."

Note : Either her G-string or whatever slipped down with her hipster pants or she went ~~Rambo~~ commando. The valley was indeed very deep.

doc 书于 posted at 06:40 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 02, 2005

KINGS

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities

Subject: Re: Saudi Arabia's King Fahd has died at age 82
From: doc
Date: 2 Aug 2005 16:21:25 +0800

dave chiew wrote:

> Anyway, even USA has a king. He is Don King.
> Don King's hair is king! His hair roks, man!

Republic of China also got king, theirs is called ROCKING.

Cook Islands' king - COOKING.

Cuba's king - CUBAKING.

Denmark's - DENMARKING.

Falkland Islands - FALKING.

Hong Kong - KINGKONG.

Mali - MALIKING.

Amerika Syarikat - ASKING.

July 31, 2005

MISS ASEAN 2005

At RP residence...

Dr. Liew : "What are you watching?"

Storm : "Miss Asean 2005."

Blizzard : "Held in Indonesia earlier this year..."

Dr. Liew : "Owh!!! Lengluis!!!"

Storm : "Not very beautiful also..."

Dr. Liew : "Ya ya ya... You all better looking anyway... Eh? Who's this?"

Storm : "Miss Singapore."

Blizzard : "Each contestant is supposed to come out with something that represent her country."

Storm : "And that's their lionfish and their hibiscus..."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "That's a Merlion, not 'lionfish'! And since when hibiscus became their national flower?"

Blizzard : "Yeah hor... It's supposed to be orchid, not hibiscus..."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "I'm going back to the studyroom for my heli business. Call me when the swimsuit session starts."

RPCNs : *roll eyes*

Later...

Blizzard : "They didn't have swimsuit session."

Storm : "And the winner is Miss Philippine..."

Dr. Liew : *groan*

Storm : "We go sleep first..."

Blizzard : "Don't stay up too late..."

Dr. Liew : "Yada yada yada... Owh... Nice black silk night gowns anyway... You look like twins..."

RPCNs : "Thought you'll never notice..."

Dr. Liew : "Good night!" *go back to heli business*

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 30, 2005

TRIMMING

Today at RPC...

Dr. Liew : *check check transmitter on* *switch to throttle hold* *connect Lithium Polymer batteries to Typhoon*

Typhoon : "Tweet tweet!*

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Miss Asean 2005
Trimming
Electrical Setup
Glue Remover
殘廢
Manhunt
Ready For Takeoff
T-Rex 450XL
Charge
Heli Videos
Delivery
Nose-in
Co-Pilot FSS
Internet Password
Aerofly
Scolded & Threatened
What Is A Blog
Humsup
Impreza Vs Monster
Subaru Impreza
Bridge Collapsed
Coming Up Next
Kai Hong's Dream
Hair Stylist
惟恐天下不亂

Dr. Liew : *hold Typhoon in air with right hand* *check aileron* *check elevator* *check rudder* *check pitch*

Typhoon : "Toot!"

Dr. Liew : *turn Typhoon side to side and check rudder deflection* *inch throttle control up slowly*

Typhoon : "Vroooooom... VroOOOM... VROOOOOOOOOMMM!!!" *trying to break loose*

Dr. Liew : *trim trim trim* "Hmm... I think quite well trimmed liao... Hmm..." *power down Typhoon*

Typhoon : *power down quietly*

Dr. Liew : "Nurse!!!"

RPCNs : *pop heads in* "WTF?!?!?! All your memo papers, letters, torchlight, plastic bags, tissue boxes, flip charts, pens, etc etc are lying all over the floor!" *look around in horror*

Dr. Liew : "Pick them up for me please. What a ferocious beast my Typhoon is... Owh the kumtungness!!!" *admire Typhoon with tears welling up in eyes*

RPCNs : "Can't you test your heli outside? #@$%$#$!!!" *pick up stuffs one by one*

Dr. Liew : *stand up with arm extended holding typhoon up high in the air* *look at Typhoon with nostrils pointing to the sky* "One day... One day I'll bring you to see the world and set you free soaring in the sky so high... That you'll make them stupid doves and pigeons look like Ah Kuas! Owh you've gotta love my love poem!"

RPCNs : "And when there's power cut hor, can pinjam your heli as fan ar?"

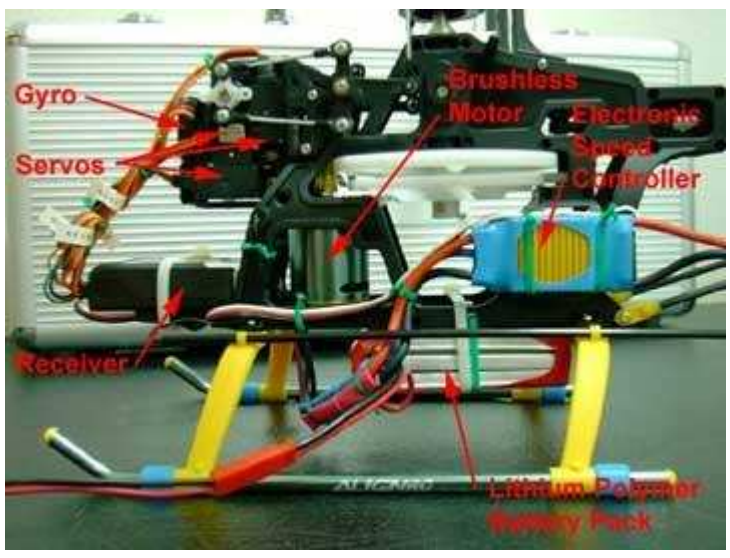
Dr. Liew : *give killer stare*

RPCNs : "Okie okie! Sorry! Just kidding... just kidding..."

doc 书于 posted at 09:18 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 29, 2005

ELECTRICAL SETUP



doc 书于 posted at 08:57 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 28, 2005

GLUE REMOVER

Ever faced the frustration of removing adhesive tapes?

You tried peeling it off but it still leaves those gum and glue scattered around the surface?

You then used your fingers trying to rub them off and ended up with swollen fingers unable to fap or schlick for one whole week?

You then went on ICQ and mass messaged your contacts which solvent to use? And they suggested turpentine, thinner, Zippo lighter fuel, surgical spirit? Some even suggested soap water and olive oil! *pengsan*

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

But fear no more!

Introducing : Ufixx Sticky Glue Remover



Ideal for fast removal of pressure sensitive adhesive.

Cecair Penanggal Kekotoran Melekit.

Lipstick, tapes, chewing gum, grease, tar, crayon & etc...

Citrus Hi-Cleaner Power

Non-toxic & non-flammable

Ingredients : Citrus terpenes, biodegradable surfactants, penetrants, non-phosphate boosters. No petroleum solvents.

Just squeeze on a dry cloth and rub until cleaned. Repeat if necessary.

This stuff is **powar**! Everyone should keep one at home or bring one wherever you go!

If the hardware shop around you don't stock it, tell them to close shop balik kampung.

It even has citrus smell, can rid of bad BO and be used as perfume!

Lack of vitamin C? Just take a gulp every morning! Just kidding!

Anyway, I bought this to remove double sided adhesive tapes and it works like a charm.

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 27, 2005

殘廢

有一些人, 殘而不廢. 值得讚揚.

有一些人, 殘且自廢, 值得可憐.

有一些人, 不殘自廢, 被人唾棄萬年, 還洋洋得意. 原來怪不得父母, 應父母也仍不殘自廢一族也.

殘疾等人, 靠枴杖扶持, 理所當然. 不殘不疾等人, 給於枴杖依賴, 永無出頭日.

拿走枴杖, 馬上見效 - 一面倒. 冀於發奮圖强, 反變潑糞塗牆. 臨死前幸好還存有最後一口氣, 高舉爛鐵劍呼口號. 孰不知祖宗已被人笑脫大牙, 羞辱千萬載, 遺臭萬年.

弱者自卑, 我無言以對也.

好比 :"校長, 某某成績好過我. 可否開除他, 給我拿第一名?"

同胞們, 您們真的是那麼可憐嗎? 您們真的是非要雙膝跪地, 求我們施捨, 或耍陰招求利才甘願? 您們的尊嚴到底在那裏?

被人羞辱到此地步, 還有臉皮站上來, 真的是服了你們.

讓我們一起來看小丑演戲, 娛樂娛樂吧...

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 26, 2005

MANHUNT

While watching the gayest show on TV...

RPCNs : "Wah! Male models..." *drool drool*

Dr. Liew : "You all watching Ah Kua show ah?"

RPCNs : "Your head!"

Dr. Liew : "C'mon! No normal man will stand in front of a mirror looking at himself adjusting his hair and shirt for half an hour. Look at the bastard, he even has problem deciding which swimming trunk he has to wear!"

RPCNs : "Go for the red one! Go for the red one! Wahahaha he wanted to choose the leaves instead!"

Dr. Liew : *vomit battery*

RPCNs : "Look! He's catwalking in his red swimming trunk!"

Gay man on TV : *shake butt shake butt*

Dr. Liew : "Blardy short dick. No wonder..."

RPCNs : "Tell us you jealous lar..."

Dr. Liew : "I'm not!"

RPCNs : "You are!"

Dr. Liew : "I'm not!"

RPCNs : "You are!"

Dr. Liew : "Go die! Why should I get jealous over a gay clown?"

RPCNs : "People metrosexual mar..."

Dr. Liew : "Ah Kua."

RPCNs : "Metrosexual."

Dr. Liew : "Ah Kua!"

RPCNs : "Metrosexual is not Ah Kua!"

Dr. Liew : "I think you have some genetically inherited lesbian tendency (GILT)." [Note : GILT = a young female swine]

RPCNs : "What?"

Dr. Liew : "Nothing."

Later...

Gay male clown got booted out from competition...

Dr. Liew : "Look at that miserable Ah Kua bastard! OMFG! He's crying! Wahahaha the short dick is crying!!! OMG OMG!!! Oh come here papa sayang sayang dun cry dun cry..." *ROTFLOL*

RPCNs : "..." *PINCH!!!*

doc 书于 posted at 01:09 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 25, 2005

READY FOR TAKEOFF

T-Rex 450XL ready for takeoff...





Fuselage



Rotor head - 120 degree CCPM (Cyclic Collective Pitch Mixing)

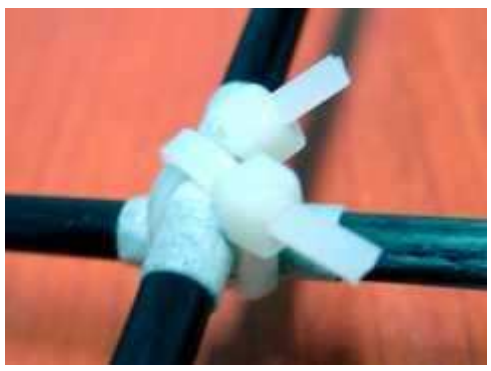


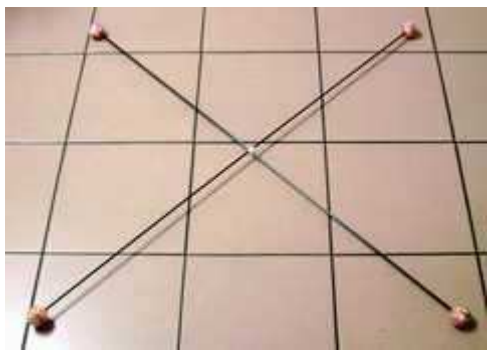
Belt driven tail rotor system





Ping pong balls and carbon rods





Home-made training gear

doc 书于 posted at 02:24 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 22, 2005

T-REX 450XL

This website will be suspended until I manage to sort the following shit out...





Sorry for the minor inconvenience. :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 21, 2005

CHARGE

RPCN : "Doc, you're charging your heli?"

Dr. Liew : "No, I'm trying to give it a cardiac bypass, why?"

RPCN : "Isn't your heli running on fuel?"

Dr. Liew : "Hey, your car also running on fuel what. Why does it need a battery then?"

RPCN : "But my car no need to charge ark!"

Dr. Liew : "There's a radio receiver here that runs on battery. And I'm charging the battery for the receiver."

RPCN : "My car also got radio receiver. Can play CD summore, still no need to charge."

Dr. Liew : "My heli receives radio signal from this 8-channel remote controller."

RPCN : "My car also receive signal from this remote control keychain... Still no need to charge."

Dr. Liew : *strangle self with stethoscope* "Somebody kill me please..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 20, 2005

HELI VIDEOS

At least 500MB worth of videos on RC helicopters.

The helis are getting smaller and smaller. More battery-powered versions are coming out.

Have a look here.

wipe drool *wipe drool*

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 19, 2005

DELIVERY

One of the thing that I don't do is to order for a delivery service and later find fault with the food so as NOT to pay the money.

Imagine when it's raining dogs and cats outside, you sit in the CONVENIENCE of your home, you just have to call up and place your order. The rider then had to sort everything out, wear his/her raincoat, dash through the dangerous mad traffic on slippery roads, to get your stuffs to you. And only charge you a miserable two ringgit for the delivery service on top of your bill.

You think your two ringgit very big izzit?

And you have the face to deny the food just because they are not as hot as the one they serve in the shop? Hell, I'll even drink the Coke that has been spilled and now all the liquid is outside the cup lying in the plastic bag! And still ask the rider to 'keep the change'!

You see what you've done? You made too much fuss and now the company refuse to deliver their food to this ENTIRE AREA! They have boycotted us!

Now we all just have to get a chair outside, sit under the rain, look up to the sky and open our mouths big big for lunch. Sheesh!

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 18, 2005

NOSE-IN

Instructor : "Today I'll teach you nose-in. It will open up many more stuff you can do with your heli. It's a big step. Blah blah orientation blah yehsow opposite yehsow..."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay..."

Five minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Eh! WTF?!?!?! It's crashing towards us!!!" *throw controller to instructor*

Instructor : "OMGWTFBBQ!!!" *land heli gracefully* "I think you better practise on your flight sim before you kill both of us..."

Most of the R/C heli flyers start learning to fly their helicopter with the heli's nose pointing away from them and the tail pointing towards them. This position is called 'tail-in' position. dSaint please stop searching on your Kamasutra reference notes, I'm talking about helicopter.

With the main rotor rotating in clockwise direction, the body tends to rotate in the opposite direction, namely, counter-clockwise direction.

Thus in order to counter the counter-clockwise rotation of the heli body, the tail rotor, with the help of the gyro sensor (to remain oriented/straight), will blow air to it's right.

Totaling up these forces, the only uncountered force is the force of the tail rotor blowing air to it's right. Going by one of Newton's rules that, with every action, there will be an equal and opposite reaction, the heli will tend to float to the left, most obvious when taking off.

In order to counter its tendency to drift left upon taking off, it's routine to apply a little right cyclic while lifting off the ground. Now that you know this, you will be able to notice that a helicopter tends to tilt to the right while taking off, for example, in movies.

In tail-in position (dSaint! Stop searching your Kamasutra!), every movement on your cyclic stick will correspond to the direction where you want your heli to move. When the heli is floating to the left, counter it with a right cyclic movement. When the heli is floating towards you like it's going to chop your legs off, counter it with a forward stick movement.

After you have flown enough time trying to freeze your heli floating in mid-air (three to five feet from ground), in tail-in position (dSaint, good boy!) for more than one minute, you can consider yourself having mastered tail-in hovering. And after many many many times, it will become a reflex to you. Heli left? No problem; push right. Heli left-forward? No problem; push right-backward.

Now, while in nose-in (with the heli's nose pointing towards you and the tail pointing away) position (dSaint! Not again! And Suanie, why are you opening your thighs?), all your cyclic movements will become opposite.

When the heli is flying nose-in head-on towards you, your reflex will be to push the heli away with a forward cyclic. This will tilt the heli more foreward and bring it towards you faster and faster before you get your orientation right again.

And your previous well-trained reflexes will become dangerous, let alone useless.

Thus you should learn a new set of reflexes for the nose-in position.

My method :

Start by running Aerofly at 30% simulation speed. Turn the simulated heli into nose-in position. Get your reflexes trained towards nose-in controls. Gradually increase simulation speed and voila! Nose-in expert!

Instructor : "Whatever... I'm bringing my baseball bat for defence next round..."

Okay, Suanie... You can close your thighs now... Nothing intersting about nose-in... Shooo! Shooo!

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 17, 2005

CO-PILOT FSS

Co-Pilot Flight Stabilization System



FMA Direct Co-Pilot (PN CPD4) Flight Stabilization Unit (FSU)

The system senses the difference in infrared signature between the earth and the carbon dioxide in the atmosphere to provide 100% real time, day or night stabilization about two axes on any model.

This new technology will revolutionize the training of R/C pilots for airplanes, helicopters, and gliders.

The sticks can be used normally to command the model through any maneuver it is capable of, yet, the moment the sticks are centered, the model immediately rights itself, even from inverted flight.

During prototype testing, persons who have never flown a model are becoming competent to fly complete flights, including unassisted landing within just as few flights.

In a helicopter equipped with Co-Pilot and with a gyro for tail rotor, **one can lift into hover with collective pitch, then set the transmitter down until the fuel runs out and the helicopter will remain where it is** as long as no wind is present to cause translation. Even if there are strong winds present, Co-Pilot will keep a helicopter in level hover.

But according to some experienced hobbyshop bosses, it won't help if you're flying a heli.

It is difficult to install on a heli. It has four 'eyes' or sensors to observe the horizon. And it is said that it won't work when the model is flying low. Most of the people who installed it crashed faster and more frequently. You will get dependent on it even if it works and you will never be able to fly without it.

Not recommended.

doc 书于 posted at 01:42 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 16, 2005

INTERNET PASSWORD

Comment highlight.

> how to change my internet password
>
> **kumar** 书于 posted on July 16, 2005 11:56 PM

Someone wanted to know how to change his 'internet password'.

Can you help?

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 15, 2005

AEROFLY

If you are wondering where I got that newspaper cutting I posted on my previous post, here you go : Source. Please write your dissatisfaction to the newspaper. I have better things to do... like...

Aerofly Professional Deluxe



Ultra realistic flying model simulator with realistic sceneries, flight mechanics and aerodynamics.

doc 书于 posted at 12:03 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 14, 2005

SCOLDED & THREATENED

Now I know why the fuck, with only 10+% of population in Malaysia, they are able to contribute to 50% of the population in Malaysian prison!

A young man brought a 14 years old school boy (still in school uniform) to RPC in the evening. The young man claimed to have accidentally knocked the boy on a bicycle down with his car travelling at some 20 km/hr in a rainy day.

The boy was injured on his left foot, bleeding. RPCNs informed me and immediately, I stopped my conversation with an auntie to attend to the boy.

He was brought in by that young man. With every step he left a bloody footprint. Having propped him up, I attended to the wound and stopped the bleeding, bandaged the wound and dressed his other abrasions.

I happen to know where the young man was working (but can't say I know him personally). He paid the bill and left. I told him to send the boy back.

Two hours later, a fat man came to RPC with his wife and two sons. One of his son is the victim. He demanded to know the detail of the person who knocked his son down. RPCNs informed me about it, saying some guy demanded to know who is the person who has knocked his son down, angrily, and was creating a scene already.

I told him over the counter that the young man didn't really leave much detail.

The fat man said his son was injured. It was a hit and run case.

I told him to report to the police and let the police do their job, to investigate the case.

He then said "You Cina babi punya orang tahu terima wang saja. Apasai talak tanya siapa itu orang yang langgar anak saya?"

I replied "Anak kamu cedera dan berdarah. Itu orang talak tinggalkan nama dia pun. Apa you mau saya buat?"

He said "Jangan rawat lah, bodoh! Suruh dia bawa anak saya pergi tempat lain. Kamu seorang doktor bodoh, talak otak!" (WTF?!?!?!)

I replied "Tapi anak kamu sedang berdarah masa tu! Tanggungjawab saya adalah untuk merawat anak kamu yang cedera. Saya bukan polis. Kalau kamu nak tahu siapa yang cederakan anak kamu, pergilah repot polis!"

Fat man : "Kamu semua Cina babi punya orang. Ini tempat saya. Saya boleh buat apa saja saya mau."


Kamu semua Cina babi punya orang... (in front of his other son)

Dr. Liew : "Kamu tak boleh cakap macam ini. Jangan buat kacau sini. Sini ada kamera rekod tau?"

Fat man : "Kamu jaga! Kamu ingat saya takut kamera kah? Pergi repot polis lah! Kamu tak boleh lari punya!"

Dr. Liew : *dial dial* "Hello? Balai polis? Saya sedang diugut..."

Fat man's wife : *utter something* *push fat man out of door*

Ten minutes later...

RPCNs : "Doc, polis is here..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "I mean, if I tell him about the person who knocked his son down, you might end up with a murder case tomorrow, right?" *show threatening gesture of fat man through CCTV recording*

Polis : "Yeah, you have done the right thing."

Dr. Liew : "The only person whom I can trust to tell that I know the person who knocked his son down is the police, right?"

Polis : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "So, what should I do now?"

Polis : "You can make a covering report for yourself."

Dr. Liew : " I mean... He was only blinded by rage... You know what I mean?"

Polis : "But for your safety, better lodge a covering report..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (39) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

July 13, 2005

WHAT IS A BLOG

Blog: The word "blog" is literally shorthand for "boring;" a vulgar, overused word ... It's an abbreviation used by journalism drop outs to give legitimacy to their shallow opinions and amateur photography ...

Source

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 12, 2005

HUMSUP

Why would a guy call another guy humsup?

The first thing that comes to my mind is a gay man telling another gay man while the latter is trying to get his hand down the former's swimming trunk.

The second thing that comes to my mind is when a guy sees another guy reading Playboy and say the later is humsup. That only proves one thing : the former guy is less potent than the later. Subconsciously he is hinting he himself is a less capable man.

And the third situation. The man who has been practising only missionary for 40 years still refuse to change to doggie just because the idea appears to him as 'humsup'.

Humsup is such a feminine word. A perfectly normal macho guy would never use it on another guy under normal circumstances.

A quote from Olivia : "A man who is not humsup is not a man!"

If you are a guy and you use this word on another guy, you are showing your feminine side. Please consider transvestism as your next hobby.

doc 书于 posted at 01:36 AM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 11, 2005

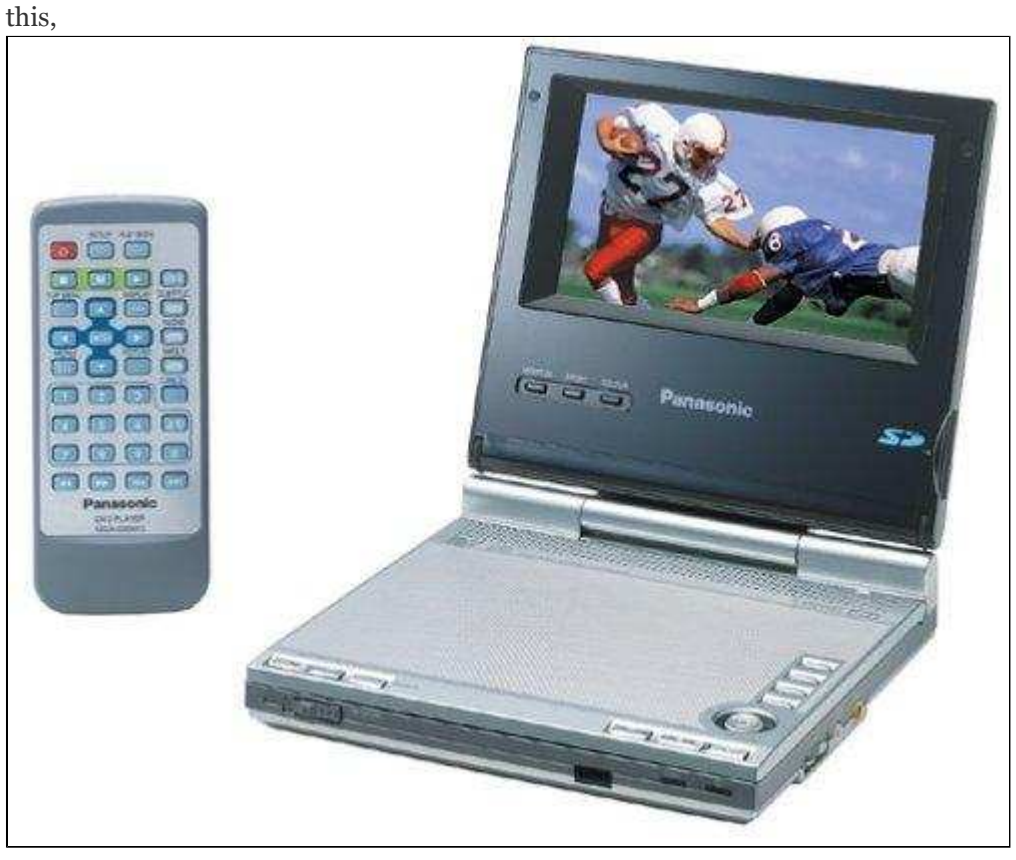
IMPREZA VS MONSTER

When you combine :

this,



this,



and this...



You get this :



Wireless pinhole camera mount



Power supply for the camera



Screenshot A



Screenshot B



The effect :

The Subaru Impreza came out from the narrow slit of the study room door towards the living room area. The car moved itself around the area avoiding obstacles with precision navigation. The monsters were watching some Korean series. It identified a monstrous leg in its view. With full acceleration, it tried to crash into the monster's leg. The leg lifted itself. The monster's head turned 360 degrees looking around for the car owner...

It then circumnavigated around the living room and then the kitchen swiftly before returning to its base...

Monster : "Doc! What are you doing?"

No answer.

Monster : "Come out! We know you're hiding behind the door!"

No answer.

The monster then bursted into the study room...

Monster : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : *hide car* "Huh? What do you mean? I was here all the time..."

Monster : "But your car just ran around by itself around the living room. You added something to your car? What did you do?"

Dr. Liew : "I was trying to program it..."

Monster : "Owh... Okay... But just now it nearly crashed into my leg."

Dr. Liew : "Owh? Okay... Must have been some glitch..."

Monster : "Be careful next time."

Dr. Liew : "By the way, are you going to wear skirt tomorrow?"

Monster : "Why?"

Dr. Liew : "Hardly see you wear skirt these days..."

Monster : "See first. We are going back liao... See you tomorrow."

Dr. Liew : "Good night."

Monster : "Good night, doc. You sleep early too."

doc 书于 posted at 12:29 AM | 评述 Comments (28) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 10, 2005

SUBARU IMPREZA

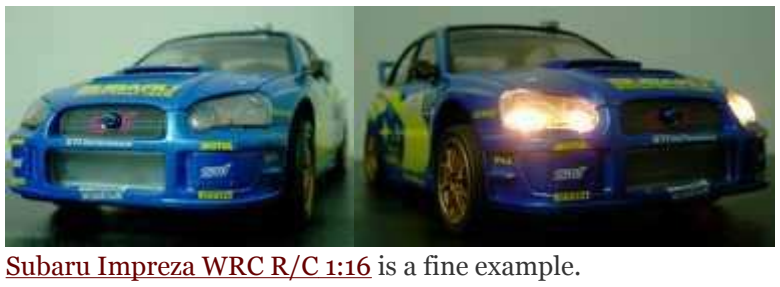
Once upon a time, I had a Porsche. And it can be controlled with only a single button. It took 4 AA-batteries to power the car and a 9V battery for the transmitter. When you depress the button, the front headlights will light up and the car will go in a straight line. When you let go of the button, the gostan lights will come on instead and the car will reverse in counter clockwise direction like a dog chasing its tail. To be technically correct, it runs on three wheels instead of four.

Nevertheless, I managed to drive it through all those obstacles and mazes under the legs of the tables and chairs given the only two manoeuvres - forward and left reverse.

It was bought during the trip to Singapore but that's another story.

Coming back to the present, most of the cheaper remote control cars these days, eventhough they are labelled to be able to move in six directions - front, back, forward left/right and backward left/right, most of them lack precision control. Meaning the front wheels, either they turn fully in one direction, or they don't turn at all. This makes their movement unrealistic.

For around MYR 150.00, they have been able to come out with '**Digital Proportional Steering and Speed**' similar to the higher end R/C cars these days.



Subaru Impreza WRC R/C 1:16 is a fine example.



The precision-turning front wheels come with spring suspension.



The rear-wheel-drive car is powered by a 6V rechargeable battery pack while the transmitter takes four AA batteries. Both are supplied. It can run for hours after a 4-hour full charge, depending on your driving pattern.



The controller/transmitter is light and small. Both self-centering sticks have graduated feel when pushed. One switch for power on/off. Another switch for selecting the RF channel A/B/C, corresponding to the selectable channel on the car. There's a button at the lower part for the headlights.



The corresponding signal lights (front and back) will come on when you turn the car. The brake lights will come on whenever the car is decelerating, be it in forward or backward movements.



If that's not enough, you can open its bonet, or store rubbish in its rear luggage compartment too!

Full Function Digital Proportional Radio Control

1:16 Scale Licensed High Performance Subaru Impreza WRC 2003

"Ready-to run" with 6V Battery Power Pack, AC charger and 6V Transmitter Battery

Full Digital Proportional Function allows precise turning angles even in high speed

Steering Trim Alignment

Professional Level Transmitter

Tri-Band selection

Model grade details

I'm going to practise some drifting now... ciao!

doc 书于 posted at 05:09 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BRIDGE COLLAPSED

[16:50:06] grace: Sorry.
[16:50:10] doc: No problem.
[16:50:10] grace: Was on the phone.
[16:50:19] doc: Understood.
[16:50:20] grace: Now gonna call back another friend

[16:50:27] doc: OK.
[16:51:56] grace: Gosh, some one died.
[16:52:02] doc: Owh... OK.
[16:52:03] grace: Some bridge just collapsed.
[16:52:05] grace: Hold on.
[16:52:18] grace: I'm now waiting for another call
[16:52:26] doc: What bridge? Kepong bridge?
[16:52:37] grace: Not too sure yet.
[16:52:41] grace: Line problem...
[16:52:43] grace: Hold on.
[16:52:58] grace: Sp Setia bridge...

> NKVE at Shah Alam and Bukit Raja closed
>
> News Update by The Star News Desk
>
> SHAH ALAM: A beam from an overhead bridge under construction along the NKVE has collapsed around 2pm Sunday. Several workers are reported to have been injured.
>
> The NKVE at Shah Alam and Bukit Raja interchange has been closed to facilitate rescue works.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 04:53 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 09, 2005

COMING UP NEXT

Car review : Subaru Impreza



Yes. I'm stealing Paul Tan's business.

doc 书于 posted at 10:20 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 08, 2005

KAI HONG'S DREAM

Kai Hong wrote :

> I had a dream last night, was at Kuching or Miri or some tourist spot.
>
> Checked in at hotel, and saw one of the door there written. Dr. Liew Dot Net.
>
> What is wrong with me? Help Help Help !! Even in dream the Dr.Liew Dot Net things are in my mind.
>
> Help help....

WTF?!?!?! You think I some sort of 男人救星 (men's saviour) operating from hotel room one ah?

-_-"

doc 书于 posted at 10:12 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HAIR STYLIST

At the saloon...

SYT : "Cut by student MYR ##, senior MYR ##, sifu MYR 23..."

Dr. Liew : "Sifu."

SYT : "Sifuuu~~~!!!"

The hair styling sifu woke up from his slumber, donned his studded waist belt with full range of

clips, scissors and combs etc. It may even make John Wayne bury his face in shame, no joke!

Sifu : "Yes! Yes! Yes! How would you like your hair done?"

Dr. Liew : "Short and easy to manage."

Sifu : "Hmm okay... I'm going to use some unconventional cutting technique."

Dr. Liew : "Cool!"

Sifu : "Instead of cutting straight across, you can see me using zigzag cutting technique..."

Dr. Liew : "Cool!"

Sifu : "I'm thinning your hair using twisting technique..."

Dr. Liew : *impressed* (better than watching circus)

Sifu : "Just apply small amount of styling gel all over and comb your hair to the front like this... Then swipe the front part up and you're done."

Dr. Liew : *very impressed* "Give me a bottle of that styling gel you use."

SYT : "Total MYR 39.00..."

Back at RPC...

You know something is not right when...

"What did you do to your head?!?!?!"

"Wahahaha! Pineapple head!"

"OMG! So short! I can even see your scalp! Are you sure you're not going botak soon?"

"Why the side so cacat one? What's with the sideburn? You want to immitate Semi Value ah?"

"Are you joining National Service?"

"Why don't you just shave it? Simpler!"

"Sixteen ringgit for this styling gel? You are mad!"

Dr. Liew : *vomit batteries*

Dr. Allen Liau and Palmdoc : *jealous jealous for some obscure reason* "HOI!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 02:42 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

惟恐天下不亂

我有一個小毛病, 就是「惟恐天下不亂」. 太平盛世悶得很, 總是希望會發生一些世界大事來娛樂娛樂. 九一一事件, 我已有數片 CD 存擋. 美國攻打伊拉克, 高潮迭起, 不在話下. 印度尼西亞大地震引發海嘯, 我第一時間上網漏夜追踪, 不亦樂乎.

最近似乎很太平. Jeff Ooi 大哥的網站 Screenshots 也顯得好悶. 盡是些本地政治小丑耍的把戲, 荒得可以. 網上的小新聞反而層出不窮 : 從 Star Wars Kid 到 William Hung 到 Kenny Sia, 從 SPG 到網上招親,形形色色.

終於, 皇天不負有心人, 望穿秋水後來個春天 - 倫敦連環大爆炸!
又有新聞了.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 07, 2005

STICKER

Auntie : "He fell down while playing with his friends."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Light scratches only lar..."

Auntie : "Yeah, I wanted to dress his wound at home but he refused to let me touch. He wanted to

come and see you only."

Dr. Liew : "Why?"

Auntie : "He saw his friend came here for dressing the other day and you stuck some sticker at the side of the bandage. He wanted one too."

Boy : "I want Spiderman sticker..."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Get some sticker and stick yourself lor... Pasar malam got a lot. No need to come here all the way."

Auntie : "He wanted only your stickers..."

Dr. Liew : -_-"



doc 书于 posted at 07:43 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 06, 2005

FAN SIGN

From Pennypupz! ^_^



Thank you!

wait I go kembang first :P

And please don't click on 'Continue reading...' if you're under 18.

~~Download image~~ Image removed upon request by Penny.

I have you all dun have. :PbPbPb

double kembang

doc 书于 posted at 05:46 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 05, 2005

TISSUE

Lunch...

Storm : *slurp slurp Mee Bandung with tomato soup base* ^_^

Blizzard : *slurp slurp famous Mee Laksa* ^_^

Dr. Liew : *slurp slurp tasteless Mee Johor* -_-"

Storm : "This place never give tissue one... Luckily I brought mine."

Blizzard : "Oops! I didn't bring. Give me one."

Storm : "This is the last piece liao."

Dr. Liew : "Aiks! What about me?"

Storm : "I go and ask the Mee makcik see if she has any."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Few meters away...

Storm : "Makcik boleh minta tisu?"

Makcik : "Tissue ah? Err..." *fish out two pieces of tissue from the pack tucked under her left bra-strap near left armpit*

Storm : "Terima kasih."

Blizzard : "OMG!" *ROTFLOL*

Storm : "Nah! Your tissue."

Dr. Liew : -_-"""

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 04, 2005

BATTERY-FREE WIRELESS OPTICAL

Having fed up of changing two AA batteries on my Microsoft Intellipoint Wireless Optical Mouse every three weeks, I've decided to get this A4 Tech battery-free wireless optical rodent for a change.



This optical mouse does not require battery. Hence it significantly lightens the weight of the mouse. Instead, it takes its power from some kind of electromagnetic induction from its special mousepad.

Yes, you heard that right. Mousepad! I hate mousepad! I kinda like to run my old mouse all over my bare butt to move the cursor on my screen... Hehehe, just kidding. With a padless wireless optical mouse, everything started to pour in from all direction into the mouse space, ending up I need to push away keys, papers, coffee cup (it spilled over, damn), RPCNs' VS 'uniforms' in order to move my mouse on my very crowded desk. But this mouse requires its special mousepad in order to work. It kinda establish the border. So now I have more mouse space. Eeheeheehee!

It is significantly lighter than most of the wireless mice out there. It's easy to move around due to the smooth mousepad. But once in a while, some ~~kelimumur~~ coarse dust particles fell on the pad and made its sailing rather coarse... Well, it happens to my old mouse too. But instead of changing the surface it runs on, I now have to sweep the 'special' mousepad with my hand, landing more biscuit crusts on it. :(

And its shell is made of some cold-to-touch hard transparent plastic material... You might want to keep touching it constantly to warm it up... Or keep it warm between your thighs... Ewww! I wonder when they will come out with a mouse using sensuous latex cyberskin material... :-/

It has only two buttons and a scroll-wheel acting as the third button. My old mouse has four buttons + fifth on the scroll-wheel...

Dr. Liew : "Why ler they don't put more buttons on the mouse? My old mouse has five buttons, you

know?"

Staff : "Because extra button requires more electrical power..."

Dr. Liew : -_-"

Precaution before you buy :
- you should keep it at least 20cm from you CRT monitor
- the mousepad should not rest on metal surface

doc 书于 posted at 11:31 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 03, 2005

CAESARIAN SECTION

Over a dinner with a colleague and a friend from overseas...

Friend : "My wife recently delivered a twin. Seven pounds each. Jialat man..."

Dr. Liew : "Of course lar! You sell fertilizers wut? God knows what you have been feeding your wife!"

Colleague : *ROTFLOL* "I think I can throw away my prenatal supplement pills and use your fertilizer instead..."

Later...

Colleague : "Caesarian section rate is quite high among Malaysian Chinese. Why ah?"

Dr Liew : "Simple! Because they can consult a 算命佬 (fortune teller) first before deciding the date and time for delivery. Then the baby delivered will have 王帝命 (Emperor's fortune)...'

Colleague : "WTF?!?!?! Seems like the obstetricians here like to encourage everyone to undergo section..."

Dr. Liew : "Nar nar nar... Wrong! Not everyone! Got money, cut! No money, no cut!"

Colleague : *ROTFLOL*

Friend : *pengsan*

Note : The post above is solely for entertainment purpose.

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 02, 2005

IS THE DOCTOR IN?

Dr. Liew : *shake leg shake leg* *grab peeled kuachis from table* *throw whole bunch into mouth* *munch munch munch* "Nice!"

RPCNs : "Hoi! Don't eat like that lar! Eat one by one!" *peel peel kuachis*

Dr. Liew : "Eat one by one where got nice?"

RPCNs : "You think peeling kuachis is easy izzit?"

Auntie : "Hello!"

Dr. Liew : "Hi!"

Auntie : "Is the doctor in?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, I think he is."

Auntie : "Is he good?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, I heard he's good. See those 牌匾 (plaques) that people gave him hanging on the wall? Got 妙手回春, 再世華陀 etc. Must be terror, no?"

RPCNs : *roll eyes* *roll eyes*

Auntie : "Really ar?"

Dr. Liew : "I also heard last time got one 僵尸 (kiongsi, Chinese vampire) lost its way and jumped in. After a while, he walked out alive. But I personally believe that it was just a rumour..."



Storm : "Stop bullshitting and get off my chair!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh! I bought this chair okay!"

Storm : "Auntie did you bring your IC? First time here? I register for you."

Dr. Liew : "Of course it's first time lar... What lar you!"

Storm : "Go back to your room! Don't kaka-caucau!"

Auntie : "Who is the doctor here?"

Storm : "You are looking at him."

Auntie : "Him?!?!?! Sorry sorry! But he's so young!"

Dr. Liew : *kembang* "But I'm actually already 78 years old. I've recently discovered a secret medicine to make me look like 18... By the way, nice complexion you have there... What's your secret?"

Auntie : "Hahaha! You're funny!"

Storm : "He's mad!"

Auntie : "Do I have the honour to see you, doctor...?"

Dr. Liew : *assume James Bond's pose with one raised eyebrow and spread thumb and index fingers across chin* "Bond... James Bond... At your secret service... Please come in first. Leave the registration works to my slave."

Auntie : "Nice nurse you have."

Dr. Liew : "Don't mind her. She's just a 奇怪的大屁股妖怪."

Blizzard : *ROTFLOL* *sputter kuachis all over the place*

Storm : *write damn hard on patient's card until paper also bocor (punctured)*

doc 书于 posted at 04:30 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

July 01, 2005

LIQUID CRYSTAL DISPLAY

At a certain electrical shop...

Dr. Liew : *burp* *slap slap slap stomach* "These LCD TVs hor... Known to have dead pixel problem?"

Staff : "Yeah, Plasma TV has a lifespan of around 60,000 hours. LCD also 60,000 hours. But once Plasma TV reaches 60,000 hours, cannot see liao, must throw away. LCD can still be refilled."

Dr. Liew : "Refill?"

Staff : "Yeah. LCD stands for Liquid Crystal Display. Since it's liquid, it can be refilled. Plasma

cannot."

Dr. Liew : "Wah... If I accidentally break the TV, then the liquid will spill on to my very expensive Persian carpet! Cannot cannot!"

Staff : "Actually there's very little liquid inside only..."

Dr. Liew : "I see... Now let's say the screen is showing a glass with water inside... If I turn the TV upside down, will I spill the water from the glass?"

Staff : "..." *run away*

Storm : "Err... Really can spill the water from the glass ar?"

Dr. Liew : *bang bang bang head on 42" TV screen*

June 30, 2005

FIFTY RINGGIT

For those of you who haven't heard of this before,

It was already late into the early hours of the morning. Ah Loong was still going through the papers on his table in the study room. This particular client had been real fussy. But the revenue is good if his tender goes through successfully. His client must be enjoying himself at that particular moment with the two prostitutes he had arranged for him earlier. These Middle East flers are really a humsup bunch, he shaked his head.

Ah Loong was punching on his four-rows-twelve-digits calculator with paper printout when his son Ah Seng, approached him.

Son : "Daddy..."

Father : *stop flipping pages* *lift eyes* "Why are you still awake at this hour? What do you want?"

Son : "How much do you make in an hour?"

Father : *lift head* "Why such question at this hour? Hmm..." *punch punch punch calculator* "It comes to around a hundred ringgit an hour... You should be asleep now. Go back to sleep. You still have school tomorrow."

Son : "Can I borrow fifty ringgit from you?"

Father : "You disturb me at this hour just to ask for fifty ringgit? Go back to sleep before I cane you!"

So Ah Seng went back to his bedroom, closed the door and threw himself onto the bed. He cried and cried wiwiwawa kaubeh kaubu very the cai leong.

Ah Loong heard his crying across the walls.

"What's fifty bucks to me. The dinner with my client, with karaoke, supper and giu gai jik lork (叫鷄直落) already cost me near five digits. What's fifty bucks to me?" Ah Loong was thinking.

So he retrieved his wallet and fished out a fifty ringgit note. He knocked on Ah Seng's door.

No response.

He turned the door knob. It was not locked.

He proceeded to enter the room and sat by Ah Seng's bed.

Father : "I'm sorry son. I was having some problem thinking over my business. Here you go." *hand over the fifty ringgit note* "Go and buy whatever you want."

Ah Seng stopped crying and sat up. He reached under the lamp by his bed and took out another fifty ringgit note.

Son : "I've managed to save this fifty ringgit over the past two months, with this fifty ringgit from you, it will total up to a hundred ringgit."

Father : "And?"

Son : "And with this hundred ringgit, I hope I can buy an hour from you so that you can come back an hour earlier tomorrow to have dinner with us..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 AM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MYANMAR CHAI SIN

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Fifty Ringgit
Myanmar Chai Sin
Online Chinese Input
独一无二
MMR Forum
Kamasutra
Midi Keyboard
Excuses
Little Brother
Takoyaki
Groupboard
MSN Chat
PowerPlanet
Itik Hodoh
Door
Building
Injection
7 & 9
Music
Illustrated
Icterus
Random Photos
Talalaku
1GB SD Card
水痘

Received in a letter.



doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 29, 2005

ONLINE CHINESE INPUT

Downloaded and installed 网上中文输入法 on this blog. Thanks to 马来西亚佳礼中文网 & 马来西亚.仓颉之友. Now you can access it on the right hand panel of this blog under 'TOOLS'.

Basically, if your browser is capable of viewing Chinese characters, you can use it to type Chinese. But I have removed the 仓颉 input methods as I don't use them. However, you can still go here (and keep it in your bookmark) if you are familiar with 仓颉.

It supports English-to-Chinese input method too! Meaning if you type in English, it will translate word-by-word into Chinese. This also serves as a simple English-to-Chinese dictionary, although it lacks **severely** some **important** vocabulary towards a certain four-letter words and anatomical structures. -_-" And Fireangel will definitely be fuckstrated... :D

In 拼音 (pinyin) mode, you will be given a choice of 10 Chinese words based on your phonetic input. For further choices, use the PageUp/PageDown keys on your keyboard. One neat feature is that it is also capable of accepting multi-words input like a certain Chinese idioms and common short phrases.

Please go ahead and experiment with it. Be aware that it will take some time to load if you are accessing it for the first time. But each input method file is less than 750KB.

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

独一无二

Friend introduced me to two Ah Bengs. They were wearing the same fiery-red T-shirts.

On the shirts were printed,

我

独一无二

世上难寻

Dr. Liew : "So, which one of you is the real one?"

Ah Bengs : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "I mean, both of you also claim to be 独一无二. So, which one is real, which one is fake?"

Ah Bengs : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "So, in order to make sure you are 独一无二, you'll have to kill the other one, right?"

Ah Bengs : *look at each other* "..."

Dr. Liew : "Are you brothers?"

Ah Bengs : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : *whisper* "You got 搞基?"

Ah Bengs : "No lah! Hahaha!"

Friend : *ROTFLOL*

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

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PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
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PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 28, 2005

MMR FORUM

Palmdoc has set up a ~~playground~~ forum for discussions in ~~sexually~~ medically related matters. It's an extension to the commenting system on MMR (not the MMR vaccine, but Malaysian Medical Resources). :D

Membership is currently opened to public.

If you're looking for beautiful female doctors-to-be (like Yee Pei) as your future daughter-in-law, you MUST sign up.

If you're looking for young handsome male doctor as future husband, then forget it. You'll have better chances sticking to drliew.net. ^_^

If you have any question even very remotely related to sexuality, go ask in dSaint's Education. He's TEH SEXPERT, I tell you~~~!

What? You have nothing better to do and want to kacau people there? Don't! Go kacau Michael Ooi, viewtru or Kenny Sia instead, thanks!

doc 书于 posted at 08:04 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 27, 2005

KAMASUTRA

From the newsgroup : tmnet.communities (where the big boys play)
Thread : kommies@gmail is up again

Date: Sat, 25 Jun 2005 17:58:04 +0800
From: pops

kama who? aahh must be the pinging in my ears again...

Date: Sat, 25 Jun 2005 17:53:56 +0800
From: dave chiew

I know. The longest epic poem. The Ramayana and The Kamasutra. Said so in my history textbook. :)

Date: Sat, 25 Jun 2005 20:07:20 +0800
From: pops

i thought the epics are Ramayana and Mahabharata....now The Kamasutra is something else....about the pleasure of the flesh i think...*eerr is my ram & rom acting up on me again???!!!*

Date: Sat, 25 Jun 2005 21:42:11 +0800
From: dave chiew

Hahahaha. Just pulling your leg. Kamasutra has Japanese origins. During the second world war, they had these japanese kamasutra pilots who rammed their planes into enemy targets. Said so in my history book.

Date: Sat, 25 Jun 2005 02:42:17 +0800
From: The Dude

dont be an eediot lah, dave. everyone knows that kamasutra is actually an old call of silk sellers in india last time during the british colonisationamization. during that time, there were a lot of roadside silk sellers trying to bait english dudes to buy their silk. with their limited english, they shouted, "come aaa, sutera!!! come aaa, suteraa! come aaa, sutera oooooh!" sutera, in this context, meaning silk in tamil. but most of the time, they got punched in the mouth for being noisy, so they shortened it to kamasutra.

Date: Sun, 26 Jun 2005 13:56:15 +0800
From: Rkaru

Hoi!! What do you know? During the glorious 80's you were still breast-feeding. (Not that you are not now).

Everyone who was alive in the 80's know Kamasutra is the top hit of the gender-bender Boy George led Culture Club.

Sigh.... the memories... this got me singing...

"karma, karma, karma... karmasutra!"

Date: Sun, 26 Jun 2005 20:13:01 +0800
From: pops

now i know it for sure, found it in Booble and confirmed...Kama was a "male" and Sutra was another "male". They both fell in love and wanted to get married, but at that time male marriages are looked upon as one of those no, no, no and triple no thing...so if they still insisted on going through with their plan...they run the risk of being "beheaded" and chased out of their village...so the story goes till the end of their natural lives, they would always call out to each other....like:

Kamaaa.....Sutraaaa..../ Kamaaaa....Sutraaaaa until the villagers really got angered and chased them both away...for disturbing the peace...

doc 书于 posted at 10:54 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 26, 2005

MIDI KEYBOARD

Dr. Liew : *connect connect* *plug plug*

RPCNs : "Eh? You bought a piano?"

Dr. Liew : "No lah. It's an old midi keyboard."



RPCNs : "You can play meh?"

Dr. Liew : "If cannot play then buy for what?" *load Creative Rhythmania*



RPCNs : "Ehlehhh~~~..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *tink tonk tink tonk* "~~对面的女孩看过来~~ ~~看过来~~ ~~看过来~~"

RPCNs : "Oi! Bising lah!!!"

Dr. Liew : *ignore ignore* "~~这里的表演很精彩~~ ~~请不要假装~~ ~~不理不睬~~"

RPCNs : "Oi! Sejuk lah!!! Snowing liao! Snowing liao!"

Dr. Liew : *cough cough*

RPCNs : "Never see you practise one?"

Dr. Liew : "No need practise one. Me single-finger pianist." *tink tonk tink tonk*

RPCNs : "Can play any song?"

Dr. Liew : "Of course~~~!"

RPCNs : "Can play Guang Liang's (Michael Wong) Tong Hua (童话) ?"

Dr. Liew : -_-" "I don't play gay song."

RPCNs : "Play lah..."

Dr. Liew : "Don't want!" -_-"""

RPCNs : "If you play we belanja you KFC later..."

Dr. Liew : *drool* "Hmm... Let me guess the keys first..." *load chord* *tink tonk tink tonk* "~~我要变成~~ ~~童话里~~ ~~你爱的那个天使~~ ~~张开双手~~ ~~变成翅膀守护你~~"

RPCNs : *swoon swoon swoon*

Dr. Liew : -_-" "I can't believe I've become a pathetic pianist doing this for two puny pieces of fried chicken..." *tink tonk tink tonk* "~~你要相信~~ ~~相信我们会像童话故事里~~ ~~幸福和快乐是结局~~"

RPCNs : *swoon swoon swoon*

Dr. Liew : "~~一起跳楼写下结局 (jump down together writing the ending)~~~~~"

RPCNs : *swoooo~~* "WTF?!?!?! 跳楼写下结局??? You changed the lyrics!"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkihkihkih. 结局 (ending) mah... 跳楼 (jump from building) lor..." *ROTFLOL*

童話

G Em C Dsus4 D
忘了有多久 再沒聽到你對我說你最愛的故事
G Em C Dsus4 D
我想了很久 我開始慌了 是不是我又做錯了什麼

Bm Em C Dsus4 D
你哭著對我說 童話裡都是騙人的 我不可能是你的王子
Bm Em C Dsus4 D
也許你不會懂 從你說愛我以後 我的天空 星星都亮了

G D Em D C D G G7
我願變成童話裡 你愛的那個天使 張開雙手變成翅膀守護你
C D G Bm Em C D G
你要相信 相信我們會像童話故事裡 幸福和快樂是結局

Bm Em C Dsus4 D
你哭著對我說 童話裡都是騙人的 我不可能是你的王子
Bm Em C Dsus4 D
也許你不會懂 從你說愛我以後 我的天空 星星都亮了

G D Em D C D G G7
我願變成童話裡 你愛的那個天使 張開雙手變成翅膀守護你
C D G Bm Em C D G
你要相信 相信我們會像童話故事裡 幸福和快樂是結局

A E F#m E D E A A7
我要變成童話裡 你愛的那個天使 張開雙手變成翅膀守護你
D E A C#m F#m D E A
你要相信 相信我們會像童話故事裡 幸福和快樂是結局

B F# G#m F# E F# B B7
我會變成童話裡 你愛的那個天使 張開雙手變成翅膀守護你
E F# B D#m G#m E F# B G#m
你要相信 相信我們會像童話故事裡 幸福和快樂是結局
E F# B
一起寫我們的結局 (let us write the ending together)

doc 书于 posted at 10:55 AM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EXCUSES

Post details: 10 reason why drliew.net absent from PPS bash.

-_-"

10. Lots of camera, doc can't remain anonymous unless he bluff his blog name. Alas, once Doc bring out his gear, he will blow his cover.

He actually received wind that viewtru's top 5-star correspondent, Madam Chin Tu Lan, will be there. Since Madam Chin has some old ~~flame~~ tooth-mark (nga-chi-yan) with doc, he decided to stay away.

9. Curious male blogger will swarm RPC to see who is Strom and Blizard. Bad for business.

Storm and Blizzard are public hazards. It's better that they remain caged.

8. Geeks Blogger went to RPC to seek Doc advice on geeky gears than medical advice. Bad for business.

They will find out that doc is actually an IT illiterate.

7. Mums with unmarried daughter will swarm RPC for matchmaking. Bad for business.

Worse - mums looking for second flame instead of their daughters. Can die okay!

6. Curious blogger/surfer will lepak around RPC and create traffics jam in front of RPC. Bad for business.

Curious bloggers losing their way in jungle searching for RPC. Government would have to employ bomohs to rescue them.

5. CCTV salesman will use doc photo in their brochure and stamp it "Tested and verified by Drliew.net". Bad for RPC.

Their camera equipments get fried by RPC's electromagnetic jammer.

4. Doc can't fly his Enzo around and do bad things, as every PPS blogger from every town will start paparazzi on him. Bad for doc.

Bloggers will start paparazzi-ing the paparazzis begging to get their names and urls printed on papers.

3. Doc must cut down visiting frequency to Uncle-Ho store. And he can't buy anything "hard core" stuff ;p

He would have to subscribe another Streamyx line to download instead of buying from Uncle Ho.

2. Doc misplace his GPS watch and can't find the way to Jalan Tangsi.

He will end up in Uji, Japan, having supper with fish-fish ^_^ coz his Garmin iQue 3600 is still loaded with map of Japan instead of Malaysia.

1. ..... Fill in whatever is fit for drliew ... ;p

He was too busy thinking of reason not to turn up that when he actually realised he wouldn't be able to come up with a reasonable excuse, it was already the next morning.

doc 书于 posted at 12:15 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 25, 2005

LITTLE BROTHER

A father asked his son what would he want for his coming birthday the following month...

Father : "Son, your birthday is next month. What would you like as birthday present?"

Son : "I want a little brother for my birthday this year."

Father : "Err... That would be a bit difficult... I'm afraid your mom and I won't be able to make it in such a short notice... Would you like something else?"

Son : "No! I want a little brother for my birthday!"

Father : "That won't do, son."

Son : "Can't you ask all our neighbours to come and help you and mom make baby? It will speed up the process."

Father : *bang head on wall*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 24, 2005

TAKOYAKI

Yesterday at Low Yat Plaza...

RPCNs : "But the lift can only go to 4th floor, max!"

Dr. Liew : "I'm sure Low Yat is taller than this. Maybe they have separate staircase to go to 7th floor leh... But for the love of takoyaki! Nevermind! I CLIMB!!!"

RPCNs : "Yeah, right..."

Dr. Liew : "Or maybe they have a secret lift somewhere with secret access to the 7th floor..."

RPCNs : "You've read too much of Dan Brown."

All these thanks to wolfx...

Takoyaki (octopus balls) at Lowyat plaza level 7 very nice. ;)

wolf@work 书于 posted on June 21, 2005 10:53 AM

So we went into a computer shop...

Dr. Liew : "Dik, sini ada kedai jual itu bola... bola... How do you say octopus in Malay ah?"

RPCNs : "Sotong lor..."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah! Ada kedai jual bola sotong tak?"

Staff : "Bola sotong ah? Restoran Cina ke?"

Dr. Liew : "Bukan. Kedai Jepun. Jual bola sotong mya."

Staff : "Tak pasti lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Kat tingkat tujuh..."

Staff : "Sini takde tingkat tujuh lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Itu Ah Moi kawan you ke? Tanya dia sikit..."

Staff : "Okay, cuba tanya dia."

SYT : "Ya?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm trying to find this place selling Japanese squid ball, takoyaki."

SYT : "Owh! The one with octopus meat inside izzit?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah yeah yeah!"

SYT : "You'll have to go over to Sungei Wang, sixth floor."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Okay! Thanks."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Yahoo!!!"











Taste nicer than the version that I had in Japan although the octopus meat is small.









And cheaper too. Here, you get three balls for MYR 3.90 only.

And I heard Mid Valley has takoyaki too but the Sungei Wang version is better than Mid Valley's.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 23, 2005

GROUPBOARD

Please keep yourselves entertained while I'm away.

Original date of post : 2005-06-23 13:19:32

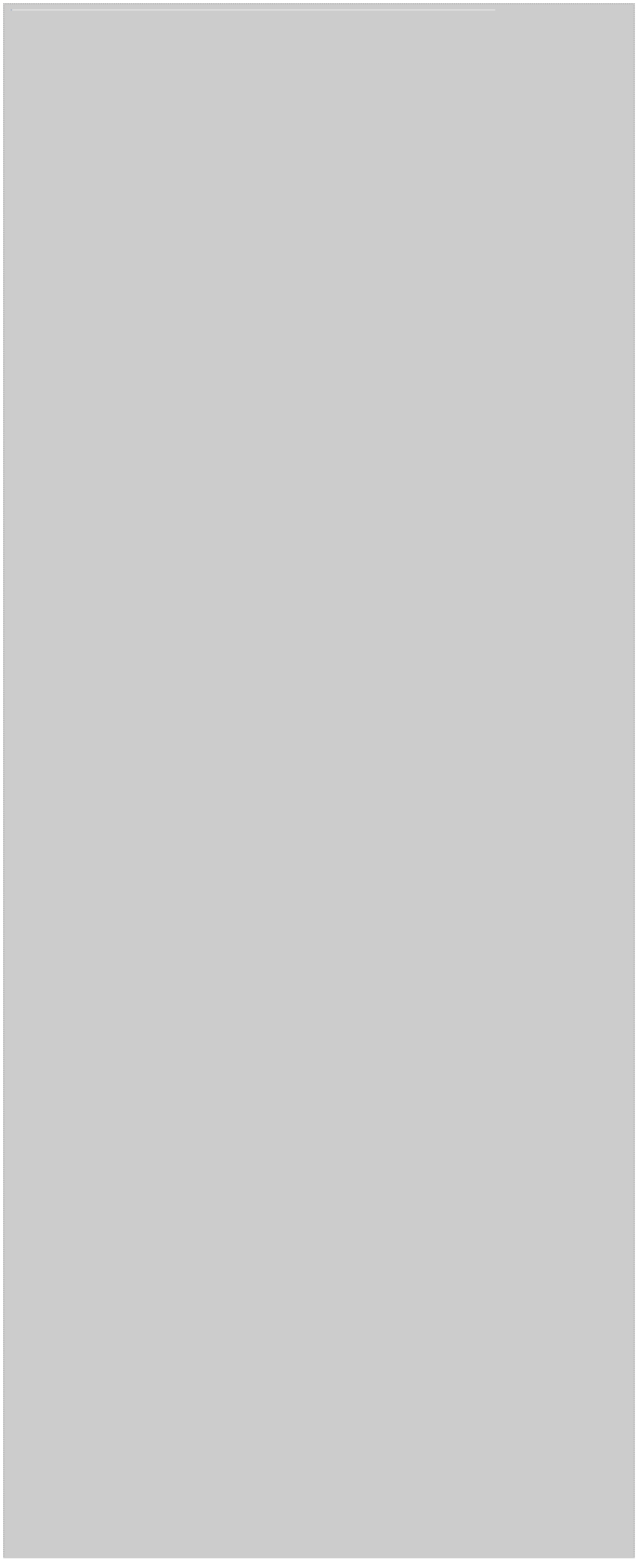
doc 书于 posted at 01:19 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 22, 2005

MSN CHAT

With the newly introduced drawing board feature on MSN...

The file is 480+ kB.



Link from Charger.

doc 书于 posted at 09:17 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

POWERPLANET

Somebody asked me about my solar-powered charger a few weeks ago... And I realised that I have yet to blog about it.

Here's the picture (probably 3 years old):



Basically it's a USB charger. It has two lithium-ion batteries inside. The batteries can be charged with external power from an adapter plugged to a wall socket, or by the solar panels when opened up.

It takes 2 hours to get fully charged from external power source, or from morning till evening if using solar power.

Here's a USB-powered white LED. It's been plugged into the fully charged PowerPlanet for more than 24 hours and still glowing brightly.



So next time when you are on a public transport and your handphone, PDA or MP3 player run out of juice, you can just charge them up with this back-up battery pack.

doc 书于 posted at 12:08 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 21, 2005

ITIK HODOH

This morning...

chirp chirp chirp

Dr. Liew : -_-"

chirp chirp chirp chirp chirp

Dr. Liew : -_-"""



Storm : "So cute!!!"

Dr. Liew : "What's so cute when you know Tomboy's mom is going to slaughter them coming Chinese New Year?"



Tomboy : *cut cut cut boxes to put ducklings* "Four ringgit each okay! Then need to feed everyday... A lot of work in taking care of them... I need more boxes! Arghhh!!!"

Dr. Liew : "See which one Storm says cute. Cut a marking on its web and you can see it swimming senget one side. Then slaughter for her during Chinese New Year but don't tell her it has been her favourite duckling. Bwahahahaha!"



Storm : *ignore ignore* *hug hug duckling*

Dr. Liew : "How would you like it done, madam? Stew? Roast? Braise? I think claypot ginger duck rice is nice... Yum yum yum!"

Storm : *PINCH* *TWIST*

Dr. Liew : "AAOOOWUUUU~~~ STOP! STOP! BLUE BLACK LIAO! BLUE BLACK LIAO!!!"

Tomboy : "Oi! Oi! One escaped liao! Get me one more box!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:37 AM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 20, 2005

DOOR

At a local 24-hour air-conditioned convenience store...

Cashier #1 : "Wah, boss, bola sotong lagi ke?"

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha, ya. Sedaplah bola sotong ni. Cukup lastik betul."

Cashier #1 : "Ya ke? I pun belum try lagi..."

Dr. Liew : "Ambillah satu cucuk. Saya belanja."

Just then, an Ah Lian barged in...

Ah Lian : *push open door* *suck hard at cigarette between lips* "OI! MARLBORO MENTOL SATU!" *puff puff puff second-hand smoke everywhere*

Cashier #2 : "Marlboro mentol sudah habis..."

Ah Lian : *roll eyes* *turn around with nostrils pointing up at ceiling* *proceed to leave*

Cashier #2 : "Eh?!?!?! Tolong tutup pintu s'kejap!"

Ah Lian : *ignore and walk straight out leaving door ajar*

Cashier #2 : "Ape ni?! Pekak ke Ah Moi ni?!"

Cashier #1 : "Kurang ajar betul lar... Bawa rokok masuk lagi..."

Dr. Liew : *walk over* *close door* *walk back*

Cashier #2 : "Terima kasih."

Dr. Liew : "Jangan risau. Nanti dia jadi buta, tengah jalan jatuh longkang."

Cashier #1 & #2 : "Wahahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : "Ambillah bola sotong, memang sedap."

Cashier #1 & #2 : "Hehehe. Terima kasih, ya?"

Dr. Liew : "Sama-sama..." *pay and leave* *closing door behind...*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 19, 2005

BUILDING

Storm : "Wah! So nice! Someone actually bought a building and named it after his wife."

Blizzard : "Yeah, to show his love. How romantic!"

Dr. Liew : "Actually not lor..."

Blizzard : "You're just jealous."

Dr. Liew : "No lar... He's trying to tell the kidnappers out there who to kidnap. Dangerous lar..."

Storm : "Hmm..."

Dr. Liew : "And when the kidnappers call up, he'll say 'What? Pay ransom? You're going to kill her if I don't pay up? Please do so! I'm not going pay a single sen and please keep your promise!' Hehehe!"

Storm : "You're hopeless!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:33 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 18, 2005

INJECTION

Evening...

Dr. Liew : "I'm giving you a cream. Apply three times a day."

Uncle : "Okay. By the way, doc, is that a needle?" *point point*

Dr. Liew : "Actually, it's a syringe." *show syringe* "It comes without needle. We'll have to attach the needle on the tip here."

Uncle : "You have big needles here, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, some relatively bigger than others."

Uncle : "See, boy? If you punch your classmate on the nose again, I'll bring you here for injection."

LCLY 9-year-old boy : "I'm not afraid of needle."

Dr. Liew : "..."

Uncle : "Doc, you'll give him injection, right, right, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... If you insist, I'll throw in some free of charge..."

Auntie : "And injection is painful..."

LCLY boy : *roll up pyjama sleeves and thrust forearms towards Dr. Liew* "Inject lah! Inject lah! I no afraid one!"

Uncle : *face turning red with dunno anger or embarassment*

Dr. Liew : "Actually I have better suggestion..."

Uncle & auntie : o_O o_O

Dr. Liew : "Suppositories, big big ones, like the size of this torch." *hold up big D-cell Maglite torch* "Stick right up the butt. Free of charge."

Uncle : O_O "You see that? Be glad that you won't be having constipation for the next three months!"

LCLY boy : *gulp*

Auntie : "I'll buy large pampers for you..."

LCLY boy : "Nooo~~~!!!"

Uncle : "Can you demonstrate it now?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure! Please lie down on the couch there and take off your pants. Let me don my gloves and get the suppository from my freezer."

No-more-LCLY boy : "No! Please! No! I won't fight in school again!"

Auntie : "Else we'll bring you here for suppositories."

No-more-LCLY boy : "Promise!"

Dr. Liew : "Good boy!"

On the way out...

Uncle : "Thanks, doc."

Dr. Liew : -_-" "My pleasure."

doc 书于 posted at 11:51 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 17, 2005

7 & 9

Some people asked me what's the difference between 7 and 9.

I said 2. ^_^

But he said that's not what he meant... -_-"

So here it goes.

Quoting James Wong (approximate translation only),

> 7 is big but soft. Can see cannot use. That's why we call those big size idiots 'bun 7'.
>
> 9 is big and hard. So we call those sisua stim, luan-luan stim, mutdu stim people 'ngong 9'.

Hope that answered your question.

*****

doc: Check my blog, Difference between 7 & 9.
dSaint: lol... Only really chinese can understand wei...
doc: ^_^ My blog is like Da Vinci Code
dSaint: puiks! *vomit vomit*

doc 书于 posted at 10:22 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 16, 2005

MUSIC

Tomboy brought a CD with some religious chanting song and has been playing it occasionally on the small player for the past few days...

Player : "~~Num mah hom mah qi mah by yah~~"

Madam Curie : "What's this music?"

Tomboy : "Monk chantings... Prayer... Very peaceful when you listen. Good for your soul too..."

Dr. Liew : *stirring 5-in-1 instant cappucino* "Yeah... right..."

Madam Curie : "Sounds like people dying."

Dr. Liew : "Precisely! It's the music from the other world. And you know, this kind of song attracts spirits...?"

Tomboy : "Don't listen to him."

Dr. Liew : "I'm serious! You know all those 枉死鬼 (unforgiving spirits)? Nobody to 超渡 (pray for) them, they will come and sit around listening to this kind of prayer..."

Tomboy : "He is talking nonsense again..."

Dr. Liew : "I heard you can take some 眼屎 (eye-discharge) from a black dog and rub on your eyes. If you don't get eye infection, you'll be able to see that it's pretty crowded in here, with lots of spirits listening... like a party... those without head, those hung to death with long tongue, those bunch of twisted bodily parts from a road accident or jumped down from building... and those that walk kangkang because of rape and murder... Oh sorry they don't walk, they float kangkang..."

Tomboy : "But as long as they don't harm us, it's okay, wut?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, they won't harm you directly. But with them around, the 陰氣 (negative force) is going to influence your luck... Your 陽氣 (positive force) will be weaken and you'll become 時運低 (unfortunate)..."

Tomboy : "But I've been listening to it for days!"

Dr. Liew : "Well, you swallowed a fishbone a few days ago... And who knows, you might choke on a chicken bone from Zinger burger one of these days?"

Madam Curie : "Yikes!" *switch off player*

Tomboy : "WTF?!?!?!"

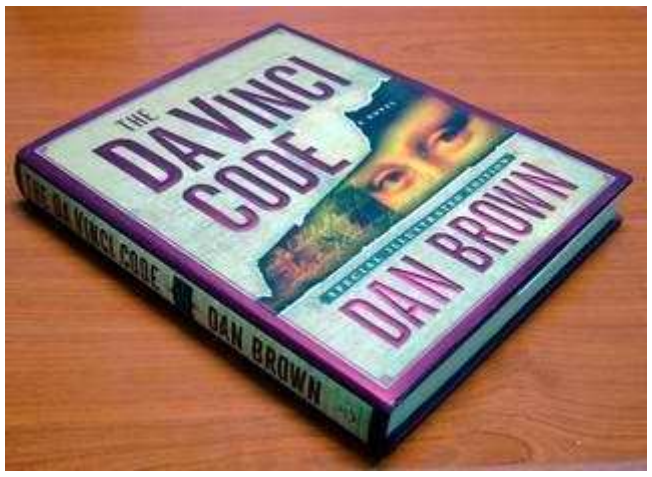
Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkihkihkih..." *sip cappucino* "The morning is nice, isn't it?"

doc 书于 posted at 10:30 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 15, 2005

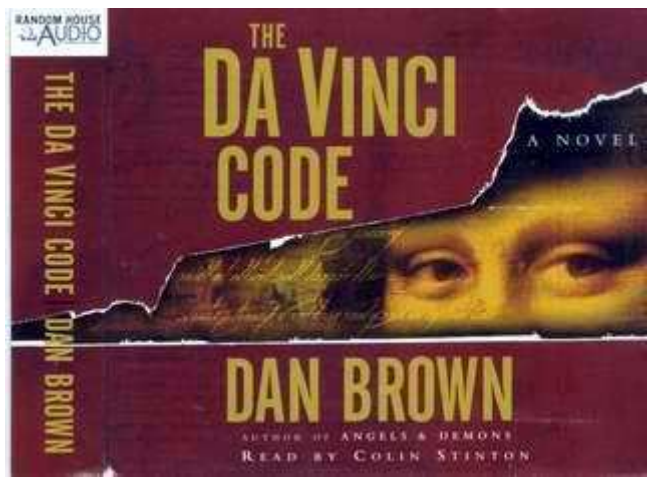
ILLUSTRATED

The Da Vinci Code, special illustrated edition.





And the audio book.



The audio book has some slight differences with the original text. Some parts are skipped, some are summarised and some are replaced. Silencers are added to guns and machine guns became semi-automatic...

And you've been warned. When coming to a female conversation, his voice will change to Ah Kua mode. ROTFLMAO!!!

doc 书于 posted at 02:47 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 14, 2005

ICTERUS

One fine morning, weeks ago, outside home...

Neighbour Ah Beng : "Doc, have you got a minute?"

Dr. Liew : "Actually, no. But I see you so lengchai, I give you one. Shoot!"

Neighbour Ah Beng : "I look yellow."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, they say Chinese are yellow people. And you are Chinese. Bye."

Neighbour Ah Beng : "Wait, wait, wait! Look at my palms! They are yellow!" *show palms*

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... Look into my eyes."

Neighbour Ah Beng : *open eyes big big* *blink blink*

Dr. Liew : *vomit vomit* "Your garden too many papaya trees. Don't eat all the papayas by youself. Share some with us. Your yellowness will be cured."

Neighbour Ah Beng : "Are you serious?"

Dr. Liew : "You have the right to remain silent... Err... I mean seek a second opinion. Bye!"

This morning...

Storm : "Your neighbour Ah Beng suddenly gave us lots of papayas today. He said thank you..."

Blizzard : "Yeah... What's wrong with him? Suddenly so generous wan???"

Dr. Liew : -_-"

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 13, 2005

RANDOM PHOTOS



A local hypermart, the meat section. The staff there had just finished stripping the head of a cow and put it up for display. Yes, you are looking at a cow's skull without skin, still wet with blood. Its liver and lungs etc were lying on the same table too. Some kids were running around.



Look ma... no hands... I saw another pakcik with a paint tray on his head while his hands were carrying buckets of paint. And he just came out from a place called Wan Canopy which reminds me of ~~Ubi~~ Obi Wan Kenobi.



Don't ask me who Lucia is. And the trailers are 18SX...

doc 书于 posted at 11:18 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 12, 2005

TALALAKU

Last I heard, respect is what you earn and not squeezed out from somebody's throat.

Neighbour children and Ah Bengs heard singing...

Talalaku...
東姑除褲... (Tungku chui foo...)
阿婆冇著褲... (Ah poh mou jiok foo...)
阿公揸住條... (Agong ja ju tiu...)

Rest of the lyrics as well as other different versions too vulgar to be posted here.

INTERMISSION: Patriotism is more than flags and anthems

ZAINUL ARIFIN

One such occasion was at the Merdeka Stadium some time in the early 1980s, when Malaysian football still meant something. It was an international game and the national team had played very well.

At the end of the game, the 40,000 people in the stadium burst into the most boisterous rendition of the national anthem that I have ever participated in. No one told us to. We were seized by the moment and the occasion.

Like millions of other people, I must have encountered the national anthem thousands of times, singing it at school assemblies, or hearing it at functions and at the end of TV transmissions. But the fact that I can only recall a few occasions when singing it really meant something to me does not in any way lessen my patriotism.

It has been suggested that Negaraku should be played at movie theatres to help promote patriotism. It is nothing new, as it was done decades ago.

The idea in itself is not bad; It□ just that it is not workable now. What if the anthem is played and nobody stands up in respect? Or if they continue talking or the next fellow keeps popping popcorn in his mouth? What do we do then? Haul up the fellow, issue him a summons or give him an earful on how to be a good citizen?

I think the litmus test for my, or any other citizens? patriotism is not how we act when the national anthem is played. I may stand as a measure of respect, or I may do so just in case some patriotism police happen to be in the cineplex.

We have to be careful when adopting past practices for current use. Playing the Negaraku at cinemas was ideal when the nation was young, and the experiment in nationhood was just beginning. It may not work that way now.

I am not saying that there is no place for the Negaraku at public events. But I do not see it as being very respectful of the national anthem if it were to be used as a curtain raiser for frivolity and trash, as most shows and movies are likely to be these days. Sport, with the attendant battles on the court and the field, lends itself to the playing of the Negaraku, and so do functions involving officialdom and royalty.

Patriotism is something that cannot be measured by how many Jalur Gemilang we stick on our cars come Merdeka Day. It is as varied and as unique as the number of individuals in the country. For some, it is signing up for the armed forces, or keeping true to the laws of the country, or even believing that the roti canai is the ultimate in simplicity and taste.

Patriotism cannot be forced upon people, just as fashion sense cannot be impressed upon some. It has to be instilled. It is a long, laborious process, and it must be honest. We do not want blind patriotism as per those in the communist and socialist states with their thousands marching in unison, all in the name of the motherland and the great leader.

We can instil patriotism by constantly reminding ourselves of our history. As a nation, we have been in a hurry for a long time, and most of us have yet to be able to take a breather.

As a result, our history is the least of our interests ?Merdeka Day is just a holiday meant for the shopping malls.

The good news is that it is not too late to start. For example, many of those who participated in the attainment of independence years ago are still around. The sad part is, we don□ really care.

For example, not many realise that the road to nationhood was tumultuous, with internal strife

and external threats ?when Malaysia was formed, it was not even recognised by its neighbours, Indonesia and the Philippines. Or that there were thousands of ordinary citizens and men in uniform who paid the ultimate sacrifice in the fight against communism.

I think citizens of the United States are perhaps the most visibly patriotic people I have ever seen.

They wear their patriotism on their sleeves, and this comes partly from believing that the USA is the best country in the world. Also, the country is constantly at war ?officially or unofficially ?and patriotism is a great unifying force.

While we should not be contemplating war to boost our patriotism, we could do just as well if we excelled in sports, which in my opinion is the true opium of the masses.

However, it is rather unfortunate that except for squash and bowling, our teams suck big time. I can still remember the extra spring in our steps when we won the Thomas Cup, the symbol of badminton supre- macy.

In this globalised have- passport-will-travel era, people move where there are opportunities. They should not be deemed less patriotic if they decide to do so. Call it nostalgia or perhaps the quest for a warmer climate, but many chose to return later. It is, in my opinion, yet another manifestation of our patriotism.

I believe the majority of Malaysians are patriotic and they show it in their own ways. Some do it with songs and flags, others may just contemplate the meaning of nationhood. Whatever the case, we should not all be put in a situation where our patriotism is measured by how straight our backs are when the national anthem is played before Batman Begins.

You can also read here.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 11, 2005

1GB SD CARD

80x speed Transcend 1GB SD Card MYR 300.00

60x speed Tatu 1GB SD Card MYR 278.00

Also,

Imation External USB DVD +/- R/RW burner with external power supply going for MYR 499.00. Capable of burning 8.7GB Dual Layer DVDs but they don't sell dual layer medias there... :(

Venue : ICTS Computer Exhibition at Putra World Trade Center. Tun Razak Hall 2. It's on the other side of the river, damn far from the PWTC main building until have to cross bridge summore...

Date : June 10th (Friday) to June 12th (Sunday) 2005. Tomorrow last day.

doc 书于 posted at 10:14 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 10, 2005

水痘

Auntie : "Doc, I think my daughter is having 水痘 ('water bean' or chicken pox)."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Yeah... Must have gotten from her sister."

Auntie : "So lucky that they got this during school holiday! Else they can't go to school..."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyoh! Why of all the time you must get this during school holiday??? Wasting the holiday only, horrr...?" *shake head shake head*

Little girl : *nod nod nod* *giggle giggle*

Auntie : "Hahaha!"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih..."

Auntie : "Doc, can she take beans? I cooked long beans this afternoon and my mother-in-law said she can't take them."

Dr. Liew : "Why so?"

Auntie : "She said it's called 水痘 and because of the word '痘', hence can't take any form of bean 豆."

Dr. Liew : "Go tell her 水痘 also contain the word 水. If we go by her logic, your daughter would have to refrain not only from taking beans, but also from drinking water and taking bath too!"

Auntie & RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "Am I right?"

Little girl : *nod nod nod* *giggle giggle*

Dr. Liew : "Doctor is always right." *wink wink*

Little girl : *nod nod nod* *giggle giggle*

Auntie & RPCNs : *still ROTFLOL*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "And who is always right?"

Little girl : *point point point finger at Dr. Liew* "Hehehe..."

Dr. Liew : "Bwahahahahaha!"

RPCNs : *stop laughing* *roll eyes*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 09, 2005

HX-232 WINNER

The New HK Winner Full Function 3 Channel Indoor RC Helicopter is a full 3-D flight Helicopter. This ready to fly helicopter has full function with omni-directional flight. Comes with battery, charger and transmitter. The Winner Helicopter can go forward, backward, left or right with precision control.

The unique co-axial rotors counter-rotate for unprecedented stability. Light and safe, this heli will transform any indoor environment into a cool chopper fly zone.





What caught my eyes was the 4-channel joystick controller of this heli instead of the lame 4-push-buttons on the controller of the Gyro Hawk. This gives you precision control instead of the step-ladder control. The controller also came complete with four trimmers. It's a mode-2 controller, similar to that of my Hurricane. Great! But only similar... Meaning the left stick controls the throttle (up and down movement). And the right controls the heading (the direction the nose is pointing) and the fore/aft movements. Thus in HX-232, only 3 of the 4 channels are used. On my Hurricane, however, the heading is controlled by the left stick's side movement. The sideway movement on the right stick controls the left/right cyclics.



The forward/backward movements is effected by this horizontal tail rotor. In a steady up/down flight, the tail rotor is stationary, without any spinning movement. Once the right controller is pushed forward or backward, it will start spinning in their respective directions. Since counter movement will make it stop and spin in opposite direction again, it takes a considerable amount of lag time and is not really effective. Actually not only 'not really effective' but an utter failure! The tail rotor is too weak to be effective to tilt the heli forward or backward. After several flights, it's noticed that the heli is only capable of very minimal forward/backward movement and its body is not really tilting forward/backward like the real thing.



Charging socket, power switch and an indicator LED are located at the bottom. It takes 30 minutes to charge the 4.2V Lithium Polymer inside and is capable of flying three 3-to-4-minutes cycles. Which means that after 4 minutes of flight, rest 2 minutes, fly again 3 minutes, rest again 2 minutes and then flying another 3 minutes, according to the instruction leaflet. I think this is to prevent overheat as well as some sort of 'battery fatigue'.

Gyro Hawk is designed as an outdoor heli despite it being easily affected by even a very soft breeze. And its movement is rough and it likes to drift all over the place.

HX-232, on the other hand, is designed for indoor flight and is very stable when there's absolutely no wind from any source, like aircond vent or fan, because it is really light. Heading control is very smooth and response very well to the controller. You can even fine tune it with the trimmer.

Taking off is a bit of a trick. In order to take off smoothly, you need to take off quickly. Because the column of air being pushed down will bounce back, creating some sort of hovercraft effect making the heli drift in random direction. Once a height of around half a meter is achieved, it will hover steadily. You can then bring it higher.

Don't even dream of inverted flight. This heli is not capable of inverted flight like my Hurricane. So I won't say it's capable of 'full 3D flight'. If your mom asks you to mow the lawn, you'll still need to go back to the old lawn mower. :P

If you ask me if it's easy to take off, I'll say it is very easy. But is it easy to control? I'll say you'll need some practice. Basically you'll be trying to either keep the heading straight or let it spin around. Forward/backward movement is barely noticeable. And there won't be any direct side movements.

Don't believe? See this video : http://www.nahpco.com/rcbladerunner.htm

If you're planning to see it floating in mid-air gracefully, you'll be rewarded. Once it's near a wall, grip and bring it back with your hand, or land it and bring it back. If you think you can swing it around making it crash into somebody's eyes, you better get a real R/C Heli which can even carry a real bomb.

Have someone under the heli when it's in flight, so that he can rescue the heli when you lose control. And this thing has a strange habit to suck up to walls and ceiling if it goes anywhere near them, as far as 2 feet. I'll recommend you to fly it in an enclosed school hall or badminton hall so that you can really enjoy it. Since it does not come with a portable battery operated charger like the Gyro Hawk's heli base, you'll need a power socket.

Price : Same as Gyro Hawk, MYR 239.20.

doc 书于 posted at 02:40 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 08, 2005

ANOTHER R/C HELI

http://www.1-nikkoradioremotecontrolvehicles.com/bladerunner/BladeRunner.wmv

Something similar. Will review when I'm free...

doc 书于 posted at 07:42 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 07, 2005

不問自取

Why the fuck in the whole goddamn world is it so difficult for some people to have the basic courtesy of asking before taking my DVDs and VCDs to share with others?

Now I have fingerprints, food stain, radial scratches, circumferential scratches, cum stain, various other physical, chemical and even thermal deformation on some of the discs!

Tius!!!

Some of them that I bought was for collection purpose! Have you any idea how difficult it had been for me to scout all over them places, even to the darkest corners of Uncle Ho's world, just to get these rare collections?

WTF?!?!?!

Get the fact straight! It's not that I'm stingy. It's not that I'm selfish. It's not that I have them lying all over the place and don't care about them. It has nothing to do with the fact that I can't even remember which movie I've seen and which I've not! It is the least of my concern if those scratches were there before you share them away! The fact is, I've even asked my friends to look for some of them and they sent them to me via speed post!

And the ultimate fact is, 不問自取 = 偷! PERIOD!

Now what you want me to do? Sit you down in front of a player and make you watch all of them over again so that you can tell me which ones of the 120 discs are not playable and go get new copies for me?

FUCK!

cries.....

If you know people like this, forward them this post. No need copyright for this post. Haih...

doc 书于 posted at 11:50 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 06, 2005

CHECKING

Storm : "Doc, returning your portable DVD player..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay." (Wah! It's been months since I last seen this thing. Almost forgotten how to use it liao...) *flip open screen* *press press press*

Storm : "We didn't spoil it."

Dr. Liew : "No lah, I didn't say you've spoiled it."

Storm : "But you're checking!"

Blizzard : "I think he's looking for scratches..."

Dr. Liew : "Scratches? Got meh?" *look around player*

Storm : "We took care of it real well."

Dr. Liew : "A bit of scratch nevermind one..."

Blizzard : "It was there before you lent it to us."

Storm : "Doc very 巴闭 ba-bai with his things one..."

Blizzard : "Yalor... Next time don't want to borrow thing from him liao. 巴巴闭闭 Ba ba bai bai..."

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Oi! Oi! I'm just trying to remember how it works okay..."

Storm : "You're checking if we've spoiled it. You don't trust us!"

Blizzard : "Next time better don't touch his stuff, like wiping his desk. Scared later we ter-SCRATCH his table."

Storm : "And don't make Milo for him. Later ter-DROP his cup."

Dr. Liew : "WTF WTF WTFFFF???FFFF?!?!?!FFFF!!!" *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 05:53 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 05, 2005

DISLOCATION

A woman came in covering her mouth with a handkerchief...

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Woman : *point point at gaping mouth* "Ah... ah... arh..."

Man : "She suddenly couldn't close her mouth when she was yawning..."

Dr. Liew : "I think she dislocated her jaw. I'm going to reduce it."

Man : "Okay..."

Dr. Liew : *wear gloves*

Woman : "Eh? Can already! Can close already!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha!"

Man : "妳都渾吉嘅 (Lei dou wan kat geh)!"

Woman : "How I know wor!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 04, 2005

TMNUT'S FTP

Newsgroups: tmnet.streamyx

Subject: Re: Problem connecting to ftp.tm.net.my
From: <>
Date: Sat, 04 Jun 2005 12:34:15 +0800

>I am trying to connect to ftp.tm.net.my for the ebooks.

Everyone here should call 1-300-88-9515 and ask why the ftp server is not accessible.

My call: (summarized version, not exact conversation)

Me: Why is the ftp server not available?
Guy: What is that?
Me: The ftp server, ok, type in ftp://ftp.tm.net.my and you'll see
Guy: What tp?
Me: ftp://ftp.tm.net.my (said one character at a time)
Guy: Oh, is this the speedometer?
Me: No, its your ftp server. Are you not familiar with ftp?
Guy: No.
Me: Pass me to someone who knows.
Guy: I'll ask my supervisor, hold on.

5 minutes later...

Guy: Hold on 1 minute, we are looking into this

(Comment: You mean they don't know about this after almost 2 weeks?)

1 minute later

Guy: You need to put in a username to access.
Me: What username do i use? How do I access it with the username?
Guy: Customer can access the server only if they have a folder inside.
Me: What do you mean a folder inside? I can't even access the server. How do I put a folder inside?
Guy: You have to email the customer care department to find out. This is the technical department.

(Comment: Technical department who doesn't know what ftp is??)

Me: I don't want to email them. They won't answer. I want to talk to someone who can tell me this.
Guy: They will answer.
Me: No they won't. Go read your newsgroups. Always have complaints that they never answer about billing etc.
Guy: Hold on 1 minute

3 minutes later... another guy comes on the line

Guy: Yes?
Me: Why is ftp server not accessible?
Guy: We didn't know this. First time someone is calling to tell us. Are you a Streamyx technician?
Me: No, I am your customer. You mean no one called to tell you this?
Guy: No
Me: Which department are you?
Guy: Technical.
Me: You are technical department and you people don't know about this? You must wait for customers to call in to tel you? We are paying you for a service, not to monitor yur service. You should monitor and let your customers know, not the other way around.
Guy: How long this is happening?
Me: 1 to 2 weeks. So its nothing new. And yet you all don't know about this?
Me: Why did the first guy say that I need a username etc to acces it?
Guy: Sorry about that.

(Comment: They probably disable anonymous access, not once did either of them say the word anonymous which is a common word to associate with ftp server)

Guy: We will look into this. What is your handphone number.
Me: No need handphone number. I will note down the time now, and access the ftp from time to time and see how long it takes you all to fix this. Then I'll let your supervisors or TMNet HQ know about this.
Guy: Ok (doesn't seem to know what to do or say anymore)
Me: Bye

doc 书于 posted at 06:09 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

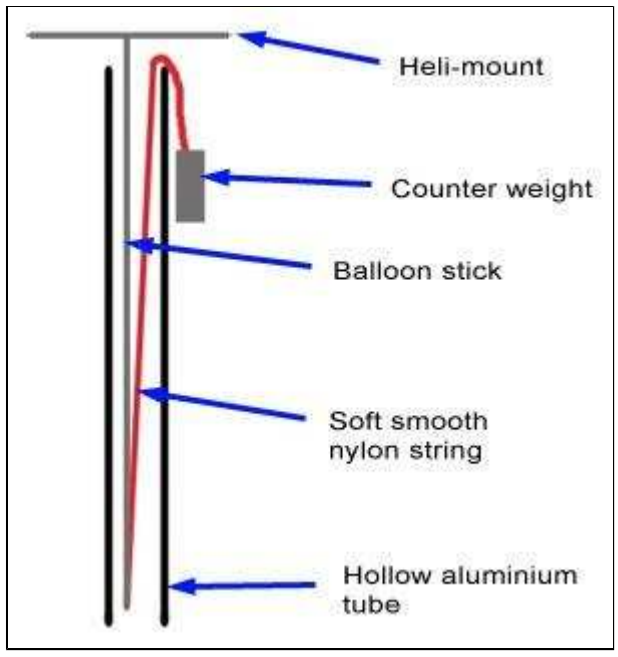
June 03, 2005

GYRO HAWK PROJECT

In order to prove the efficiency of the vertical 'flap' wings on the Gyro Hawk...



... in changing its heading, I've come out with this plan...



Hmm...

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 02, 2005

ABANDONED

Once upon a time, 1.30am...

Uncle : "Hi, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Hello, sir. Good morning! How are you doing? Still awake?"

Uncle : "Yeah... It's still painful. Can't sleep."

Dr. Liew : "I'm sorry, sir. But that's the most I can do. You are already on the maximum dose."

Uncle : "Am I going to die soon?"

Dr. Liew : "We are doing our best. Don't think too much. You'll be okay tomorrow."

Uncle : "Your lies won't last forever. I'm going to go sooner or later."

Dr. Liew : "Everyone does, sir. Sooner or later."

Uncle : "But my family has abandoned me."

Dr. Liew : "I'm sure they have their reason for not able to keep you company at this time."

Uncle : "They didn't come to see me yesterday afternoon too!"

Dr. Liew : "Maybe they are really busy."

Uncle : "Don't try to console me. Now only I see their true faces."

Dr. Liew : "Maybe it's not what you think."

Uncle : "Only if I can call my lawyer now to change my will. Half of my fortune I'll give to you and half to this hospital."

Dr. Liew : "Thanks but no thanks, I'm just doing my job."

Uncle : "You're doing a good job."

Dr. Liew : "Just doing what I hope is my best."

Uncle : "I see you day and night. You know you should get some rest too? I can see you are tired."

Dr. Liew : "I'm used to it already. You rest early. I have another new case to see next door."

Uncle : "Sorry. Go ahead and do your job."

Dr. Liew : "Don't be. See you in the morning round!"

Uncle : "Good night, doc. Sorry for taking up your time. You know, old men are talkative."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha! No lah! Have some rest."

6.30am...

Nurse : "That uncle? He passed away earlier this morning... Dr. Seow has signed his release (body) form."

Dr. Liew : "Managed to contact his family yet?"

Nurse : "Not yet. No answer."

Dr. Liew : "Maybe still sleeping. It's still early... Keep trying. How's the new case?"

Nurse : "He's scheduled for surgery today. Mr. S (surgeon) requests that you assist him at the op."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 01, 2005

BREASTFEEDING

Warning! Joke in progress. Do not flame!

SuZen : U're still single huh?

doc : Why you wish me not single? Fed up with me oledi izzit?

SuZen : LOL! DON'T SO DEFENSIVE LA!

doc : Women... Haih...

SuZen : Doctor Liews... Haih... So how huh huh huh? Haven't marry meh huh?

doc : What for marry???

SuZen : Wawawa! So u can see the same face day and night... then have kids...

doc : See same face? No thanks I have mirror. Kids are nuisance. They compete with their fathers for breasts...

SuZen : ROFL

doc : Hey, I'm telling you the truth! Kids nowadays are evil! And stupid people promoting breastfeeding as if their husbands do not exist!

SuZen : What does breastfeeding have to do with husbands' existence?

doc : They blatantly disregard their husband's feeling for sharing his ownership to their breasts.

SuZen : =.= Breasts are not perishable also. More than one ppl use they are still the same right? So why not share? O.o

doc : Yeah, husband is not perishable also... Can share with other women ar???? Ar? ar? AR? ARARAR?

SuZen : IT'S BABIES LA... BABIES! LOL!

doc : IT'S HUSBAND LAR!!! HUSBAND!!!

SuZen : DOWAN HUSBAND LO!!! Cis!!!

doc : Then good. Next time when you sign marriage certificate, make sure it says "void if breastfeed."

SuZen : LOL LOLOL Good one!

doc : Of course I'm good.

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 31, 2005

NOTE

At the bank...

Cashier : *count count count* "Sir, we can't accept this note. It's got torn edges."

Customer : "But the bill numbers are intact and it's a valid note when examined under UV light."

Cashier : "If we accept it, nobody will want it!"

Customer : "Can't you exchange it with Bank Negara?"

Cashier : "You want us to go to Bank Negara just for this piece of note? We are short of staff, you know?"

Customer : "~~Short of staff bloody close shop lar! Open for what?!?!?!~~ So, I go to Bank Negara and tell them this bank didn't want to accept this valid note?"

Cashier : "You can't tell them that..."

Customer : "~~WTF you want to stop me from telling the truth?~~ Hmm... okay... Let me replace it with another note then."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "They got machine to deposit money mar... Slip the note into it and see if it will accept or not."

Customer : "Okay. Let me go and try."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Can ar?"

Customer : "Can liao. Hahahahaha! Stupid bank!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:28 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 30, 2005

揸

「揸」同「摣」指用手指抓東西, 用五指取物; 「搾」指壓制物質, 使流出液汁.

人在江湖, 難免揸來揸去. 由小到大皆如此, 其樂融融.

在網際網絡上, 許多人隱姓埋名, 更加變本加厲. 不到三兩句, 捉到字虱漏洞, 便推牙入擋, 乘勝追擊, 有殺錯沒放過. 揸個天昏地暗, 日月無光. 籮籮都揸到爆, 一滴都無剩.

小揸怡情, 大揸反面. 小揸大家嘻嘻哈哈, 最多噴涕噴飯噴咖啡, 無傷大雅. 揸得太過份, 未免會反目成仇, 引發焰戰 (flame war).

揸得多了, 經驗累積, 功力之深厚, 已達爐火純青, 幾乎所向無敵. 但是上得山多終遇虎, 偶而失策, 被反揸. 禮尚往來, 理所當然. 勝敗乃兵家常事, 一笑置之, 何足掛齒.

高手過招, 什麼猴子偷桃, 破陰爪, 撩陰腿等, 三行兩句間招已過百. 閒雜等人, 武功弱者, 宜旁而觀之. 不要無端端叉一隻腳進去, 引火自焚, 死無全屍, 死不足惜.

心胸寬者, 被人任揸唔嬲. 被揸爆了, 更索性投其所好, 以太監自封. 有困難時貴人蜂擁而至, 人緣極好.

反觀心眼小的, 被揸後輕則徹夜難眠, 終日神不守捨, 坐立難安, 駕車撞死. 重則當場心臟病爆發, 七孔流血, 嗚呼哀哉. 何必呢?

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
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.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Note
揸
Boxer Shorts
The Spitter
Cashier
Toyota Service Center
Porno DVD9
Senbei 煎饼
Gyro Hawk
Shampoo Ad
Pet
Die Hard #328
What Fruit Is This ?
Star Wars Ep. 3
WiFi Speed Spray
Shameless Plug
Restoran Aji Ajo
Mental Masturbation
Hello Goodbye
Samsung YP-T7
TV vs pVCD
西北南东
Six Months
Private Number
Shepherd Loong

在網絡上飛馳, 在博 (blog) 海內浮沉, 偶遇知音而互揸, 連絡感情. 揸與被揸, 皆爽也! 處世待人, 又何必太認真.

聽老衲一言, 報以一笑, 得百歲長命, 阿彌陀佛...

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 29, 2005

BOXER SHORTS

Blizzard : "Doc, your uncle dropped by just now."

Dr. Liew : "Did he return my E1?"

Blizzard : "Yeah, he said he's going to get one too."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe... He's falling into my trap oledi."

Blizzard : "And he left an underwear for you. It's a new one, said it's a gift along with his new shirts but it's too small for him and they don't have bigger size."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? WTF?!?!?!"

Blizzard : "It's over there on the sofa."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Eh, it's a pair of shorts lar... Not underwear."

Storm : "It's boxer shorts."

Blizzard : "Yalor... Underwear lor..."

Dr. Liew : "Underwear my foot! It's a shorts, must wear another underwear inside one."

Blizzard : "No need to wear brief inside one."

Dr. Liew : "It's shorts lar... See the shape..."

Blizzard : "Check the zipper part."

Dr. Liew : *check check* "WTF?!?!?! No zip one?!?!?!"

Storm : *rotflol*

Dr. Liew : "Mein Gott Im Himmel!!! Even a whole cat can go through!"

Storm : *ROTFLOLOLOL with LUITA*

Blizzard : "Easy access... No need to unzip."

Storm : "And KKC won't get caught in zip! Bwahahahahaha!"

Blizzard : *ROTFLOLOLOL with LUITA*

Dr. Liew : "I'm not going to wear this, you perverts!"

Storm : "Easy access, good when you're watching porn."

Dr. Liew : "It's so gay man..."

Blizzard : "It's very comfortable, very windy."

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL* *choke cough choke cough choke cough*

Dr. Liew :

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat



See? One big Ribena bottle also can go through...

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (36) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 28, 2005

THE SPITTER

I was driving one day and met a little traffic jam. I was behind this metalic silver Proton Waja while inching forward.

The driver was a grey haired Chinese man. He would open the door, jut his head out and spit on the road every five minutes or so. And once, he was doing it while his car was moving forward. -_-"

Finally the inevitable happened. A motorcycle suddenly came out from nowhere and barely managed to stop in time. He got his head crushed between the front fender or motorcycle wheel and the car door.

Naturally, the rider scolded him kau kau while he was massaging his jaw or something. I tried to take a pic but couldn't get a good angle.

Soon, a lady in a Wira cut in from my right, despite the double line... #@$%#$@!!!

Hypersalivation, a symptom of Parkinson's disease?

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 27, 2005

CASHIER

It was a nice evening at a shopping center...

Dr. Liew : "Go queue up and pay for the stuffs we bought."

RPCNs : "Yes, doc."

Staffs at counter #1 : "Kaunter tutup lah. Pergi kaunter sana."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay! There's another counter over there..."

RPCNs : "Okay."

Later...

Staffs at counter #2 : "Sedang tukar shift lah, boss. Pergi kaunter sana..."

Dr. Liew : "Haih! There's another counter there..."

Later...

Staffs at counter #3 : "Kaunter ini tutup lar... Pergi sana..."

RPCNs : "Apa ni?"

Dr. Liew : "Wah lao! Pastike kaunter sana buka?"

Staff at counter #3 : "Encik try lar..."

At counter #4...

Uncle : "Apa ni? Tingkat ini empat kaunter, tiga tutup, satu buka?"

Dr. Liew : "Yalor... queue banyak panjang lar..."

Supervisor : "Sabarlah encik..."

Uncle : "Mana boleh sabar? Mesti tukar pekerja!"

Supervisor : "Yalah! Mereka sedang tukar shift..."

Uncle : "Bukan tukar shift! Tukar orang! Bagi orang *** kerja! Mesti rajin mya!"

Dr. Liew : 

Uncle : "Cuba buka mata tengok. Kaum mana yang jaga kaunter? Semua ***! Tak malu ke? Semua enggan kerja, memalukan nama Negara Malaysia!"

Supervisor : "Err... Encik datang timing yang salah lar..."

Uncle : "Apa salah! Tiap-tiap kali pun sama! Pergi tidur lah! Jangan bikin malu!"

Dr. Liew : 

RPCNs : "So how?"

Dr. Liew : "How? I also no eye see. 一竹竿打沉一船人... Abandon ship. Let's go!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 26, 2005

TOYOTA SERVICE CENTER

Due for another scheduled service, I booked an appointment with the Toyota Service Center. After two weeks of waiting, I drove my car over. It was around 10am when I arrived. A Malay lady dressed in some Japanese traditional clothing was greeting arriving customers.

There were newspapers for the waiting customers to read. Unfortunately, the coffee has finished. I took a number, it was number 67.

Seeing there was still a long queue before me, I decided to have a drink at the mamak stall nearby. The teh tarik was good.

Returning after around ten minutes, the only operating counter was still serving the same customer before I left.

Since there was plenty of time, I started counting. At 10.45am, the number was 53. Assuming that they started at 8.00am and that the queue started from number 1, the time it took for each customer would arrive at 165 minutes / 53 customers, which is 3.11 minutes per customer. It would be my turn after (67-53)x3.11, around 45 minutes, at 11.30am.

But it was already nearly 12.30pm, an hour more than my calculation, when my turn was reached. A technician/mechanic came out from a side door and sat himself at the second of four counters. He was telling me that 'inside' (workshop), they were very fast but outside (reception counter) was the bottleneck.

He took down my detail and took over my car key, as well as my contact number. Several minutes later, I was there when another technician inspected my car. They said it would be ready by around 4.00pm and would inform me when the car is ready.

I thanked him but reminded him that it's ridiculous for the customers to wait for two and a half hours just to record the customers' details, to hand over the key and for them to inspect the car. He apologized in return that the delay was due to some problem in their computer system.

I managed to have my lunch and return to my work by 1.15pm. My boss gave me an understanding smile and cautioned me not to work like those Toyota staffs.

I was still at my office at 4.45pm. I was wondering why Toyota still haven't called me to tell tell me that my car was ready.

I called them. No answer. I called them 10 more times... no answer.

My boss came to me...

Boss : "Is your car ready yet?"

Me : "Dunno, boss."

Boss : "What time are they closing?"

Me : "5.30pm."

Boss : "Why don't you go over and check it out before they close? I'll drive you there."

Me : "Thanks, boss."

Boss : "Let's go."

We arrived around 5.31pm, blame the jam. Without wasting time, we took a number and waited for our turn.

While waiting, I noticed that their phones were ringing non-stop. None of the staffs bothered about the ringings.

I waited for a while for the ringing to stop and I dialed their number on my handphone. I got a ringing tone and at the same time, their phones were ringing too. I hanged up my phone and the ringing stopped.

To further confirm that they are ignoring the calls, I called again. I got the same ringing tone at the same time while their phones were ringing.

My boss was pissed. But I managed to calm him down.

Soon, it was 6.00pm and it was my turn.

While settling the bill, my boss asked the staff.

Boss : "Kenapa tiada orang yang jawab telefon?"

The staff tried to ignore his question.

My boss called again on his handphone... and then banged the table...

Boss : "Saya tanya, kenapa tiada orang jawab telefon? Saya sedang panggil dan kamu tak jawab!" *show handphone display*

Staff : "Encik, sibuk lar!"

Just then, a man approached the counter...

Man : "You were supposed to call me but you didn't!"

Staff : "Please wait for your turn."

Man : "And nobody answered my calls!"

Boss : "What do you expect? I'm calling them now," *show phone display* "... and it's still ringing..."

Man : "Haih..."

Staff : "Please wait for your turn."

We left the service center after collecting my car.

doc 书于 posted at 11:22 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 25, 2005

PORNO DVD9

Three days ago strolling along kaki lima after dinner...

Ah Beng : "Star Walls! Rivenz of de shit!"

Dr. Liew : "Wah! So fast? Clear boh?"

Ah Beng : "Clear version not out yet."

Friend : "Not clear dowan."

Ah Beng : *rummages through bag* "What about others?"

Friend : "I only interested in DVD9s."

Ah Beng : "No problem!" *rummages through bag* "Star Walls Trilorgy episok 4, 5, 6 and episok 1 and 2, DVD9. Ngam boh?"

Friend : "Got liao."

Ah Beng : "Three class 三级? Five class 五级? Yapunis? Russian? Got story? Pure action? DVD9 also got."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Porn on DVD9? DTS Surround sound ah?"

Friend : *LOL* "Maybe got multilingual selection."

Dr. Liew : "Call-bed sound also got multilingual one meh?"

Friend : "Got! Japanese go 'Yamate! Yamete!', angmohs go 'Gosh! Oh my God! Harder!', hehehe."

Dr. Liew : "Wahahahaha! Maybe got multi-angle view."

Friend : "Hehehe... And alternate endings..."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "Deleted scenes..."

Ah Beng : "..."

RPCNs : "Oi! Oi! Both of you think we are transparent izzit?"

Ah Beng : "Guarantee clear one! Not clear can exchange. Ngam boh?"

Friend : *sheepishly* "Maybe next time."

Dr. Liew : "Lend ah?"

RPCNs : "Hmmpf! No eye see! Come, let's go see shoes."

doc 书于 posted at 11:40 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 24, 2005

SENBEI 煎饼



Pistachio senbei.



Sesame seed senbei.



The packaging.



The making of senbei - similar to making kuih kapit during Chinese New Year.
Source of photo.

Place to get : Oyama 小山 Tsugaru 津軽 Senbei, KLCC's Isetan, top (3rd) floor (where the supermarket is). If you're lucky, you can watch them making senbei.

Price : Expensive. Pistachio 6 pieces MYR 12.60. Sesame 10 pieces MYR 12.00. The yapunmui there asked me to get another pack of three senbeis FOC, prolly I hensem kihkihkih.

Taste : Sweet + a bit salty. Nice aroma - roasted pistachio damn nice. Flourly on chewing. Best go with coffee.

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 23, 2005

GYRO HAWK

The new toy from Toy City. Made in China. MYR 299.00 currently offering at 20% discount (MYR 239.20).



A small rechargeable R/C Heli, 51cm x 24cm. Fibreglass skeleton and styrofoam fuselage. 160 gram in weight.

For the simple minded, it is capable of taking off and landing. It's tail rotor is capable of maintaining its orientation/direction.

But in real life, it's tail rotor is constantly pushing air towards the right, causing the heli to drift to the left, constantly, creating leftward movement.

You can turn the heli around 90 degree converting the drift as forward movement but it will still constantly drift to its left in its new orientation.

Battery type (in heli) : 7.2V rechargeable NiMH, thus with memory effect. The NiMH battery can be recharged only around 200 times before you need to order a new pack.

Power source (in landing pad cum charger) : 8 alkaline D-cells are capable of charging it for at least 25 times. Other charging methods include cigarette lighter of a car (plug and wire included) or external 9.6V NiCd rechargeable battery pack (not supplied).

Charging time : 4 minutes.

Playing time : 1 minute.

I'm amazed by the innovation of flap wings (vertical wings on each side) for turning. But the flap wings can't propel the heli forward as such coz they turn only in opposite direction against each other. With its limited propelling power, it will lose altitude in forward flight.

The rotor power is graded at 0%, 25%, 75% and 100%. Pressing the up button once will cause the rotor to spin (25%) and establishing stabilisation speed. Up once more to get 75% speed, not even enough for hovering. Holding the up button further will give you ascending speed (100%). In order to hover, you will have to alternate between 75% and 100% with intermittent presses on the up button. By that time, the heli will be drifting all over and you'll have to divert your attention to the orientation.

The sideway drift is faster than my combustion-engine driven Hurricane due to the light weight and lesser momentum, making it not suitable for indoor flying. On top of that, the control is relatively sluggish.

Lacking of precision counter-action, you'll need to counter the drift by changing the orientation of the chopper, kinda like being controlled by it.

It's kinda crash-resistant, though not crash-proofed, with its low-power rubber tipped propellers and styrofoam body.

Verdict : Not worth investing if you don't know how a heli works. You'll get controlled by it instead of controlling it.

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 22, 2005

SHAMPOO AD

Either my eyes are playing trick on me or I'm too old for this shampoo ad shit, I saw something unbelievable today.

Blizzard : *point at TV* "Doc, they are showing Star Wars on TV."

Dr. Liew : "Oh... This one... I'm going to take a bath."

Blizzard : "How come no Darth Vader one?"

Dr. Liew : "This one episode two lar... Darth Vader comes later. Anakin is Darth Vader."

Blizzard : "Har???"

Dr. Liew : "Storm is coming soon. She's tapauing char kueh teow. You ask her lar..."

Just then, some shampoo ad cut in...

TV : "... Nutri-C blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : "Woo! Shampoo ad!"

TV : *showing tudung girl*

Dr. Liew : "Hmm..."

TV : *showing guy swooning over tudung girl*

Dr. Liew : *rub rub rub eyes* "Is that really a shampoo ad?"

Blizzard : "I'm afraid it is..."

Dr. Liew : "But the girl is wearing a tudung covering her head!"

Blizzard : "Yes, she is."

Dr. Liew : "And it's a shampoo ad?"

Blizzard : "Yes, it is."

Dr. Liew : "Oh man... I really need a bath. I think I've overworked."

Blizzard : "It's just an ad..."

Dr. Liew : "What's next? Flat chested girl advertising for Triumph? Paraplegics and polio victims advertising for Nike and Reebok? Short hair girls or baldies for shampoo? Fatties for fast food? Vegetarians for KFC, McD, Burger King and Pizza Hut? That's blardy insulting man! How can they insult tudung girls like that?!?!?! Grrr..."

Blizzard : "Go take bath lah!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:44 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

May 21, 2005

PET

I was in a restaurant somewhere...

When I saw this...



A SYT waitress walked by...

Dr. Liew : *snapping photos* "Excuse me. Would you mind having a look at this?"



SYT : *dumb fucked*

Dr. Liew : "It's quite a pretty creature you have here in your restaurant. You keep them as pets?"

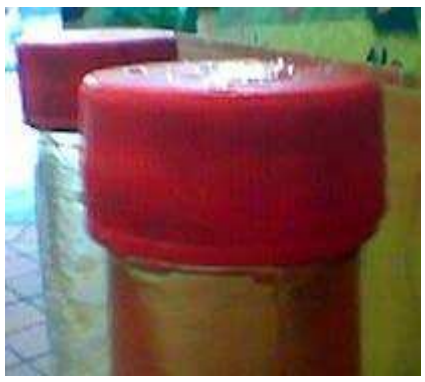
SYT : *still dumb fucked* "Err... I'm sorry sir..."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay..."

SYT : *take bottle away*

Two minutes later...

SYT : *put down washed bottle with beads of water still clinging to it* "I'm sorry."



Dr. Liew : "I see... Sorry for the trouble. Keep up the good work!"

May 20, 2005

DIE HARD #328

While driving out from KLCC's parking toll booth...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Exit... Jalan Tun Razak... Where does Jalan Tun Razak lead to?"

RPCNs : "Just go lah... Last time also we followed same road. Won't be wrong one lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, two tunnels, one left and one right. I'll take the right one, less traffic."

Few seconds later, 50 meters into the tunnel...

Dr. Liew : "Fuwah!!! Incoming!!! High speed! Three cars!!!"

RPCNs : "Mein gott im himmel!!! You're driving at the wrong direction against the traffic!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Shit! Shit! Shit!" *flash high beam* *gostan gear* *gostan gostan gostan*

RPCNs : "That was close. You think you Bruce Willis ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Hey, it's not my fault okay! They didn't put 'No Entry' sign at the right tunnel."

May 19, 2005

WHAT FRUIT IS THIS ?

Anyone knows what fruit is this?

Length = 5cm +/-

Grows on tree. Usually sold as preserved fruits.



The fruit.



The inside.



The seed.



Spondias dulcis Forst. / Spondias cytherea Sonn.

A member of the Anacardiaceae, ambarella, Spondias dulcis Forst. (syn. S. cytherea Sonn.). Among various colloquial names are *Otaheite apple*, *Tahitian quince*, *Polynesian plum*, *Jew plum* and *golden apple*. In Malaya it is called *great hog plum* or *kedondong*; in Indonesia, *kedongdong*; in Thailand, *ma-kok-farang*; in Cambodia, *mokak*; in Vietnam, *coc*, *pomme cythere* or *Pommier de cythere*. In Costa Rica, it is known as *juplon*; in Colombia, *hobo de racimos*; in Venezuela, *jobo de la India*, *jobo de Indio*, or *mango jobo*; in Ecuador, *manzana de oro*; in Brazil, *caja-manga*.

...

As they ripen, the skin and flesh turn golden-yellow. While the fruit is still firm, the flesh is crisp, juicy and subacid, and has a somewhat pineapple-like fragrance and flavor. If allowed to soften, the aroma and flavor become musky and the flesh difficult to slice because of conspicuous and tough fibers extending from the rough ridges of the 5-celled, woody core containing 1 to 5 flat seeds.

...

If the crisp sliced flesh is stewed with a little water and sugar and then strained through a wire sieve, it makes a most acceptable product, much like traditional applesauce but with a richer flavor. With the addition of cinnamon or any other spices desired, this sauce can be slowly cooked down to a thick consistency to make a preserve very similar to apple butter. Unripe fruits can be made into jelly, pickles or relishes, or used for flavoring sauces, soups and stews.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 12:38 AM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 18, 2005

STAR WARS EP. 3

Can't wait to see Star Wars Episode 3 - The Revenge of the Sith?

Can't get ticket? No time? No money? Nobody wants to go with you?

Let me help a bit.

Sidious = Palpatine

Anakin saved Palpatine

Anakin helped Sidious to kill Windu

Yoda becomes Qui Gon Jinn's padawan

There...

Hope that helps.

Please extend your thanks to dSaint too.

run away fast fast

doc 书于 posted at 02:28 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

May 17, 2005

WIFI SPEED SPRAY

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities

Subject: A Faster Data Transfer (WiFi)...

From: Kelvin Yam
Date: Sun, 15 May 2005 01:25:27 +0800

http://www.j-walk.com/other/wifispray/

From: dave chiew
Date: Sun, 15 May 2005 13:01:48 +0800

"Call 1-800-WIFISPZ now."

DOH! Where's the phone? Where's the phone?

From: Ir. Liew
Date: 16 May 2005 11:21:17 +0800

I farted in my room this morning and noticed that my wifi speed suddenly increased 5-folds...

Now considering selling bottled fart for improving air quality and transmission speed.

I need a bath tub...

From: dave chiew
Date: Mon, 16 May 2005 15:24:22 +0800

From the patents office:

Dear Ir.liew

RE: Patent Application for Wi-Fi Signal Carrier Enhancement.

We thank you for your application, but regret that we are unable to grant you copyright for farting. Our IT technicians have tested your method of Wi-Fi enhancement with unpredictable results. Out of five tests conducted, only one yielded a 0.01% increase in speed, whilst three resulted in network being disconnected; and the final test ended in soiled pants.

May we also remind you that extended bouts of farting in closed environments can turn the air volatile. During the test, one of our technicians, smoking a cigarette, had his smock and hair set ablaze when a stray fart ricocheted.

If you wish to resubmit your patent application, please note to disclose the ingredients of the foodstuff that was used to create your particular fart. If you cannot recall the exact ingredients, you may submit a sample for analysis. Please submit only the gaseous sample and not the solids.

Thank you.

Yours faithfully,

Wee Kan Fatt
Patents Office.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 16, 2005

SHAMELESS PLUG

have any of you heard of blog whoring? i haven't until someone accuse me of it! and i don't even know the meaning. that person accuse me of it in a newsgroup discussion (mailing list). in a mailing list, we are entittled to have our own signature with minimum 5 lines, well i have only 3 lines to introduce my blog... so that means at every post i made, the name of my blog will appear - this person calls it blog whoring (while the moderator did not say anything but approve of my signature). i suppose the politically correct word is 'promoting' instead of whoring.

oh well, so what if i go blog whoring... as long as i no break rules.
well i'm not

Back in the old days of internet, where modem speed was only a miserable 300bps, promoting your own website was generally frowned upon.

Posting a URL anywhere on the internet for the purpose of promoting a web site was called a 'plug'. And promoting your personal website was despised as a 'shameless plug'.

Promoting the URL of your own blog on the usenet, commonly called newsgroup, where the veterans are still lurking, thinking that your blog is informative, is still being despised. Same goes to forums.

It's an old taboo, still drawing a line between veterans and the newbies/noobs. But these days, we have blogtals like PPS, which allows ~~shameless people (OMG I'm going to die for mentioning this)~~ one to promote his/her own blog.

So in order to promote your blog, find the proper places and not shoving it down everybody's throat everywhere.

OMG! OMG! Where's my flame retardant suit?!?!?!

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RESTORAN AJI AJO

After learning that yapunis like to go "blah blah blah aci acoh...", AuyongTC found this restaurant.



Restoran Aji Ajo at Seremban's Terminal One (LG Floor, next to McDonalds)

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 15, 2005

MENTAL MASTURBATION

I don't know who was the one who started describing 'blogging' as 'mental masturbation', but eurghhhh!

In that sense, some of us do it once a day, to different topics. Some of us do it while thinking of taiyeemas, once a day. Some of us do it thinking of ourselves. Some of us do it multiple times based on political topics. And I do it with RPCNs in my mind??? WTF?!?!?! I'm gonna puke.

The number of comments received would be the number of orgasm achieved. I don't know how some blogger achieved 100+ comments per day, probably he was fapping very hard, or he has better fapping skill, or some troll came and fapped for him.

Trackbacks would be sexual/homosexual intercourse. Multiple trackbacks would be group orgy on the same theme.

Link list would be the orgy member list.

And the stats would be the record book...

I think I'm going to skip lunch today...

doc 书于 posted at 10:27 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 14, 2005

HELLO GOODBYE

My good friend wrote this song and sent me the lyrics.

Hello Goodbye (for Vivian)

Every once in a little while,
I think about you, and say your name.
Every once in a little while,
I think about you, and say your name.
I remember the times we had together,
And things that will never be the same.

Every once in a little while,
I laugh when I recall the things you'd do.
Yes every once in a little while,
I have to stop and laugh when I think of you.
And all those things you'd do that would make me mad,
Now they're the things I miss the most about you.

Hello Goodbye,
Hello Goodbye,
Now Hello has become Goodbye.
But still I won't say Goodbye to you,
For I remember the times we had together,
and there's no Goodbye in my heart for you.

The author is a doctor and he wishes to dedicate this song to anyone who has lost a loved one.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 13, 2005

SAMSUNG YP-T7



512MB (128MB to 1GB available) USB2.0 MP3/WMA/WAV/ASF/OGG player



37 x 13.3 x 62 mm 35.5g with Li-Polymer battery (upto 10 hours), 100V-240V to USB charger, carrying case, neck strap, earphone (the one shown is Sony's earbuds), USB adapter, USB cable, line in cable, driver CD and manual.



65k colour 96 x 96 display. Capable of viewing images and text files. But six lines of 'broken te' 'xts is a' 'bit diffi' 'cul to re' 'ad.'



Multilingual display.



Other functions include

- FM tuner with presets & FM recorder
- voice recorder with VOR (voice activated recording)
- line in jack to record directly from other players with syncing function. The player separates each song based on the selected period of silence.
- SRS WOW Surround Sound & equaliser (preset or user's own)
- Date and time display
- Sluggish level display while playing
- Different play modes (repeat/shuffle etc) with A-B (looping) function
- Auto equaliser based on the genre of the song in its ID3 tag
- Alarm
- Adjustable play speed
- etc etc etc

note : all recording can be done at the bitrate (32, 64, 96, 128, 160 and 192 kbps) of your choice.

Price : MYR 800.00

Place : PC Three Technology Sdn Bhd, Lot 2-40 2nd floor, Plaza Low Yat, Kuala Lumpur.

Email : sales@hargaruntuh(WTF?!?!?!).com

Verdict : I still like the sound quality of Creative Muvo Slim, now with 1GB version available at MYR 729.00. But YP-T7 has Samsung's famous colour display which is crisp and clear, and a whole load of other functions. Bundled with software for songs and images management. Direct wall socket to USB port charger also included.

PS : Archos AV-400 Pocket Video Recorder with 80GB HDD and ability to play DivX costs MYR 3,800.00 OMGWTFBBQ!!!

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 12, 2005

TV VS PVCD

TV showing Stephen Chow's movie...

RPCNs : "Wahahahahaha!" *ROTFLOL* "Doc, your idol, damn funny, come and watch."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, this one ah... Watched before. The VCD is in my video cabinet."

RPCNs : "Watch again lar... Watching with us different from watching alone yourself..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... Okie..."

Few minutes later...

RPCNs : "Wakakakakaka!"

Dr. Liew : "Cheh! They censored this part!"

Another few minutes later...

Dr. Liew : *groan* "Advertisement! And the shampoo model has such a narrow pair of eyes that you can blindfold her with dental floss!"

RPCNs : "Probably she's unique that she has small eyes."

Dr. Liew : "They should get someone with facial palsy as model."

RPCNs : "But facial palsy usually involves one side of face, half the face become distorted."

Dr. Liew : "Well... Better than that shampoo model whose face is distorted on both sides..."

Another few minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?! Another advertisement?!?!?! #$%#$%....."

RPCNs : "TV program is like that ler..."

Dr. Liew : "Go get the VCD from my video cabinet."

Another few minutes later...

Dr. Liew : *press press remote controller fast forward* "See? This is the part we left off just now... No advertisement, no censorship..."

RPCNs : "Wakakakakaka! That's funny! He's scolding fishes out of his mouth!"

Dr. Liew : "Wakakakakaka! Yeah!" *ROTFLOL*

RPCNs : "It's funnier looking at the way you are laughing than watching the movie itself..."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?!"

RPCNs : "Kihkihkih..."

Another few minutes later...

RPCNs : "Can we watch the VCD from the beginning again ar? I think we missed out a lot on those censored parts..."

Dr. Liew : -_-"

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 11, 2005

西北南东

RPCNs : "What are you reading, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "黄玉郎 (Jade Wong) 神兵玄奇..."



RPCNs : "Interesting or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Typical 黄玉郎 comics, confusing."

RPCNs : "Confusing?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, 南宫世家, 北冥世家, 西城世家, 东方世家... 东南西北, 东西南北, 南北东西, 西北南东, si beh 难懂..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 10, 2005

SIX MONTHS

Dr. Liew : "Wah, your wife six months pregnant liao ah. Congrats!"

Friend : "Ehehehe, it was an accident."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih. So, how is the mother doing?"

Friend : "She's fine. Thanks for the concern. Can I ask you something?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure, go ahead."

Friend : "Is it true that one of my friend told me lady pregnant time cannot have sex?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? No lah. No such thing unless there's some problem with the pregnancy. Just be more gentle..."

Friend : "Really?"

Dr. Liew : "Really."

Friend : "Shit! Six months wasted!!!"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 06:25 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 09, 2005

PRIVATE NUMBER

My handphone rang. I took a look at the display : "Private Number".

I pressed the 'Silence' function and let it ring.

It stopped after a while, and rang again.

Same thing : "Private Number".

I repeated the same.

The caller gave up.

Few minutes later, the phone rang again. This time, it's from a local land line. I answered.

Voice : "Harlow?"

Dr. Liew : "Identify yourself!"

Voice : "I tried calling this number several times just now. But nobody answered."

Dr. Liew : "I don't entertain strangers." *click*

A minute later, the same number called again.

Dr. Liew : "Identify yourself!"

Voice : "Please don't hang up. You've just made me wasted ten sen on this public phone."

Dr. Liew : "Identify yourself! Last chance counting three... two..."

Voice : "Okay okay! It's Angelia here..."

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 08, 2005

SHEPHERD LOONG

Dr. Liew : "It's just a small haemorrhoid. Follow my instruction and you'll be fine."

Mr. Shepherd Loong : "Can I get an MC for today?"

Dr. Liew : "That wouldn't be a problem."

Mr. Shepherd Loong : "Thank you."

Later...

RPCN : "Doc, Mr. Shepherd Loong requests that the MC be issued with her sister's name."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?!"

Note : Shepherd Loong = 'asshole' in Cantonese.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 07, 2005

LONG HAIR

Girls should keep long hair. Period. Long hair is nice, it's elegant, it's romantic, it's attractive, it's sexually appealing. You keep your hair long, you keep your boyfriend long; you cut your hair, your boyfriend will go get another long hair girlfriend. Don't believe me? Go try! Don't come back to me and cry. Only aunties dare to cut their hair short, coz their stupid husbands have signed the stupid marriage certificate with no expiry date.

Doesn't matter whether you straighten it, ionise it, plasmarize it, spermicize it or whatever... As

long as it's straight and long, you'll be the one who catch the first glance from the guys. One long hair girl walking with two other short hair girls, see which one the guys look at first, assuming the guys were looking from the back and not biased by their face or waist circumference or other factors... just hair alone. That's when 'love at first sight' happens. You cut your hair short, you'll likely to get 'hate at first sight' as it's inherently built into guys not to give short-hair girls another chance.

Long hair... "Oh man... That girl is smoking in a public restaurant!" "Man... Nice hair she's got!"

Short hair... "Oh man... That girl is smoking in a public restaurant!" "Yeah, blardy tomboy! I bet she's digging her nose too!"

You get the drift.

The most sexually appealing act is when a girl sweeps one side of her hair around and behind one of her ears, leaving the other side half-covering her face. Short hair girls who expose both of their ears scooping up dust and gossips alike are plain turn-offs. Short haired girls trying to cover the ugliness of their air-scooping ears with half a dozen of earrings on each will render any decent guy impotent for at least a month, provided there was no repeated exposures.

The next is the moment when long hair girls start playing with their hair when they are shy. Nothing can replace that, not by clasping your hands in front of your pubic region and swing your hip left and right, nor by waving your handkerchief with your head down...

And the killer move is when they try to weave a pony tail behind their head, stretching their pectoralis majors, in turn pushing up and out the fatty tissues... OMG! Nosebleed!!!

After a game, long hair girls will be busy sponging sweat off their face and neck with a towel. Short hair girls will be flicking and rubbing the sweat off their heads with their hands, violently! Urghhhh!!!

After a dive, long hair girls bow their head and give a swing to fling their hair backwards, with those sparkling water droplets flying through the air. Short hair girls busy wiping water off their heads, running their hands all over like trying to remove excess water from a toilet brush.

Long hair girls will retain the fragrance of the shampoo they use. Short hair girls only got sweaty smell off their scalp.

Long hair is difficult to manage. It's true. Didn't someone tell you beauty is a meticulous thing? Keep it or lose it.

And try asking around, how many guys have mistaken long-haired Ah Kuas as potential sexually appealing SYTs? And how many Ah Kuas think short hair will make them more feminine?

Go ahead, cut your hair and be single... or if you're lucky, maybe a gayish Ah Beng will look at you... :PPP

These days, you see a nice figure with long hair swinging butt walking in front of you. Then you go forward and have a peek on the face... PUUUTUUUI!!! So old man liao still keep long hair, dyed golden summore!!!

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (46) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 06, 2005

BAK KUT YEE MEE

RPCNs : "Doc, since you're eating late tonight, I asked the uncle to seperate the gravy and the noodle of your Cantonese 伊面 yee mee for you."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *whistle whistle holding gravy to add to noodle*

SPLIAKKKKK!!! The whole bag of gravy fell to the floor...

Dr. Liew : "I didn't do it! It slipped by itself!"

RPCNs : "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "I didn't do it! It slipped by itself!"

RPCNs : "You ah! Always create extra unnecessary work for people to do!"

Dr. Liew : "So now how?"

RPCNs : "Later we go ask uncle to make more gravy for you lor... Haih!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Wait, why not go tapau 肉骨茶 bak kut teh soup. I'll have bak kut teh soup with yee mee."

RPCNs : "Yulk! What kind of recipe is that?"

Dr. Liew : "Let's call it Bak Kut Yee Mee 肉骨伊面! Kihkihkih."

RPCNs : "Sounds weird. Are you sure?"

Dr. Liew : "After tasting all those weird Japanese stuff, I'm ready to take this challenge. Last I remember already got people selling yee mee with bak kut teh already anyway..."

RPCNs : "Okay then. You're the boss."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *slurp* "Woohoo! Bak Kut Yee Mee!"

RPCNs : "How's it?"

Dr. Liew : *slurp slurp* "Woohoo! The taste very yuk syin 肉酸!"

RPCNs : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : *slurp slurp* "Woohoo! It tastes very the wut dut 核突!"

RPCNs : "Let us try some..." *sip* "Yulk! Damn funny the taste... Ptui! Ptui! Ptui!"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe..." *slurp* "Woohoo! Bak Kut Yee Mee!"

RPCNs : "We already have nausea just by watching you eat."

Dr. Liew : *slurp* "Kihkihkih, wut dut yuk syin yuk syin 核突肉酸肉酸! Wut dut yuk syin yuk syin 核突肉酸肉酸! Yuk syin yuk sei 欲仙欲死!!!" *slurp down last bit* "BURPPPP~~~!" *flick flick teeth with katana*



RPCNs : "Hope you don't get diarrhoea later..."

doc 书于 posted at 07:21 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 05, 2005

KLCC PARK

It was evening when we were at KLCC shopping.



Sidenote : OMGWTFBBQDRLIEWDOTNET petrol price increase again!!! +20 blardy sen per litre liao since October last year! Along with the world's tallest Petronas Twin Towers, we also have the world's longest queue of vehicles lining up for diesel due to... WTF, diesel shortage?!?!?! And now we're on our way to the world's most expensive petrol... PKHKC!

Dr. Liew : *looking through periscope* "Hmm... Pink hair Ah Lian with pimpled back... Urghhh..."

Blizzard : "Doc, let's go to the park outside to get some fresh air."

Dr. Liew : "No thanks! There is no fresh air outdoor in Kuala Lumpur, period. And I haven't been to Sony Style yet!"

Storm : "But there are a lot more lengluis to see at the park..."

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah hor! Let's go!!!"

5 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Fresh air my foot! The whole outdoor area reeks of Indonesian cigarette smell!!!"



Blizzard : "Walk further down and we will reach the pool and children playground. The air there is better."

Another 5 minutes...

Dr. Liew : "You all bluff me or what? So many kids with attention deficit disorder, where got lenglui??? Haih... I'll sit here to read my ebook while you all go find boyfriends... Good luck!"

Blizzard : "Ignore him."

Storm : "You can go back to your Sony Style! Hmmph!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?! It started raining!!!" *found a pondok as shelter*

A dozen or two of people moved in, lots of immigrants included. The whole pondok soon got flooded with Indonesian cigarette smoke.





Nokia 7250i : *polyphonic Star Wars ringtone*

RPCNs : "Where are you, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm walking back into the building."

RPCNs : "But it's still raining!"

Dr. Liew : "I hate Indonesian cigarette smoke..."

Much later...

RPCNs : "MYR 478 for that pair of tiny earphones?"

Dr. Liew : "See this? It reads 'noise canceling'. Can cancel off the noise you all make. Hehehe."

RPCNs : "Your head!"

Dr. Liew : "And we'll have Yoshinoya's gyudon as dinner. Any objection?"

RPCNs : "No objection, boss."

Dr. Liew : "Then I finish the gyudon until the bowl clean clean shiny shiny so that you all don't grow pimples, okay? Kihkihkih."

RPCNs : "Whatever way you eat your food has nothing to do with our face!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : ~~BURRRRP~~ *flick flick teeth with katana*



吉野家



Found a brochure of Yoshinoya (吉野家) in my box of receipts and junks accumulated since last year. So we decided to find out the difference between local Yoshinoya and the Yoshinoyas in Japan.

Yoshinoya is a chain of Japanese restaurant famous for its Beef Bowl (gyudon). The story dated back to some 50 years ago when some old man decided to find the perfect recipe to beef rice. Then that old man opened some shop somewhere in Japan and got famous. Later he died and passed the business to his son. And now we have nearly 1,200 Yoshinoyas in US, Taiwan, Singapore, Malaysia, Hong Kong and maybe Africa. :D

For recipe to beef bowl, look here and here.

The Japanese version and local version are about the same, thinly sliced tender beef cooked in onion and served on top of a bowl of rice. Very easy to eat, just lift the bowl up and start sweeping everything into your mouth. You won't even need to break up the disposable chopsticks. And most importantly, everything is in the bowl, no need to use chopstick to pick this pick that, waste of time! :P Definitely for ~~lazy~~ people on-the-go. I can finish a bowl in under 2 minutes. *BURPPP~~~*

The local version is more salty than sweet and more palatable to local folks. A simple value meal with a bowl of miso soup 'or' soft drink cost MYR 8.90. Whereas in Japan, the cheapest you get is 380 yen, around MYR 14.00. And here they use local rice grain instead of the more sticky Japanese rice grain.

A complete meal of rice bowl (beef, beef vege, terriyaki chicken or salmon) with miso soup, vegetable salad, fruit jelly 'and' soft drink will set you back at MYR 14.90. Combination rice bowl meal cost MYR 18.90.

They also have side-dishes of nori chicken, tempura fish, gyoza (taste as bad as the Japanese version), croquette, saba terriyaki, shishamo (fried weird fish) and idako for MYR 3.90 to MYR 5.90 each. Udon noodle is also available.

A bottle of sesame seed + chilly flakes + dunno what available at the counter, yum sum 任洒 (feel free to put some in the bowl). Preserved pinkish ginger and soya sauce also available as self service.

In Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, Yoshinoya has branches at:
- Suria KLCC food court level 2, lot 11.
- Mid Valley Megamall, lot LG - 049 - 050.
- No. 52, Jalan Bukit Bintang.
- 1-Utama shopping center, lot S346, 2nd floor.

It might taste nothing special to some of you, so be warned. Don't spend that MYR 8.90 and then come back to me complaining of toothache.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 03, 2005

FORWARDED MAIL

When you decide to forward those porno photos to the 1,001 emails on your mailing list, please make sure you don't include personal mail like this.

From: "*wife's_name_removed" <wife_email@removed.com>

To: <hubby_email@removed.com>

Subject: Cute cute baby...when my dream will come true???
Date: Fri, 15 Apr 2005 ##:##:## +0800

Hai Honey,

It is my dream.....don't know when my dream will come true??

Your lovely wife, *censored*

*attachment : 12 photos of cute babies

She might get this reply:

I'm sorry honey, but the doctors have said that I can't take Viagra.

ROTFLMAO!!!

Source withheld.

doc 书于 posted at 02:51 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 02, 2005

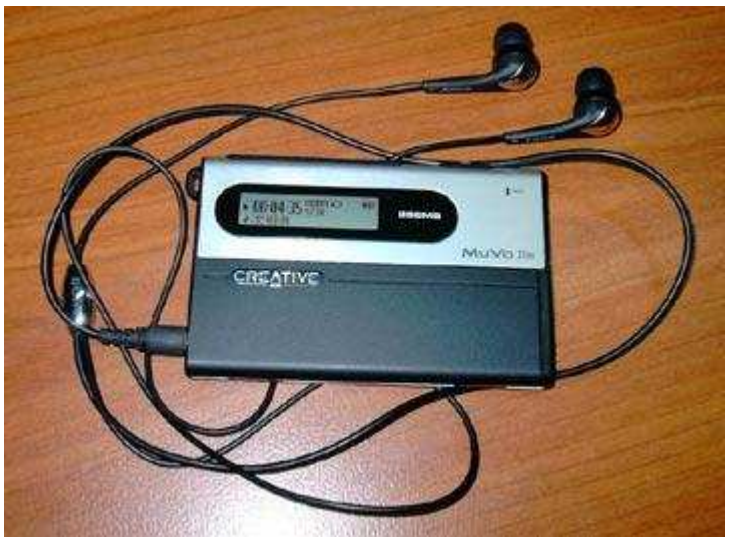
SONY MDR-NC11

Have you ever been on a public transport, trying to listen to your favourite songs, quietly, trying to have that moment of peace after a long stressful day?

You turned the volume down hoping to have a relaxing moment. But the engine was running, the Ah Sum in front of you kept mumbling to herself, the doors banging, hand rails squeaking... You had no choice but to turn the volume up to drown away the noise.

You turned the volume up so loud that it was near to deafening decibels. Instead of relaxing, the music kept you jumping up and down on your seat, your heart beating, blood pressure rising and you wanted to throw the uncle who kept moaning reading a hentai comic out of the bus or whatever...

You should be able to have quite a decent quiet music from Sony MDR-EX71SL Fontopia headphones, using stethoscope technology that seals off ambient noises.



If you think it's not quiet enough, you might want to consider Sony MDR-NC11 noise canceling earphones.





Combining stethoscope (noise blocking) technology and noise canceling (noise neutralising/reduction) technology, Sony has come up with a very light pair of noise canceling earphones, MDR-NC11, with its ability to generate noise-canceling anti noise signal to let you have some peace.



It's one of the lightest noise canceling earphone around, effectively cutting down most of the low frequency noises, for example the soft humming of the PC or the aircond. However, it's quite inefficient when high frequency noise is concerned.

The noise canceling circuit also generates a very soft hiss when being used. Instead of noise reduction, it becomes noise-generating. :D But it's barely noticeable.

When the circuit is on, it also distort the music by amplifying the mid-range frequency more than others. You might want to compensate this by tweaking with the equaliser.

It works with only one AAA battery, lasting around 40 hours. There's an adaptor for use on airplane too. The cord is extremely long and easily gets tangled up. I think it's designed with more importance paid to inflight listening.

Verdict : You might be able to enjoy your music or watch DVD (from a portable DVD player) at a softer than usual volume on a public transport, especially on a plane. But for a price of MYR 478.00, I would say you might want to reconsider. Stick to the cheaper Sony MDR-EX71SL Fontopia headphones, cheaper, no need battery, lighter and it sounds airier and better than MDR-NC11 with noise canceling circuit off.

doc 书于 posted at 11:43 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 01, 2005

YAPUNIS LAP CHEONG

This is it, the last three of nine yapunis lap cheongs that I brought back from Japan. Ready-to-eat and one of the best lap cheong that I have tasted.



210 Japanese yen per pack of three, bought from Japan's Seven Eleven. Expiry date 賞味期限 05.05.08. Either it expires on May 5th, 2008, May 8th, 2005 or August 5th, 2005, taking into consideration all the possible permutations and combinations, coz it didn't say which number is the day, month or year!

Damn the person who invented expiry date! I've gotta find a way to replenish the supply and then stow them away in deep freezer... :P

On ICQ...

Dr. Liew : "Damn! Why must they have expiry date on everything?!?!?!"

Friend : "Not on everything lar... Last I checked I couldn't find one on my marriage certificate. Fucked!"

Dr. Liew :

doc 书于 posted at 12:12 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 30, 2005

NTFS FOR WINDOWS 98

Making Windows 98 recognise NTFS file system. It's a freeware.

> NTFS for Windows 98 is a NTFS file system driver for Windows 95 and Windows 98. Once installed, any NTFS drives present on your system will be fully accessible as native Windows 98 volumes. This version provides read-only capabilities.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 09:21 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 29, 2005

JUMP START

Have you seen people who drives a car for 2 years, battery dead 2 months ago, jump started, died again yesterday, jump started again, went to mechanic and was told that the battery water dried off?

I have!

ROTFLMAO!!!

doc 书于 posted at 05:47 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 28, 2005

EXTERNAL HDD

Seagate 2.5" 100GB 5400rpm HDD

Cutie USB2.0/IEEE Pocket HDD (USB powered) casing





Cutie is a Korean product.

ALL-IT, Lowyat Plaza.
For the Cutie casing, USB2.0-only version is MYR 130.00. USB2.0+IEEE version is MYR 200.00. They will give you MYR 2.00 discount if you buy over MYR 100.00 for the 1st hour of parking in Lowyat. So it came to MYR 198.00.

Compuzone, Lowyat Plaza, directly beneath ALL-IT.
Selling USB2.0+IEEE version at MYR 210.00. They also have several other chapalang brands but I

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

NTFS for Windows 98
Jump Start
External HDD
Sun
Bleeding
三字經 Translation
羞家
Japanese Pizza
Flashed
Bila Saya Besar
Number Plate
Marry Me
3D Webpage
Strawberries
Polarizing Filter
丑陋的中國人
0.50 0.25 0.18 Gel
Blood Pressure
StreaMystery
Interest
Facial
变脸
譯名
Teh Dragon
Big Mac

heard they are not as stable as Cutie. You'll get transfer error etc.

For the HDD, ALL-IT told me that 4200rpm HDD will give you more stable transfer and less error. I told them to get the highest capacity drive. They recommended Toshiba 80GB 4200rpm but they were out of stock. So they directed me to Compuzone.

The lansi Compuzone fellow assured me that Seagate 100GB 5400rpm will work well with Cutie although it is slightly and negligibly hotter. MYR 710.00 (MYR 17.00 extra if pay by credit card). The 80GB version is MYR 480.00.

Uploaded all my MacGyver episodes from 20 CDs into the drive yesterday. Very stable. No error.

I'm using IEEE transfer. Though it's stated that USB2.0 gives higher transfer rate at 480Mbps compared to IEEE1394a's 400Mbps, it's recommended you use IEEE coz the overall throughput is faster than USB2.0.

And ALL-IT will install the HDD into the casing for you FOC. They will also format the drive for you. They will ask you if you want NTFS format (Windows XP) or FAT32 (Windows 98SE). If you want to use with Windows 98SE, they will partition the drive for you.

You'll get one USB pass-through power cable, IEEE 6-to-6, IEEE 6-to-4, USB cable, one free original Intellistor program with serial number on CD (which you might not want to use), a driver CD (for Win98/98SE) and a user's guide.

About the power supply, if you use IEEE, you'll need to power the drive with that USB pass-through power cable. If you use USB2.0, one USB cable is enough. But some USB socket might not be powerful enough and you'll still need to plug in the USB power cable to 'another' USB socket.

Model : FHD-254UF2
Interface : USB 2.0, IEEE 1394a
Dimension 126.8 x 75 x 17 [D x W x H] mm
Weight : 95g (without hard disk)
Speed : USB2.0 480Mbps / IEEE 1394a 400Mbps
OS supported : Windows98/98SE/ME/2000/XP/MacOS9 or higher/Linux Kernel 2.4 or higher
HDD : 2.5", 9.5mm, HDD (12.5mm option).
Power source : Bus power (optional power adapter)

Website : http://www.sarotech.com/

doc 书于 posted at 11:27 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 27, 2005

SUN

Dr. Liew : "Go home and get some rest. You should be fine. Your hyspertensive medication is going to finish in three days' time. Please come back three days later for review and I'll top it up."

Grandma : "Three days... Ah Lian ah... Please remember for me."

Ah Lian : "Yer... Top it up now lah! Why come again three days later?"

Dr. Liew : "I want to check her blood pressure again. Any problem bringing your grandma over three days later?"

Ah Lian : "The sun very hot lar..."

Grandma : "Her parents working. She's the only one free to fetch me here."

Dr. Liew : "The sun very hot or you're afraid of getting tanned?"

Ah Lian : "Skin dark liao very the ugly! These days I oledi very dark due to that stupid Sport's Day. Summore you want me to fetch her here..."

Dr. Liew : "Tsk tsk tsk... Evening leh?"

Ah Lian : "Evening watch TV."

Dr. Liew : "I tell you what. You get a boyfriend then you ask boyfriend to fetch lor... Hehehe."

Grandma : "HAHAHAHAHA!"

Ah Lian : "Doc you dun have girlfriend hor?"

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

Dr. Liew : "Excuse me... I sikap liao... Wanna pangsai... See you three days later..."

doc 书于 posted at 02:09 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 26, 2005

BLEEDING

RPCNs : "Doc, emergency! A small girl is outside saying she's bleeding."

Dr. Liew : "Let her into the dressing room."

RPCNs : "Okay..."

Dr. Liew : "Hi there! What's your name?"

Girl : "Doctor I'm bleeding."

Dr. Liew : *check check check* "Yeah, I can see that. Calm down and tell me what's your name."

Girl : "Am I going to die?"

Dr. Liew : "Of course not! Tell me your name."

Girl : *shiver shiver* "I was waiting for the bus and suddenly my stomach cramped. The next thing I know I was sitting on a pool of blood."

Dr. Liew : "I know. Have some rest. My nurses will explain to you what is happening... Storm!!!"

Storm : "Ya?"

Dr. Liew : "Gautim her. Bring her to me when you're done."

Ten minutes later...

Dr. Liew (on phone) : "Yeah yeah, bring some clean clothes for your daughter... Okay, bye."

More later...

Auntie : "Thanks doc."

Dr. Liew : "That really scared the hell out of your daughter."

Auntie : "I'll pay outside."

Dr. Liew : "No need. This one is on the house. Are you okay now?"

Girl : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Congratulations!!!" "Hahaha!"

Girl :

doc 书于 posted at 03:35 PM | 评述 Comments (28) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 25, 2005

三字經 TRANSLATION

Helping dSaint and Charger to remember 三字經 better... :P

人之初,
When you're young,

性本善.
Sex is good.

性相近,
Sex is nearly same,

習相遠.
Only habit different.

苟不教,
If you don't start learning it early,

性乃遷.
Sex will shift away.

教之道,
The proper way of teaching,

貴以專.
Is invaluable that you have it with one person only.

昔孟母,
Last time Mrs. Meng,

擇鄰處.
Chose her neighbour for it.

子不學,
She told her son if don't learn,

斷機杼.
His kkc will fall off.

竇燕山,
Mr. Dou,

有義方.
Got secret recipe.

教五子,
Taught his five sons,

名俱揚.
Their names became famous.

養不教,
If you're fed but not taught,

父之過.
It's your dad's fault.

教不嚴,
If you're not taught strict enough,

師之惰.
It's your teacher's fault.

子不學,
If son doesn't learn,

非所宜.
It's most inappropriate.

幼不學,
If young time don't learn,

老何為.
Old time what to do?

玉不琢,
If you don't train your kkc,

不成器.
It won't become useful.

人不學,
If people don't learn,

不知義.
They won't understand the meaning of life.

為人子,
When you're people's son,

方少時.
And still young.

親師友,
Must kiss teachers and friends,

習禮儀.
Learn the proper manners.

Okay, that's it! Enough! No more! Brain fried liao... :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 24, 2005

羞家

Alright, you've got your apology. Now stop kicking sand like Ah Kuas and embarassing everyone. Life goes on. What do you think you can achieve anyway? It's been sixty years for fuck's sake. 六十年了, 被人凌辱羞辱後遠遠抛在后頭, 窮追不捨. 明明是死不瞑目, 嚥不下最後一口氣, 死雞撐飯蓋. 你死纏爛打, 人家當你搔痒, 當你腳底按摩, 真係羞家羞到上神主牌.

振作起來! 要嘛就一粒核彈丟過去, 炸個他媽的雞飛狗走, 雞犬不寧, 雞毛鴨血! 別像小孩子玩泥沙, 要有大國風度! Have some balls and bomb them mofos off the surface of this earth. Otherwise just stfu and go back to do whatever you do best - make us cheap stuff. Kihkihkih.

doc 书于 posted at 10:15 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 23, 2005

JAPANESE PIZZA

One of the thing that I have been seriously warned before visiting Japan is not to come back without tasting their Okonomiyaki, or Japanese Pizza.



It was a cold afternoon when we arrived in a complex next to Kaiyukan, Tenpozan, after the trip to Osaka castle. My sensitive tooth was acting up like crazy after that vanilla and green Mocha icecream from Osaka Castle.



Inside the complex, we decided to have Okonomiyaki.



1. The hot plate. We took our jackets off and hung them beside the entrance. We were seated. A waitress came and lighted the gas stove under the plate. After 5 minutes, she came, swept her palm two inches above and over the plate, turned the knob under the table and mumbled something about the plate being too hot. WOW! Such expertise! We waited for it to cool down, sweeping our palms over the plate several times too.

2. The oil. Marbles at the bottom of the container.

3. The ingredients in bowls. I see curry powder and shrunken dried small prawns.

4. A yapunis Beng came over, swept his palm over the plate and decided that the temperature was just right.

5. Dumping the ingredients on the hot plate.

6. Sizzling sizzling. How did he shape it so round?

7. He put some satay sticks of meat on the bottom pile and topped it up with more pizza ingredient.

8. Still sizzling.

9. Flipped, ONCE!

10. Adding some brown, probably teriyaki sauce.

11. Continue to sizzle.

12. Mayonaise added.

13. Another pizza was added. Prepared from the kitchen instead of on our table. It contains noodles.

14. Ready to eat.

15. Gone in 15 minutes.



Two of many types of okonomiyaki as displayed outside the shop.

Where to find Okonomiyaki in KL?

One place that has been documented is Low Yat Plaza.

Another one is in Ikano Power Center, next to Manhattan Fish Market.





I haven't tasted them yet. Probably you should do so over the weekend, blog about it and trackback to me.

And Ikano Power Center is next to 'The Curve'.

doc 书于 posted at 12:41 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 22, 2005

FLASHED

Yesterday evening at TGIF...

Storm : "I'll have a Perrier..."

SYT waitress (with red moose horns on head and in miniskirt) : "Okay... I'll repeat the order... blah blah blah..."

Five minutes later...

SYT waitress : "... And Perrier..."

Storm : "Here please..."

SYT waitress : "Here you go..." *put down a chilled glass and a bottle of Perrier*

The SYT waitress then proceeded to try to open the cap of the bottle with her bare hands...

SYT waitress : *struggle struggle*

Dr. Liew : "Slippery huh?"

SYT waitress : "Don't worry." *lift up miniskirt* *wrap miniskirt around bottle cap* *twist twist twist*

Dr. Liew : *OMFG!!!!! Pink lacy underwear!!!* 😐😐😐

Blizzard : "Excuse me... But you are trying to open the bottle cap with your skirt..."

Dr. Liew : "Miniskirt..." *OMFG!!!* 😐😐😐

SYT waitress : "It's my apron, lar..."

Storm : "DOC!!!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Err.. Huh??? Oh!!! Let me help you..." *grab bottle* *twist open* "There you go..."

SYT waitress : "Thank you!!!"

Dr. Liew : "The pleasure is entirely mine..."

SYT waitress : *pour Perrier into glass*

Later...

Storm : "Eww... I'm not going to drink this..."

Dr. Liew : "Exchange with my bottomless Iced Peach Tea! I think I'd prefer something bland..."

Storm : "You wish!"

Dr. Liew : "Isk!!!"

Blizzard : "I think you saw something, right, doc?"

Dr. Liew : *innocent look* "Huh? Something?"

Storm : "Dun bluff!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:21 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 21, 2005

BILA SAYA BESAR



(III) APA SAYA HENDAK JADI BILA SAYA BESAR (Pilihan Pekerjaan oleh Murid)

Tahun/ Darjah	Pilihan Pertama	Pilihan Kedua	Pilihan Ketiga
	医生	卖面	老师
	医生	卖面	老师
	Guru	Jururawat	Pelukis

Selling noodle better than being a teacher.

doc 书于 posted at 02:26 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 20, 2005

NUMBER PLATE

Story I heard.

One Ah Beng crashed into a roundabout. I mean 'into' a roundabout, where the roundabout was surrounded by a circle of drain.

It was a Sonata. One wheel of the Sonata was in the drain while the rest three wheels were within the circle of drain, inside the roundabout.

Ah Beng was seen busy unscrewing or taking off the numberplates off the car.

Question : Why was he busy taking off the numberplates?

doc 书于 posted at 12:01 AM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 19, 2005

MARRY ME

Man : "What was it that you wanted me to do?"

Girl : "I want you to be my husband."

Man : "Hello! What pot have you been smoking?"

Girl : "You heard me!"

Man : *pause* "Actually, can't blame you that it has to come down to this. As a friend, I will definitely help you. But don't you think it's a tad too easy for that irresponsible bastard to get away with this?" *point point at girl's stomach*

Girl : "WTF?!?!?!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:54 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D WEBPAGE

Colour Stereograms

Animated Stereograms

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 18, 2005

STRAWBERRIES



http://www.driscolls.com/

Best served dipped in molten chocolate... If no chocolate, Milo powder also can. Huahuahua!

:P~~~

doc 书于 posted at 04:00 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 17, 2005

POLARIZING FILTER

Hoya CIR-POLARIZING filter





Eliminates reflections from non-metalic surfaces such as water, glass etc... Also increases contrast and colour saturation. Recommended for TTL & AF cameras and video camcorders.





Hmm...





Got front, lose back; got back, lose front. -_-"

doc 书于 posted at 12:04 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 16, 2005

丑陋的中國人

本文是柏揚於一九八四年九月二十四日在美國愛荷華大學講辭.

多少年以來, 我一直想寫一本書, 叫 "丑陋的中國人". 我記得美國有一本 "丑陋的美國人", 寫出來之後, 美國國務院拿來做為他們行動的參考. 日本人也寫了一本 "丑陋的日本人", 作者是駐阿根廷的大使, 他閣下卻被撤職, 這大概就是東力和西方的不同. 中國比起日本, 好像又差一級, 假定我把這本書寫出來的話, 可能要麻煩各位去監獄給我送飯, 所以我始終沒有寫. 但是我一直想找個機會, 把它作一個口頭報告, 請教全國各階層的朋友. 不過作一個口頭報告也不簡單, 在台北, 聽我講演的人, 一聽說要講這個題目. 就立刻不請我了. 所以, 今天是我有生以來, 第一次用 "丑陋的中國人" 講演, 我感到非常高興, 感謝各位給我這個機會.

Download Big-5 txt (zipped) file (15.4KB).

Download English translation txt (zipped) file (21.8KB). Source.

For further reading, try here. (Mandarin)

doc 书于 posted at 03:04 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 15, 2005

0.50 0.25 0.18 GEL

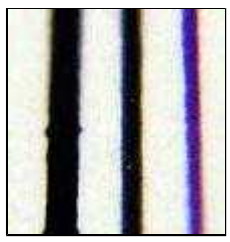




- Faber Castell Needle Gel 1411 0.5mm micro
- Pilot's HI-TEC-C 0.25
- Uni-ball Signo bit 0.18



Left to right : 0.50mm, 0.25mm, 0.18mm



On glossy paper.



Makeshift lens used to take super closeup pic of the tips above.

doc 书于 posted at 07:00 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 14, 2005

BLOOD PRESSURE

Dr. Liew : *pump pump pump* *hisssssssss* "Your blood pressure is 1xx/xx normal."

Auntie : "Doctor ah, can you measure the pressure on my left arm?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Blood pressure is only taken off left arm for some specific reason and also in certain ambulatory BP monitors. Why do you want to know the reading of your left arm?"

Auntie : "Because our body is divided into left half and right half. I want to see my body balance or not."

Dr. Liew : "Who gave you the idea that blood pressure must be balanced between left side and right side?"

Auntie : "Neh... The market vegetable ah soh lor..."

Dr. Liew : "She didn't tell you to take blood pressure from both of your thighs to balance things out also ah?"

Auntie : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Tell her to come and see me tomorrow. I'll put the cuff on her neck and inflate till maximum."

Auntie : "Ahahahahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 09:26 PM | 评述 Comments (24) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 13, 2005

STREAMYSTERY

Long, but worth a read, especially the last part.

Yesterday...

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Can't get online. Router seems okay, modem also okay..." *dial 1-300-88-9515*

TMNut : "Give me your login name... Have you switched your modem off and on 3 times, bypass microfilter, reinstall..."

Dr. Liew : "Balls... I mean yeah, did all those. Even threw in a bonus of low level formatting my harddisk and reinstall Windows."

TMNut : "What is the error code?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm using a router which doesn't give me error code."

TMNut : "Can you run WinPoET and get the error code. Call us back again."

Dr. Liew : "@#$@#$ Okay."

20 minutes later...

TMNut : "Can you give me your login name?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Blah blah blah..."

TMNut : "Can you give me your password?"

Dr. Liew : "Password? Are you out of your mind? What gives you the right to ask for people's password?"

TMNut : "Err... Okay. Nevermind. Have you switched your modem off and on 3 times, bypass microfilter, reinstall..."

Dr. Liew : "Look, K******. I've talk to your colleague C******* just now and I am not going to repeat the same thing again. This is not a police interrogation."

TMNut : "Err... Okay..."

Dr. Liew : "The error code is 630 - The port was disconnected due to hardware failure."

TMNut : "Hmm... Let me look it up... Hardware failure ah? What modem are you using?"

Dr. Liew : "The free modem that came with Streamyx package."

TMNut : "I suggest you get another modem, like borrow from your friend, and see if it can connect."

Dr. Liew : "@#$@#$ Okay."

After 2 hours of procrastination... (No, I didn't get another modem, kihkihkih.)

Dr. Liew : "My login name is blah blah... I cannot tell you my password. I have reinstalled everything and did everything. The error code is 630. I've borrowed three other modems to try with this line and the problem still persists."

TMNut : "Looks like I'll have to complete this report. Please hold on and I'll give you a report number."

Dr. Liew : "Please, by all means, go ahead and do it."

TMNut : "Okay. Your report number is #######. Please allow 48 hours for the problem to be rectified."

Dr. Liew : "Tulima kaci..."

Total time spent on these 3 phonecalls = 6 + 9 + 6 minutes.

This morning...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Can go online via Streamyx liao. Looks like they've rectified the problem..."

Five minutes later...

Phone : *ring ring ring*

Dr. Liew : "Who is this?"

Voice : "I am Siti from TMnut. I think your Streamyx account has been suspended."

Dr. Liew : "How can that be?"

Siti : "I'm not sure. Looks like they have disconnected you. Can you please call 1-300-88-1515?"

Dr. Liew : "But I'm online now."

Siti : "Are you using 1515 dialup?"

Dr. Liew : "No. I'm on Streamyx."

Siti : "Eh? How can that be possible?"

Dr. Liew : "Only in The Twilight Zone... Is TMNut always as screwed up as this?"

Siti : "Dunno lah. So, can work already?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup."

Siti : "Okay." *click*

I think I've just discovered a new delay strategy used by TMNut - "Sir, I think your account has been suspended. Please call 1-300-88-1515."

doc 书于 posted at 11:07 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 12, 2005

INTEREST

RPC's accountant : "Oi! Where are all your bills, receipts, invoices, order forms, insurance statements, donation receipts blah blah blah...?"

Dr. Liew : "You ask me for what? Ask RPCNs lar..."

RPCA : "You ahh... Haih... No medicine can cure liao..."

Dr. Liew : "I've got more serious things to worry about, like why my Streamyx connection decided to act up since this morning."

RPCA : "You can't even balance your cheque book. Blah blah blah... You know how many times have you overpaid your credit card or not?"

Dr. Liew : "But I think they carry forward the extra to the next month, what?"

RPCA : "Yeah, but your bank won't give you interest for that."

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... Interest ar... Ya hor... I didn't realise that."

RPCA : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 11:50 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 11, 2005

FACIAL

Ah Lian : "Doc, something wrong with my face."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Two eyes, one nose, one mouth, two ears... Looks fine to me."

Ah Lian : "No. My moustache!"

Dr. Liew : "Nah... A bit of facial hair is normal. Yours is not that obvious anyway."

Ah Lian : "But it's getting more obvious!"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... What have you been taking lately?"

Ah Lian : "Didn't take anything. I went for facial and they whiten my face. I think it has made my skin fairer but not the hair. Any medicine to make the hair white also ar?"

Dr. Liew : *strangle self with stethoscope*

doc 书于 posted at 03:51 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 10, 2005

变脸

There are several things in life that can change people's mood faster than those 变脸 change-face Chinese Opera shows.

1. When the serial killer that pointed a gun on your temple was shot dead by the SWAT team.
Before : "OMG! Don't kill me! Don't kill me!!!"
After : "Thank gawd I'm alive."

2. Self explanatory.
Before : *love mood lust mood max max max*
After : "Leave me da fook alone and let me sleep!"

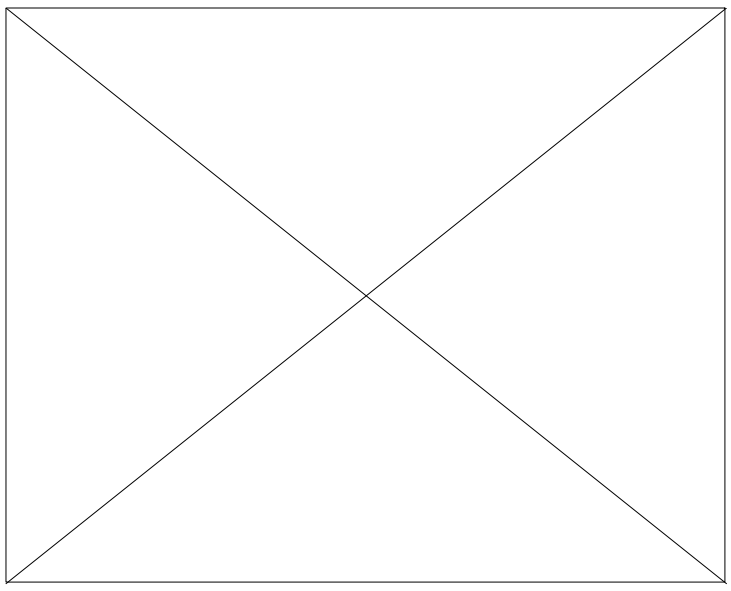
3. When the teacher announces certain people's result.
Before : "OMG! She has been miserable all the time after exam, I hope she will do fine."
After : "WTF?!?!?! She scored the top in the subject?!?!?! With distinction summore!!!"

4. Driving.
Before : "Whee! This baby is doing 170 km/hr!!!"
After : "OMG! Am I going to die? Am I going to die??? OMG! I can feel my left ear on my nose!!! Where's my nose? Where's my nose? Tell me where's my NOSE!!!"

5. Blogging.
Before : "Muahahaha! This post gonna be a killer! It's going to fetch me more than 100 comments!!!"
After : "Arghhhh!!! Error 404!!! And I didn't save the draft!!!"

6. Wind.
Before : "Duh~~ I think it's gonna be another harmless and quiet fart."
After : "OMG! My ass cheeks feel slippery! It's liquid!!!"

7. This one shall remain in The Twilight Zone.
RPCNs : *sunshine sunshine*
Dr. Liew : "I want fried rice for dinner. Let's go to XYZ shopping mall."
RPCNs : *faces turned black like 包青天 **immediately***
Dr. Liew : "Eh? Apasal?"
RPCNs : "HMMMPFF!!!"
Dr. Liew :



If you can't see the flash above, download it here.

doc 书于 posted at 07:44 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 09, 2005

譯名

'大馬華語規範譯名理事會' 要把我國 Terengganu 州的中文譯名由 '丁加奴' 改為 '登嘉樓', 因為原名 '丁加奴' 帶有 '丁級' 加 '奴隶' 的意示.

丁加奴州動不動就水災, 浪費國家金錢. 可能理事會認為登上一層樓也好, 不會被淹死. 不過這又好像有點逃避的意示. 逃避並不是解決事情的辦法, 最好還是學游泳, 多建海上浮城, 就像電影 Water World 那樣子, 吸引外國遊客, 撈回一筆. 或者升級為 '頂級奴', 把丁加奴妹訓練, 出口做頂級女傭, 為國爭光也可以.

'馬六甲' Malacca 這匹身懷六甲的大肚馬, 也已拖了很久, 令人懷疑到底是不是難產, 塞住了. 在馬六甲開賽馬場很危險, 隨時流產, 大吉利事. 馬六甲還是譯成 '馬騮家' 比較好, 可以養很多可愛的小猴子. 猴子可以爬椰樹, 採椰子, 還可以做 '馬騮戲' 娛樂大眾.

'檳榔嶼' Penang 或 '檳城', 也值得考慮. 檳城阿炳太多, 應譯成 '病郎', 反省反省. 希望不久的將來可以進步成 '賓郎', 賓賓有理的郎君, 人見人愛, 車見車載.

爛泥河口 Kuala Lumpur 最近大勢掃黃, 險些被譯成 '雞籠坡'. 雪蘭莪 Selangor 也差點被譯成 '色狼餓'. '吉隆坡' 最好拿來開整容醫院, '隆波' 手術順利成功, 大桔, 大吉.

'玻璃市' Perlis 面積小, 再碎下去恐怕 '渣都無剩'. 應譯名為 '魄力市', 充滿魄力. 不過聽說霹靂州 Perak 也很喜歡 '魄力' 這個譯名, 藉以擺脫每天都有晴天霹靂的事情發生, 或天打雷霹靂的陰影.

吉打州 Kedah 煙民平均年齡最小, 應譯為 '咳大'.

其他被拒絕的譯名有 : 傻老爺 Sarawak, 燒芭 Sabah, 做河 Johor, 潑辣 Perak, 笨亨 膨亨 (Royal kembangness) Pahang, 雞欄丹 割捻丹 幾捻攤 (enjoy very much) Kelantan, 生霉爛 Negeri Sembilan 等等.

阿門! 善哉, 善哉... 多毛阿里個肚...

doc 书于 posted at 01:30 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 08, 2005

TEH DRAGON

TMNut went nuts liao.

While you're waiting for the paint on the wall to dry, check this (1.05MB wmv) video out.

Like it? Download this (243KB pdf) file, print it out, glue it and go scare people.

Credit goes to Shaolin Tiger and Charger.

doc 书于 posted at 11:07 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 07, 2005

BIG MAC

One afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "The battery indicator is not functioning well. I suspect the battery is going rather than the indicator malfunction."

Sifu : "Don't worry about it. Leave your heli here and I'll check it out. Anyway, it's lunch time. Is McDonald okay with you? I belanja. I'll ask my girl to go tapau balik."

Dr. Liew : "Sure, no problem. Meku Donaludu anytime."

Sifu : "Oi, Ah Lian, go tapau McDonald. I want fish burger. And doc?"

Dr. Liew : "A Big Mac will do. Get me a Cola, laju."

Ah Lian : "Laju?"

Dr. Liew : "Oh! Large, big, besar..."

Ah Lian : "Okay."

15 minutes later...

Ah Lian : "I kambek liao! Boss, your fish burger."

Sifu : "Hmmm... Their burgers getting smaller and smaller..."

Ah Lian : "Your big Cola."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you."

Ah Lian : "I bought you double cheese burger."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? They don't have Big Mac ah?"

Ah Lian : "Err... They say they don't have Big MEAL wor."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Sifu : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SLEEP

Somewhere on the internet...

Rachel : "Aiyoo! You pig ahh? How many hours you guys sleep a day?"

Reply : "You mean sleep alone or sleep with somebody?"

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 06, 2005

ZUBORAYA, CARD & PHONES

Looking for food in Japan is not really a big problem.

After Tsutenkaku, we decided to look for dinner. There was a rather big restaurant around the corner. We looked at the food replicas on the display cabinet and decided that we wanted to have these two. So we wrote the name down on my PDA.



The former was 1,000 yen and the later 700 yen.

The restaurant was divided into two sections - the western table-and-chair section and the Japanese sit-on-the-floor section.

We were given warm towels - real towels, not disposable tissue in plastic wrapping.

And we showed the waitress my PDA. She aci-acoh for a while and went off, leaving one copy of the order form at the corner of the table, in something that is like a pigeon hole.

10 minutes later, the food came.



This one looks okay, though we still have no idea what it is. The pronunciation is fu-gu-ka-tsu-don.



This one is a disaster. I thought it was some steak or something. Turned out it's actually pronounced as ha-n-ba-gu, with the ha-n-ba-gu sauce in the top right. Hamburger patty with noodle for MYR 25.00 ?!?!?!

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL* "Where got people come all the way to Japan and eat hamburger, wan?"

Dr. Liew : "Grrr... I want to have a taste at their western food, can or not?" :-/

This is the restaurant.





In some of the shops, when you pay your bill with credit card, you will NOT have to sign on any of the slips. Instead, the cashier will take out a stamp and stamp their logo or something on the slip and give one copy to you. Verifying your signature against that on your card is not widely practised in Japan.

Traditionally, Japanese people have viewed payment by credit card as inferior to cash. The idea of going into debt by using credit card is frowned upon. In fact, it's only until recently that credit cards are accepted in Japan. And that too, mainly limited to city areas.

The last I heard was they can soon use their mobile phones as cash, like our Visa Wave. Just wave your phone with its bunch of 12 dozens Hello Kitty ling-ling-long-longs in front of the wireless receiver for the transaction to go through.

And did I tell you that some of their latest mobile phones are equipped with fingerprint scanner? I didn't? Read it yourself.

Some similar/different features of Japanese phones

i-mode FeliCa - i-mode and FeliCa have been combined so you can use your mobile phone for shopping, as membership ID, and more. The useful items that you keep in your wallet can now be kept in just one mobile phone.

Chat Mail (SMS) - Exchange i-mode mail as though you are chatting with friends. Messages you've sent and received are displayed on the Chat Mail screen.

Bar Code Reader - Use the built-in camera to scan information contained in bar codes (JAN code) and QR Code.

Videophone - See the other person's face while you are talking.

Chara-den - Display avatar characters instead of your own image on Videophone.

Deco-mail - Decorate your mail with colored backgrounds and text, images, and music.

i-motion mail - Send original movie clips to your friends straight away.

Packet Communications (GPRS) - Send and receive at up to 384 kbps with high-speed packet communications.

Data Communications (GSM) - Enjoy mobile Internet access at a stable data rate of 64 kbps.

doc 书于 posted at 01:00 AM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 05, 2005

通天閣

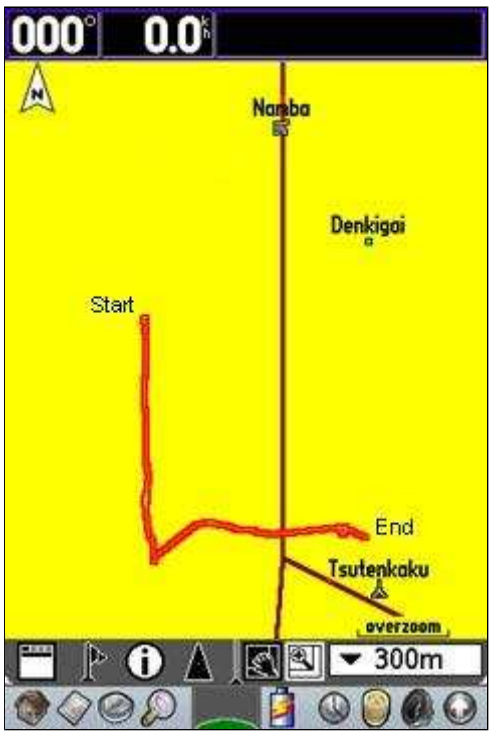
As I've shown you last month, there's a live webcam in Osaka that overlooks 通天閣 Tsutenkaku.



On the evening of March 15th, 2005, 1002 GMT (around 7.02pm Japan time and 6.02pm Malaysian time), I decided to pay a visit to the building that I once saw through the internet, 4,934km away.

In areas like Osaka, eventhough I know the tower was near, I couldn't get a direct line of sight due to the tall buildings around.

Flipping out my PDA, I ascertained the direction and distance of my destination, 1.34km away (only?!?!?!), bearing 143 degree.



The problem with GPS is that for it to work, you'll need a relatively clear sky, with scanty clouds. And you'll need to be able to see a large portion of the sky. Luckily roads in Osaka are wide, their junctions even wider. Getting GPS signal was not a problem.

So we were walking and walking. And we came across ENEOS, a clean petrol station.



Walking further down the street, we came across a Japanese middle age man on bicycle.

Just to be sure, we asked him about Tsutenkaku. Ended up he went ahead 'Tsutenkaku neh blah blah blah aci acoh'. We kept shaking our heads until he mentioned something about 'kanji'. Then we kept nodding and he asked for pen and paper.



I launched the paint program on my PDA and he drew us some direction, with traffic lights. He also wrote 惠美须 and 商店街.

We followed his direction and finally found this sign.



And then this.



And this.



And this.

There are two large colored lights on top of the tower, which display a coded weather forecast at all times. Two white lights indicate clear skies, two orange lights indicate clouds, and two blue lights indicate rain. When two colors appear together, it means that the two weather patterns will be intermittent.



Blue and orange light on the tower. It was raining that night.

Target acquired. Mission accomplished. March 15th, 2005, 1040 GMT.

Click here to access and control the live webcam.

doc 书于 posted at 10:30 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 04, 2005

HOKKIEN BLOG

Here's a funny Hokkien blog.

doc 书于 posted at 05:25 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRAINS IN JAPAN 2/2

While waiting for the train, stand behind the yellow line or the Japanese will push you down the rail track. Kidding. The station staff will make sure you do, blowing his whistle, shouting 'hoy yo yo yo yo!'

There will be big yellow patches along the yellow line, indicating where to queue up. Most often, the door of the train will arrive exactly at those spots. Neat. But I still haven't figured out what those triangular and circle symbols are for.

And beware that sometimes, certain part of the train are reserved for ladies only, as clearly indicated at a certain spots along the waiting area. I heard that this is a recent addition as cases of molestation to the ladies are on the increase.

And try not to take the subways during peak hours. They are known to get packed up to 200% of their capacity during those hours. While you enter from one entrance, you'll be pushed around by the Japanese crowd in the train. Before you realise, you'll be out from the other entrance, while still at the same station!

Certain trains have different compartments for different destinations. The front part one destination, the back part another. Once some friend's friend took the wrong part and missed his flight.

Subway stations in Japan constitutes a world of their own. They are underground, shielded from the weather outside. They are well equipped and have their own shops and convenience stores. While in the day time they serve as commuting stations for working folks, at night they become the gathering spots for Yapunis Ah Bengs and Ah Lians, singing, dancing and making out.



Once I was onboard a JR train as penjaga tandas, a SYT yapunmui was standing in front of me, probably surfing net or playing game on her clam-shell shaped handphone. And Japanese handphones are commonly decorated with tons of ling-ling-long-longs hanging off them, typically Hello Kitty figures.

Another time I saw an Ah Beng on a train. He had an ear piercing on his left ear which he had forced open to a hole around 1.5cm in diameter. The hole was held opened by a metal rim like those Ibans in East Malaysia. And there was a Hello Kitty figure dangling off the rim. He and his girlfriend was giggling away. -_-"

Back to the SYT yapunmui standing in front of me. She finally closed her handphone and put her bag down on the floor. She opened her bag. I happened to take a glimpse of what was inside the bag and Mein Gott Im Himmel!!!

The full range of arsenals inside her bag would make any wedding make up artist in Malaysia close-shop ta-pau (pack up) balik-kampung (go back to village) fun-gau (sleep).

The palettes of colour powder in her bag would enable her to paint the walls around Pudu Jail twice and still got left over. No shit!

One minute she was putting up powder. The next minute she was painting blush on her cheeks, eye shadow on her lids, eyeliner etc. Then she took out some clamp and started plucking away stray hairs off her brows. She even took out some eyelash clamp or whatchamacallitclitris... The next she was painting or curling or elongating or erecting or whatever her eyelashes... Lipstick, powder to neck, perfume... You name it, she's got it...

And she then waxed her legs, shaved her armpits, changed her underwear right on the spot! Okay okay I made this paragraph up. :P

But damn, what a sight! I was too stunned to take photo, isk!

At the next stop, JR Kyoto Station, we alighted. And I never got to see her again... :(

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 03, 2005

TRAINS IN JAPAN 1/2

The most convenient and cheap way to get around in Japan, is their subway and trains, no doubt about it. The best place for bird watching? Busy subway stations, no doubt about it too. The moment a whole trainload of passengers alight during peak hours, you'll have hundreds of yapunmuis swarming towards you if you stand near the exit.

Once we wanted to learn their bus system but Mac advised us that the buses cover more of rural areas than major tourist attractions. You might end up alighting at some really remote areas where you can't even get a taxi back.



To make use of their subway system, the most important piece of information is their subway map, usually available around every station as leaflets or you can check the map displayed above ticketing machines.



Every station will have a map of where the subways are leading to, with the fare printed next to each station.

You can then proceed to buy the ticket.



But then you'll probably be lost on which button to push, as the machine not only dispenses one way tickets, it also dispenses monthly ticket or multi-trip tickets, even some city passes (with which you can take city buses).

A better alternative is to look for English language enabled ticket vending machines. There will be at least two to four in each station. Those that I saw around Kansai area were red in colour.

Press the 'English' language button, follow the instruction, insert some coins or bills, there will be figures displayed on a row of buttons - 200 yen, 240 yen, 280 yen etc etc...

Now you can press the exact fare or the lowest fare (200 yen) and take the ticket and your change. Because you still get to 'adjust' your fare through the 'Fare Adjustment Machine' 精算机 at your destination before you exit the station, and add the shortage.

There are several things that can go wrong after this. You may end up at the wrong platform wondering what those Japanese words are telling you and none of words displayed matches the pattern of handwriting of the destination where you wanna go. Or you may end up misinterprete the 'From' location as the 'To' destination and took the train in the opposite direction - happened to me, once.

Sometimes when you are really lost, you can always go to the ticket counter and purchase your ticket there. The staff there will sell the ticket to you, and even tell you which platform to take. And the best part, they will even tell you which part (front, middle or back) of the train you should board so as it'll be nearer to the exit at your destination.

April 02, 2005

DRINKING IN YAPUN

Very often, Japanese go drinking and karaoke-ing with their colleagues after work. Drinking alcohol has become part of their culture. It helps to relieve them off the stress of their long working hours.

Some don't even go home after work, especially in big cities. They will rent a closet (capsule hotel) with a pillow to retire for the night and wake up the next morning back to work. They say travelling home is more expensive than renting a closet, or sometimes, they miss the last train home while taxi is very expensive. And some, I heard, sleep around subway stations with pools of vomitus around them, consisting of regurgitated udon or soba noodles, or rice, with beer or sake.

Capsule hotel



Source of above photos

When you're offered a drink by your drunken boss in Japan, you don't reject. Rejection is considered rude. Probably you should join him groping the waitress' butt too. -_-" As the Japanese believe that getting drunk will bring out the true nature of a person and everyone should be sincere towards one another. If you don't drink, it means that you've got something to hide. And the person who can still uphold his gentlemanly manner despite drinking a lot will get the most respect from the others.

Alcohol and cigarettes are freely available from roadside vending machines, even to the minors. But you seldom see minors buying alcohol. The legal drinking age in Japan is 20 years old. Some vending machines selling alcohol will stop operating somewhere near midnight and start again in the morning.





And vending machines are everywhere, but mostly beverages, hot or cold. I have yet to find one that sells disposable underwear, though. Vandalism to the vending machines are seldom seen, though once YinCharn peed behind one by the roadside, beside a temple, in the middle of the night, when the nearest toilet was miles away. FunCheong poured a whole bottle of mineral water on his backside. The temperature then was 3 degree celcius, effectively froze his ass and the surrounding anatomy of his body off.

April 01, 2005

BEST APRIL FOOL POST 2005

If you haven't read what Kenny Sia has posted today, head over!

Thank you, Kenny.

Happy April Fool's Day to everyone.

YAPUNIS SALARYMEN

Most of the Japanese people I came across take their work very seriously. The way that Japanese work is very different, from their office hours to working environment to their attitude.

Japanese usually work longer than their designated hours, including arriving to work much earlier. They tend to stay back for hours after work, continue working. Once their government restricted their working time to a certain number of hours, they ended up continue working past time without reporting the extra hours. There's probably a reason as to why they are so dedicated to their work - the sense of belonging.

In a common Japanese office setup, they don't fancy partition. They have no individual cubicles. They work more like a team and everything is out in the open for every other team member to see. There's no playing hide and seek, and there's no cat and mouse game.

Communication tends to be open and public between same tier as well as across hierarchy. Each and everyone tends to understand each other's ability and limitation well. Hence punishment is rare and even light punishment is taken very seriously.

They see their colleagues more like family members, with everyone standing around together in the morning meeting shouting slogans and communicating objectives for the day. They stay back after work for hours just to ensure other team members are doing fine and they are able to offer help anytime even after office hours.

While the rest of the world are rushing for deadlines, Japanese people know their ability instead of crashing blindly. To them, the goal is more important, deadline has no meaning. As they know very well how fast they can go.

They follow protocols and plans set out and given to them. Out-of-the-box thinking are generally frowned upon. To put it nicely, they are careful people.

But the newer generations of young yapunis tend to be more 'westernise' and observe their working hours faithfully. They disappear promptly when their work hours are up.

Japan, is changing slowly...

So the four stooges ventured into the darkness after the found the robbery scene boring. And they came across a garbage truck similar to this.



The cleanest garbage truck I've ever seen.

Around five to six yapunis young to middle age garbage collectors were busy jumping on and off the truck in their very efficient and orderly manners. Their gloved hands carrying bags after bags of well packed rubbish from the roadside to the truck in the early hours of the cold morning.

We watched in amazement as the truck approached us. YinCharn drew on the remaining of his cigarette hard for the last puff and flicked the butt towards the garbage truck. It landed nicely

among the bags of rubbish being churned in almost immediately.

One short young stout hyperactive jumping garbage collector saw what he did and immediately reverse the mechanism to double check the garbage. He was shouting 'hoyoyoyoyo, nani something aci acoh...' while staring at YinCharn.

YinCharn : "WTF?!?!"

FunCheong : "He's saying you shouldn't do that. It's dangerous."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, if your cigarette butt landed right beside a can of Baygon and the can cracked while being churned in, we'll have tons of rubbish on us after the truck explode. Shame on you."

Most probably feeling embarassed and extremely sorry, YinCharn decided to express his sincere apology by helping the garbage collectors carry some of their garbage from the roadside to the truck, before Mac and FunCheong can say 'Noooo!'

So YinCharn was happily, jumpily carrying two small bags of rubbish hop hop hopping towards the truck while the short young stout hyperactive jumping garbage collector saw him again. This time, he got physical.

He snatched the two bags of rubbish from YinCharn's hands and shouted more 'hoyoyoyoyo, nani something aci acoh...'

YinCharn was dumbfucked.

YinCharn : "I was just trying to help."

Mac : "This is Japan, not Malaysia. Japanese people take their job very seriously. You shouldn't have interfered."

FunCheong : "And you are not even qualified to handle rubbish."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 11:40 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 31, 2005

PHOTOS FROM JAPAN

A thread in the forum is now opened to the public - selected photos and videos from my trip to Japan.

Post your comment here if you are not a forum member.

Enjoy!

Click here to enter.

doc 书于 posted at 12:21 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 30, 2005

NASA WORLD WIND

World Wind (170MB - torrent available) lets you zoom from satellite altitude into any place on Earth. Leveraging Landsat satellite imagery and Shuttle Radar Topography Mission data, World Wind lets you experience Earth terrain in visually rich 3D, just as if you were really there.

Virtually visit any place in the world. Look across the Andes, into the Grand Canyon, over the Alps, or along the African Sahara.

Together with GPSMapEdit and a Malaysia vector map, you can superimpose the roads on Satellite photos.

You can even see Penang bridge.



Satellite photo of Penang.



Close up of Penang Bridge on satellite imagery.



GPS map superimposed on satellite image. I've hidden much of the map details.

Now, can you find your house?

doc 书于 posted at 03:33 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 29, 2005

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Photos From Japan
Nasa World Wind
Waking Up Mike
Tremor?
Video Clips
Yapunis Police
Kobe Beef
Pachinko
Hand Signs
Duck Udon Noodle
失物
Yapunis Cab
Bus & Ticket
被人点
Penjaga Tandas
Yapunis Mani
Meku Donaludu
Japan Day 5
Japan Day 4
Japan Day 3
Japan Day 2b
Japan Day 2a
Japan Day 1b
Japan Day 1a
Yapunis

WAKING UP MIKE

In the wee hours of this morning...

Dr. Liew : *just came offline with TV Smith on phone* "Hmm... Who to call ah? Everyone seems to be on ICQ... Wait! Mike is not on ICQ. Wonder how's he doing..." *dial dial dial Mike's handphone*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Ringing so long... He must be sleeping..." *cough cough* *prepare throat for zombie voice*

Mike : *toot* *connected* *lots of fumbling sound for 15 seconds*

Dr. Liew : *zombie voice* "Hellllooowwww... Goooood morniiiinnnggg..."

Mike : "Yeah... doc..."

Dr. Liew : "Waakeeee uuup... Waakeeee uuup..."

Mike : *fumbling fumbling* "Er....." *more fumbling and a short pause* "What's... up... doc?"

Dr. Liew : "Earrrth... quaaaaakeee... Earrrth... quaaaaakeee..."

Mike : "Er..... Okay."

Dr. Liew : *still zombie voice* "No... not... o...kay..."

Mike : "Er..... Okay."

Dr. Liew : *switch to normal voice* "Get up man! Earthquake! You didn't evacuate the condo? Even Lilian evacuated, but this time she managed to put on her bra..."

Mike : *more alert after hearing about bra* "Earthquake? You serious? Where?"

Dr. Liew : "This is not a drill... I repeat, this is not a drill. Earthquake Indonesia. The news is all over Petaling Street man... Brace yourself for another tsunami."

Mike : "Err... Okay! I'm coming online now!" *click*

Dr. Liew : *stare blankly at phone* "WTF?!?! People asking him to evacuate and he is coming online???" *pengsonged*

doc 书于 posted at 08:53 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

TREMOR?

[00:14:04] auyongtc : Shit.
[00:14:05] auyongtc : Shit.
[00:14:08] auyongtc : I felt shaking.
[00:14:08] auyongtc : Tremor.
[00:14:13] doc : Why?
[00:14:16] Charger: My apartment here, it's shaking!!!! Since when Malaysia got earthquake?
[00:14:20] auyongtc : I dunno.
[00:14:27] auyongtc : My sister in the living room felt it too.
[00:14:28] auyongtc : I was in my room.
[00:14:37] auyongtc : Either that or some fat lady singing downstairs.
[00:14:40] auyongtc : Eh really leh.
[00:15:22] Wingz : Earthquake !!!
[00:15:26] Wingz : My house !!!
[00:15:46] Charger : Don't tell me the partition here too soft to withstand 18 storeys buildings!
[00:15:49] Wingz : Can feel it.
[00:16:56] Charger : OMG, first time feel tremors.
[00:18:08] doc : wingz, charger, auyong felt earth quake
[00:18:55] auyongtc : Shit.
[00:18:58] auyongtc : It's for real!
[00:19:07] Charger : Eh, no more tremors. phew!
[00:19:15] Charger : It's gonna be on newspaper tomorrow!
[00:20:39] lilian : I just evacuated.
[00:20:44] lilian : And came back.
[00:21:14] doc : Oooo!
[00:33:38] Wingz : I got out snap a few shots of all the high rise ppl waiting downstairs.

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

[00:35:59] Charger : http://forum.lowyat.net/index.php?showtopic=141287&hl= 6 pages already.

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

March 28, 2005

VIDEO CLIPS

Numa Numa Dance by guys at MMU Malaysia. 1.63MB.

[Link removed on April 4th, 2005.]

Doctor's Cartoon, Cantonese. 1.72MB.

[Link removed on April 4th, 2005.]

Source : Charger

doc 书于 posted at 10:25 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

YAPUNIS POLICE

One of the thing you would never want to mess around with in Japan is their law enforcement. There are loads of horror stories concerning foreigners getting into trouble with Japanese police forces.



One story dated back to March 2003 involved a foreign lady using her own bag to store merchandise in a shop because she didn't use a shopping cart. And by storing the merchandise in her 'transparent' bag, she thought she didn't want to appear suspicious, or so she thought. The next thing she knew, she was arrested by the security guard and the police was called. Ended up she signed a letter of confession as advised by a man from the American Embassy and got sacked from her job in Japan.

Another incident was documented in a traffic accident involving another foreigner and a local, but he managed to turn the table around.

I was told that a foreigner in Japan is called a gai-koku-jin or gaijin for short. And the word 'gaijin' carries a derogatory undertone in the Japanese society. Introducing yourself as a gaijin sounds very humble in Japan. And Japanese will be forced to show more bowing towards you (superficial kiasuness in terms of humility), despite some of them despising you in the darkest corner of their heart. And Japanese police are supposed to be always right. You are guilty until proven innocence. Even the judges have to give them face.

So the other day, four of us young male gaijins were walking on the street 1am in the cold morning when we noticed policemen on bicycles were converging towards a restaurant nearby. At least 10 policemen on bicycles were there within 3 minutes, like flies to a freshly dumped turd. Very efficient, unlike PDRMs who tend to run away from crime scenes.

The shop owner was seen running up and down frantically bringing out documents and all. We could see that he was behaving rather humbly coz the shop's front was glass paneled. He, with some clothes wrapped around his head like a Japanese chef, was bowing non-stop to those policemen alighted from their bicycles.

The policemen on bicycles were mostly old (50's) men with grey hair, with only one or two in their late 30's or early 40's.

We got to know that apparently a robbery had just taken place a few minutes ago. They didn't know that we are not Japanese because two of us speak fluent Japanese. After we told them we are gaijins, they refused to speak to us further and kept telling us to go back to sleep, or move on.

No choice, we stood rather far away observing the whole thing, just like busybody Malaysian flies.

Five minutes later, an inspector(?) arrived in his canggih police car with red lights flashing. Down came the late 30's, 7 feet tall and handsome inspector with smooth facial complexion in a grey full-length Cashmere coat. His eyebrows thick, eye sockets deep and nasal bridge tall. If you ask me, he

looks like Dung Gwong Wing 鄧光榮, not a bit like those krak-ptui Ah Beng looking yapunis actors.

And his arrogance, OMFG! He straight away sounded tulan, kamlan and annoyed etc but in a very authoritative manner. Those bicycle-riding shoe-polishing sycophantic grey-haired policemen on bicycles were bowing towards him as if there would be no tomorrow.

He walked into the shop, turned around, his Cashmere coat flew in the air for one full circle. He stepped back out after less than a minute and started shouting some instruction. I think he went into the shop just to show off his full-length Cashmere coat.

Then he mentioned something like good job, well done... and he went off for his udon noodles somewhere...

Most of the policemen on bicycles didn't bother after that. They were busy lighting each other's cigarettes after the Dung Gwong Wing left. And slowly rode away one by one.

We hanged around for a short while and found it boring. We continued walking into the cold dark windy night...

doc 书于 posted at 11:30 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 27, 2005

KOBE BEEF

If you are ~~an animal lover~~ a steak lover, you will never look at steak the same way again if you've ever tried Kobe beef. Kobe beef is considered a **legendary** delicacy in Japan. It is said that its texture is so well marbled that it goes **right off the chart** for Prime grading in **any other country**, no shit!

Kobe 神户 is a name of a place in Japan, under the Hyogo prefecture 兵庫県.

For a start, there are four main breeds of wa-gyu (Japanese cattle). Kobe beef is from a breed called Tajima-ushi 但馬牛, which is one type of Japanese Black cattle.

In order to make the cattle produce such kind of meat, the cattle is given special treatment on top of their genetic nature to produce fine meat. The special treatment include feeding them a whole range of good food (secret recipe), good water from Tajima 但馬 region, regular **massage with oil**, let them drink **beer** (a certain bald headed teddy bear comes to mind), don't allow them to exercise, and some said let them listen to **Beethoven and Mozart** for relaxation. They are then slaughtered when they are 27 to 28 months old.

And then they are served here.



Ryu-en Restaurant, Mosaic Garden, Kobe.



Premium Kobe beef.



Another dish of Kobe beef. With some seafood. The green elongated thing is Japanese chili, tastes like capsicum and not spicy at all.



This one not so nice. Like normal beef. We threw the whole plate out of the window.



~~Sashimi~~ Beef yukke. Raw beef. To be eaten raw. Mac said only very few and very specific kind of Kobe beef can be served raw. See comment below by fish fish the Japanese food expert. *tabik* ^_^



Slices of cow tongue.

There's a button on the table. You can press it to call the waitress to change the cast iron grid after each and every dish.



The call button is at the right most of the picture.

To cook, sear each side for less than a minute or when the lower edges turn greyish. Turn only **once**. This will seal in all the juices and goodies. Cast iron and high heat bring out the best in Kobe beef. Any form of marination or sauce will only spoil its taste.



Ready to eat.

The taste : Butterly and sweet. Like fried ice cream. The inside basically feels like melting in your mouth, very soft and velvety. It's like heaven when you are chowing down pounds after pounds while looking at this kind of scenery outside the window.



Conclusion : Normal steaks from normal western restaurant taste like shit.

To get Kobe beef in Malaysia, I heard that it can be pre-order from some supermarket or Japanese restaurant two weeks in advance. The cost? Eat first, die later.

> Another notable dish is the Australian Wagyu Kobe Beef Premium Fillet Cut (RM200) from the grill. Oh says the beef fillet is done rare or medium-rare in order to retain that "melt in the mouth" tenderness Kobe beef is known for.
>
> The differences between Japanese and Australian Kobe beef are in the price and the method of raising the cattle. Kobe beef from Japan can cost up to three times (RM600!!!) more than the Australian version.

Source

> Beef lovers get ready for the superior Kobe beef (RM130/100g) sumiyaki, where the intensely marbled, thinly sliced raw beef is served with fresh mushrooms, capsicum and onions on a tray and a mini grill. Lightly grill the meat yourself and dunk it in the sauce, take one bite and you'll truly understand why Kobe beef is superior in taste and price.

Source

End result : The credit card bill came back MYR 691+ for four person. Can anyone tell me the fastest way to climb up to the top of Petronas Twin Towers?

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

March 26, 2005

PACHINKO



Pachinko once came to Malaysia more than ten years ago, near Kota Raya if I'm not mistaken. But the game didn't take off like how it did in Japan.

> The pinball-like game of Pachinko is extremely popular in Japan and can be found in many American casinos.
>
> While the origins of pachinko are unknown, it most likely descended from the "Coringth Game"

which originated in Chicago, USA.

Source.

The next day I went to try out Pachinko in another shop, which is cleaner but still hazy with cigarette smoke.



There were at least 100 or maybe 200 Pachinko machines in that shop. It was stuffy inside and the air was filled with cigarette smoke. Yapunis Ah Peks and Ah Sahms were seen glued to their machines. One dude had 4 heaping buckets of steel ball bearings behind him and another full bucket in front of the machine. Probably he won a lot. I think he found the perfect speed for the machine and he used a 100 yen coin to jam the dial that controls the speed while he was puffing his cigarette away with a God of Gambling look on his face.



I slotted in a 1,000 yen bill. One steel ball costs 4 yen. The machine churned in 500 yen after the gei chiong Ah Beng saw me staring blankly at the machine and told me to push a button. It dispensed out probably 125 steel ball bearings. I turned the springy knob trying to get a feel of the speed and it finished in under 5 minutes. I pressed the refund button and the machine gave me back a plastic card. WTF?

No choice. Slot in the card again, dumped in another 500 yen for 125 balls. This time it took only 3 minutes before the last ball disappeared in front of my eyes.



MYR 36.30 gone in 8 minutes... Urgh!!! Probably I should have worn a red underwear instead of purple underwear that day... :(

To play a free game of Pachinko, click here. But this game doesn't allow you to adjust its speed.

Arcade machines in Japan usually costs 100 yen per game. And their games are better than those in Malaysia albeit the language is in Japanese.

There were these two huge momma looking vibrating (force feedback) heavy machine guns on this shoot-em-up game, similar to that found in Malaysia except the sound and graphics were better. So I slotted in two coins, one on each side (total MYR 7.25), took up one machine gun on each hand and went on a killing rampage.

Dr. Liew : "MUAHAHAHAHA! DIE DIE DIE!!!" *rat tat tat tat*

RPCNs : "Man, you look like a school-children-killing maniac on the loose." *snap snap snap photo*

Yapunmui : "Blah blah blah aci acoh..."

Mac : "They say you can't take pictures in here."

RPCNs : "Ooops! Soli soli!" *bow bow*

Yapunmui : *bow bow*

And this virtual 3D ride with motion feedback, 300 yen each person, each ride. You can choose between F1 racing, stunt plane, roller coaster rides etc...



You (especially YP) can also ride Ultraman,



or Doraemon.



Location : Mosaic Garden, Kobe.



March 25, 2005

HAND SIGNS

One more thing we observed is how Japanese show you numbers with their hands. For the numbers 1 to 5, they use one hand. For the numbers 6 to 9, first open one hand fully, palm outwards. Then put the extra number of fingers from the other hand (palm facing inwards) on the palm of the first.



And once I went into the Family Mart (something like the 24-hour Seven-Eleven) near Tsutenkaku looking for washroom (I will tell you how I got to Tsutenkaku later), the young dude crossed his forearms in front of his chest, in an X-shaped stance, like an Ultraman getting ready to shoot deadly laser beams, while I was pointing at my own crotch...

I was about to kick his groin sending him bowing repeatedly for the rest of his life coz I thought he didn't allow me to use the toilet in his shop. Then it suddenly dawned on me that what he really meant was there's no toilet in his shop. Hence I spared his family jewels.

I asked him where is the nearest toilet and he showed me to the nearby Pachinko (some stainless steel ball bearings gambling machine) joint. Two bapoks (transvestites) were seen outside the Pachinko shop, apparently waiting for something. I ignored them and entered the Pachinko shop.

I greeted the Ah-Beng-looking Japanese young man that was working there. He looks like those Malaysian Ah Bengs that sell pirated VCDs, or looking after gei-chiong (机场 gambling machine shop). He has plenty of earrings on his ears.

The toilet was at the far end inside the shop, stinking with stale urine smell. Not every Japanese toilet is clean.

It was raining lightly outside. The raindrops were cold. It was nice when they hit your face, like people sprinkling cold water on you. *swoon*

March 24, 2005

DUCK UDON NOODLE

Once we went into a shop for duck noodles.

It was quite a small shop, but super tidy and clean. A few Japanese working class men were there taking dinner. The seating was like a bar : L-shaped table with tall stools around.

We were promptly given glasses of ice pebbles with water straight from the tap. I think in Japan it's safe to drink water straight from the tap.

The cleanly dressed efficient cook then proceeded to cook thin slices of duck meat in a small pot while boiling the udon noodles in a big pot. It has a very nice aroma. Each of us were given a small bowl of duck meat with thin slices of lemon and nice thick oily duck soup.

Japanese are generally good at slicing things. I don't know how, but they are good in cutting meat into very thin slices, without the help of machine. If you get a chance to go to wholesale fish market at Tsukiji, Tokyo, they have some 1.5 meter long super sharp swords for slicing big tuna fish.



Source

Once I had the thinnest pork that I've ever seen in some pork salad and it was good!



Thinly sliced pork in a very expensive BBQ restaurant.

There were these Japanese pepper and chilly powder, plus some seven-spice powder (七味 can be found in Jaya Jusco here) in front of each seat, plus the usual disposable chopstick, soy sauce etc, like Sushi King.

Then the noodles came.

The udon noodles - white, slippery, springy, 2 to 5 feet long each strand and 0.5cm thick - were simply boiled in plain water. And served with a 16-inch diameter, 2-inch deep bowl. Yes, 16 inches in diameter, one super big bowl each person! OMG!

What you do is, pick some of the noodles up, soak them in the small bowl with duck gravy and slurp. Nobody will mind the loud slurping sound. The louder the sound means the more you appreciate his cooking.

We noticed that the cook (in late 40's or early 50's) will serve the older men first, then the younger men and then only come to the ladies.

It was a one-man show in the restaurant, with no other helpers.

While we were eating, he was wiping his kitchen with a clean white towel over and over again. Very clean. So clean that it's obsessive, more obsessive than our KLCC 2-ringgit toilet attendant. >_<

It was all good. We left the restaurant back into the cold night air, 3 degree Celcius. You've gotta love the cold air, really!

doc 书于 posted at 10:22 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 23, 2005

失物

Before I continue my posting about my Japan trip, let me side track a bit on Indian taxis. When you go to India and arrived at some small town airport, always ask around for the cheapest fare to bring you to your destination. If you are a student, you might want to consult your senior about the fare.

Look for those blacksheeps that betrayed their fellow taxi drivers by offering you the lowest price than the price that was agreed upon by his fellow drivers. When asked by other taxi drivers about how much you are offered, tell them the usual fare instead of the lower fare to save your taxi driver from being gang-raped and beaten to death.

And do not, I repeat, DO NOT surrender the fare UNTIL you have reached your destination.

If you do, the following WILL happen.

Taxi driver : "Petrol finish."

You : "I see... That's why we are stopping at a petrol station."

Taxi driver : "Yes. Petrol finish."

You : "I understand."

Taxi driver : "Give me money. Two hundred rupees. Petrol filling."

You : "WTF?!?! But I paid for the full fare just now! Didn't that include the petrol?"

Taxi driver : "Boss money taking. Now petrol no. Two hundred rupees. Petrol filling."

You : "I don't care. You sort it out yourself. I'm not going to fork out extra two hundred rupees for you."

Taxi driver : "You no paying, car no petrol. Car no petrol, car no moving. Car no moving, you bus taking." *went off to **smoke cheap self-rolled cigarette in one corner of the no-smoking petrol station***

You : "WTF?!?!?! Okay okay! I pay!!! HKC!!! Kit lin guai!!!"

Don't say I didn't warn you.

Now we continue my yapunis travel report...

If you happen to be in Japan longer than my barely one week's experience and have some difference in opinion, please voice out. It might help me greatly on my next trip, or my readers who plan to visit Japan after succumbing to my enticement. Domo arigatou gozaimasu.

Continuation from yesterday's post...

After getting down from the cab, paying only 660 yen with no tips...

Storm : "Doc, is my camera with you?"

Dr. Liew : *search search search* "Nope."

Storm : "But you took it to change memory card just now when the storage was full."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, but I returned to you already. You then proceeded to snap at the snow on your head, remember?"

Storm : "OMG! I think I left my camera in the taxi!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Oh cheh... We still got three more digital cameras with us mar... Moreover, yours is only 4-megapixel. Tomorrow we go Nipponbashi to get a new 8-megapixel one, or that Optio which can turn around to snap at yourself, plus MP3 function, video recording, voice recording, super large LCD display..."

Storm : "But but but all the snow pictures... My snow pictures... OMG! Gone! Gone! GONE!!! OMG OMG!!! My first snow pictures!!!" *weep weep*

Dr. Liew : "Isk! Anyone remember the number plate of the taxi?"

Everyone : "..."

Storm : *sob sob sob*

Dr. Liew : "Anyone remember the colour of the taxi? Black? White? Wait... Top white, bottom black???"

Everyone : "..."

Storm : "BOOOHOOOHOOOHOOO!!!" *wail*

Mac : "I think we better go back to Kyoto Tourist Information Center. Maybe they can help us."

Blizzard : "I heard Japanese cab drivers are world-class very sincere people. You are sure to get your camera back, unscathed."

Dr. Liew : "But hor, if some yapunis Beng or humsup pek board the same taxi next, they might keep your photos for ~~fapping~~ drooling, or they might take the 256MB SD card out and return the lousy 4-megapixel camera to you. Either way, you can say bye-bye to your snow pictures liao, kihkihkih..."

Storm : *pinch pinch punch punch* "Your heart is the blackest in the world!" *wail wail wail*

Blizzard : "I think the blackest in the whole universe."

Dr. Liew : "Ouch! Don't worry lar, you'll get it back. Let's go back to Tourist Information Center and hope they don't 点 us again this time."

Later at TIC...

Yapunmui : *search from nearly a hundred trays behind her* "Here's a list of all the taxi companies around Kyoto prefecture."

Dr. Liew : "Wah lau eh! More than 25 companies at one glance... This time your snow pictures colder than water 冻过水 lor..."

Yapunmui : "For lost and found items, you only need to call this number..."

Dr. Liew : "Ah! That's better. Domo arigatou gozaimasu..." *bow bow*

Yapunmui : "Blah blah blah..." *bow bow*

Dr. Liew : "Mac, give them a call from your handphone."

Mac : "Okie!" *call call call* "Today Sunday leh... No answer... We will try again tomorrow..."

Storm : "OMG! OMG!" *wail wail wail*

Dr. Liew : "My heart bleeds for you... Kihkihkih..."

Storm & Blizzard : *pinch pinch punch punch* "Don't run! Come back and let us kill you!!!"

Emperor & Empress : "Still behaving like a bunch of kids..." *shake head* *shake head*

The next day near Osaka Castle...

Mac : *call call call* *speak in yapunis* "Haik! Haik! Domo!"

Dr. Liew : "So how?"

Mac : "They said a digital camera has been registered on their lost and found network this morning. It fits the description that I gave them and they are going to send it back to the hotel. If they are going to send by cab, it's going to cost you a bomb from Kyoto to Osaka, nearly a hundred kilometers. And it will take too much time if we are going to collect it ourselves. So I told them to send by speed post tomorrow, less than 1,000 yen gautim. Inform the hotel reception tomorrow and leave 1,000 yen with them."

At night...

Yapunmui receptionist : "Konbanwa... blah blah blah welcome back and some shit..." *bow bow*

Dr. Liew : *bow bow* "Sumimasen, key to room #### please."

Yapunmui : "Sir, we received a phone call regarding a parcel tomorrow."

Dr. Liew : "Ah yes. A parcel."

Yapunmui : "Would you allow us to receive it on your behalf."

Dr. Liew : "Yes, please. Thank you. Would you want me to leave some money with you? Is a thousand yen enough?"

Yapunmui : "That would be nice. Domo arigatou..."

Next afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "Sumimasen. Is my parcel here yet?"

Yapunmui : "Yes. Here it is. The charges is six hundred forty yen. Here's your change of three hundred sixty yen."



Yapunis Pos Laju truck.

Dr. Liew : "Thank you."

Storm : "OMG! They really did send it back!" *rip rip rip open box*

Blizzard : "They even wrapped it nicely for you! They wrapped it meticulously in a piece of thick cloth, then newspaper, then packed nicely in a cardboard box..."





Storm : "And my first snow pictures! They are still there!!!" *tears rolling down cheeks*

Dr. Liew : "OMG! Look at the kumtungness!!! Let me snap a photo of this kumtung moment, kihkihkih."

Blizzard : *throw cardboard box at doc* "Go bathe lar! Aci acoh..."

These are the only shots I've got of the taxi driver.





I would like to take this opportunity to thank him from the bottom of my heart on behalf of Storm, for getting her back her first snow pictures.

We are sorry to have hailed his cab and only paid him 660 yen for a short distance, took his cab from the wrong side of the road summore until he got damn tulaned to break the traffic's 'no u-turn' rule.

He has left us the fondest memory from our trip to Japan.

Domo arigatou gozaimasu to all the people who were involved in the process of giving us back our memory.

When packing for returning to Malaysia...

Blizzard : "Why do you want to bring this piece of jagged blue cloth back to Malaysia?"

Dr. Liew : "This is the piece of cloth that was used to wrap Storm's memory back to her. I might want to frame it up."

Blizzard : "I didn't know you've still got a heart."

Dr. Liew : "Shut up! Just pack it, okay!"

Blizzard : "Okay, boss."

In the lobby...

Storm : "Why do we have to go back, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "Because Malaysia is our motherland. Your parents are there, your brothers and sisters are there..."

Storm : "When will Malaysian be as nice as Japanese, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "I don't know. Maybe in our next reincarnation? When Mahathir asked us to look east, I think we've looked too far out to the tortoise in Pacific Ocean..."

Storm : "Are we coming back to Japan again in the future?"

Blizzard : "Yes. That's for sure."

Dr. Liew : "And that, is a promise."

Storm : *break into a kumtung smile*

Dr. Liew : *snap* "Wah! Damn kumtung shot! Wahahahaha!"

Storm : "Delete it!"

Dr. Liew : "No way!" *run around in circles*

Storm : *chase chase chase in circles* "Delete it!"

Emperor & Empress : "Are they always like that?"

Blizzard : "Yeah... Always like that..."

doc 书于 posted at 01:45 AM | 评述 Comments (25) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 22, 2005

YAPUNIS CAB

Cold injury (frostnip) is starting to get obvious on some of my finger tips since yesterday. Certain

patches of my skin also has been numb for days liao. Hahaha. Snow is good.

Anyway, it was snowing that day. So we decided to take a cab to another place. I wanted to try a yapunis cab for a short distance earlier but...



Dr. Liew : "Oi, get a cab lar. Their cabs look very the canggih. I can see a lot of gadgets on their dashboard."

There's a big clock near the gloved driver's hand - the time was 7.55am. The square thing near the driver's thigh is a GPS unit. The meter is showing 660 yen.

On the passenger side of the windscreen, there will be a sign to indicate availability of a cab. Red means the cab is vacant. Green means either it's occupied, or the cab is reserved.



Mac : "You mad ar? You know yapunis cab...

Yapunis cab, open door and for the first 2km, straight away 660 yen (MYR 24) gone! Then 80 yen (MYR 2.90) for every 274m (MYR 10.50 for every ONE kilometer) or 40 seconds of waiting time (MYR 0.0725 for every second) - it's like you throwing away more than a five sen coin for every second they wait, and you are not rewarded with a cling cling cling money-falling-on-the-floor sound summore! 30% surcharge from 11pm to 5am. If our taxi drivers charge like that, they won't have to work as part-time pimps for side income.

Only certain people takes yapunis cab. Either one is damn rich, or too drunk to drive, or after the subway and train stop their service at night (especially Saturday nights), or some physically handicapped people.

And you want to get scolded or what? The cab driver queued up for hours, then you tell him you just wanted to cross the street for that miserable 660 yen? They will gang-bang you for sure."

So this time it just stopped snowing. The temperature gets even colder when the snow is melting.

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Cab ler... We ask that fler to go somewhere further lor..."

So we got on to a cab. But from the wrong side of the road.

And remember that the doors of yapunis taxis will open on their own when the driver pushes on a certain button. Please don't behave like an idiot trying to yank them open.



Yapunis cab drivers wear coat and tie, something that would cause heat stroke if our cab drivers are to wear the same. He mumbled something that we should have taken a cab from the opposite side of the road. And that it was a long stretch of road ahead with big red 'no U-turn' signs painted on the road every 10 meters or so. And there was a traffic jam ahead, a big green lorry was honking the ass out of some white car - very loud. It was rare for a yapunis driver to honk others.

Once I saw an obasan riding her bicycle too far out and a car jammed its brake to a screeching halt to avoid hitting her. Yet, the driver didn't show any finger, nor honking, nor uttered a single word, nor getting down and kick the obasan into the drain. He just continued driving after the obasan cycled back nonchalantly to the side. They are so different from Malaysians.

I think our cab driver was quite tulan, though. Either that, or our great Malaysia Boleh spirit has started to infect him. Because upon seeing no traffic coming from the opposite side, he swinged the vehicle violently to the right into a 180 turn, despite those 'no U-turn' signs. The left tyres crashed up to the pavement and came down again.

A short while later, we arrived at our destination. The doors opened automatically. 660 yen. No tips necessary. :P

doc 书于 posted at 10:46 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 21, 2005

BUS & TICKET

Mac : "Okay, we are going to get down at the next bus stop for Sanjusangendo 三十三间堂. Doc, your rail ticket from blah blah subway line can be used to pay for this trip since you still have balance left. The rest prepare 100 yen coin to pay for the fare."



Dr. Liew : "Ah... Okay!" ^_^

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... So many slots... Which one ah?" *drop ticket into slot* *prepare to alight from bus*

Bus driver : "Oik! Blah blah blah aci acoh..."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? What happened pulak?"

Mac : "Where did you slot in your ticket?"

Dr. Liew : "This one lor... Where everyone dumped their coins..."

Mac : "OMG! Wrong slot!" *proceed to explain to bus driver*

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. I'll pay the 100 yen in cash. Forget about the train ticket. It had only some 200+ yen left."

Mac : "Wait." *shooting more yapunis language*

Dr. Liew : "Now what?"

Mac : "He will compensate you for your mistake with a bus ticket worth 500 yen."

Dr. Liew : "Gee... Is he for real?"

Mac : "That's right."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you so very much! Sorry, sorry!" *bow bow*

Bus driver : *bow bow* *hand over new ticket*



RPCNs : *ROTFLOL* "Idiot!"

Dr. Liew : "Grrr... Nevermind, I got new ticket. Hmpf!"

doc 书于 posted at 09:56 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 20, 2005

被人点

I was supposed to get Charisma Navigation System upon arrival from Kansai Airport's Tourist Information Counter. Wahlau the Newsman wanted a full review on the phone so that he can use the info later.

Upon arriving at Kansai International Airport (KIX), we took the train (similar to the Aerotrain in KLIA) to the main terminal building.



Subsequently, we arrived at the quarantine area.



A nerdy looking serious yapunis sinsei was on duty. Wanted to strike up a conversation, I went *COUGH* *AHEM* *COUGH*... But he ignored me. :(



And then the immigration counters. One is not supposed to take photo in this area but RPCNs didn't know. Luckily I switched off the flash for their cameras so they were not sent back on the next flight.



The airport security ah pek was busy blowing his whistle directing overflowing foreigners to local checkout points. The atmosphere was tense, like there were some terrorists among us like that. We were out from immigration and custom within 15 minutes.



Greeted us outside were big yapunis billboards and lots of brochures and information for tourists, in English, Mandarin and Korean. The air was cold.

I followed the map to the Tourist Information Counter.



Dr. Liew : "I am here for the Charisma Navigation Phone."

Yapunmui : "Karisuma... I afraid we no have Karisuma phone."

Dr. Liew : "You know what it is, right?"

Yapunmui : "Yes. Karisuma Navigasiong Sisutemo."

Dr. Liew : "Right. I booked it before I came."

Yapunmui : "Where did you book it, sir?"

Dr. Liew : "From the internet. Here, these are the evidence... I mean printouts of the form and the map. I believe this red number 3 spot here where I should collect the phone is this counter."

Yapunmui : "We do not have Karisuma phone here. Maybe you can try the Tourist Information Center in Kyoto or rent it from hoteru."

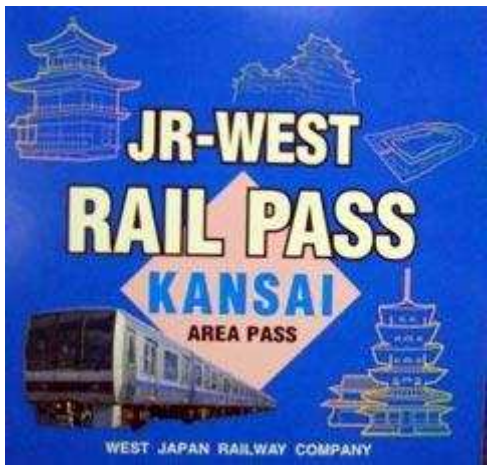
Dr. Liew : "I see. Nevermind then. Thanks."

Yapunmui : "Blah blah blah aci acoh."

Then we got our JR rail passes from some JR office.







Two days later we arrived at Kyoto Station's Tourist Information Center.

KYOTO CITY TOURIST INFORMATION

Address : 2nd Floor, JR Kyoto Station, Shimogyo-ku, Kyoto-shi, KYOTO 600-8216 JAPAN
Phone : 075-343-6655
Open : 8:30-19:00 everyday

This Kyoto Station houses a twelve-storey high JR Kyoto Isetan.





We were again told to go up to the 9th floor, the Kyoto Prefectural International Center (KPIC) to get the phone.

KYOTO TOURIST INFORMATION

Address : 9th Floor, JR Kyoto Station, Shimogyo-ku, Kyoto-shi, KYOTO 600-8216 JAPAN
Phone : 075-344-3300
Open : 10:00-18:00 daily
Closed : 2nd and 4th Tuesday of the month and Year-end and New Year Holiday





And KPIC people speaks good English, despite a little of Japanese slang. They told us they don't have the phone and we should get it from New Miyako Hotel just across the road. They even showed us a map and drew direction with a red ballpoint pen and all.



New Miyako Hotel is the white building on the top right corner in the picture, taken from KPIC.

So we went to New Miyako Hotel. Some wedding was going on there. And we saw a few Nigerians too, hanging out outside the hotel just like what they usually do around Jalan Raja Laut, KL.



We went up to the reception. A middle age lady greeted us.

Dr. Liew : "I am here for the Charisma Navigation System."

Obasan : "I am afraid we don't have it here."

Dr. Liew : "From Kansai Airport, I was told to go to Kyoto Station's Tourist Information Center, then from there, they directed me to Kyoto Prefectural International Center. And those people from KPIC drew a map to show me to you."

Obasan : *bow bow* "So desu ne... I am very sorry, sir. Let me make a few call."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Obasan : *dial dial* "Blah blah blah aci acoh..."

Dr. Liew : "What's going on?"

Mac (who understand yapunis) : "She is in a terribly foul mode. She is giving people from KPIC some royal lesson. She is not pleased at all. The Charisma offer expired on March 4th liao. We are late..."

Dr. Liew : "But she doesn't sound angry at all."

Mac : "That's the beauty of Japanese language. You can fuck people upside down and you still sound very nice and polite."

Later...

Obasan : *bow bow* "I'm sorry for all the inconvenience that we have caused you. The Charisma Navigation System has ended on March 4th. Let me make a few more call to see if I can get you one."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you. But that won't be necessary."

Obasan : "I'm very sorry." *bow bow yat kukgong, zoi kukgong...*

RPCNs : "Looks like we 被人点 liao..."

Outside...

Dr. Liew : "Oh well, I still got my trusty Garmin iQue 3600..."

Mac : "Let's go queue up for the bus heading for Sanjusangendo 三十三间堂..."

Dr. Liew : "Right. That will be 1.25km, bearing 076 degree..."

doc 书于 posted at 08:26 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 19, 2005

PENJAGA TANDAS

So I was on this train heading towards JR Kyoto Station. It was a JR (Japan Rail) train. Very punctual. So punctual that you can time your watch according to them. I've encountered a train that was late for a minute, though. My watch is GPS based, its time taken from GPS satellites - very accurate, no need adjustment for time.



I don't know if that one minute delay was a good enough reason for me to push the station master down to the rail tracks towards an approaching train.



Once my subway ticket malfunctioned and I couldn't get out. The station master apologized till his head gonna hit the floor and pass out with concussion while asking his colleague to rush a 1,000 yen full-charge brand new ticket to me, panting like mad. Tsk tsk tsk. It gives you the urge to sit on their head demanding for life long free trip, but I am a very nice person.



As meticulous as they can be, they missed out something on the train.

As you can see, the door to the toilet is opened by a push-button mechanism. But the buttons are located at an angle from the door.

So an old lady approached the door while I was busy clicking away for the most-photo-taken-champion. She was examining the toilet door like Angelina Jolie searching for the access to a tomb.



As swift as Indiana Jones, I reached my hand around the corner of the toilet and found the switch.



The door opened.

She bowed to me and uttered something barely comprehensible. 'Arigatou' was the only word I understood.

Few minutes later, she came out bowing all the way. I was busy counter-bowing kiasuly, while she disappeared into the crowd.

Five minutes later, another old Angelina Jolie approached the toilet door, feeling for the secret push-to-open patch.

I repeated the same thing and was glad that she didn't pee in her... errr... whatever... during the search.

Upon arrival...

RPCNs : "Why nobody else around you bothered to show her the 'open' button har?"

Dr. Liew : "I also dunno."

Shortly after, we arrived at our destination.

doc 书于 posted at 01:13 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 18, 2005

YAPUNIS MANI

I still remember long time ago, the exchange rate between Japanese Yen and Malaysian Ringgit was 100:1. These days, it's 100:3.6. That means, for everything worth one ringgit before, we have to fork out MYR 3.60 for them these days.

And their salary is now 3.6 times more than that of us, no wonder some of them think us Malaysians as slaves. Work like a cow to earn almost a quarter of what they are earning... The same way that some of us think of Indonesians and Banglas... Haih...

Their taxi (I'll blog about yapunis cab some other time), open door (automatic) straight away 660 yen (MYR 24), and for the first 2km, no shit! Then 80 yen (MYR 2.90) for every 274m (MYR 10.50 for every kilometer) or 40 seconds of waiting time (MYR 0.0725 for every second) - it's like you throwing away more than a five sen coin for every second, and you are not rewarded with a cling cling cling money-falling-on-the-floor sound summore! 30% surcharge from 11pm to 5am. If our taxi drivers charge like that, they won't have to work as part-time pimps for side income.

Their barbers? 'Budget' barbers cut for MYR 36 per head, I heard. Either yapunis heads are made of gold, or their scissors are gold plated.



QB House - 10 minute haircut. 1,000 yen.

If you are planning to go to Japan, be prepared to spend four times of what you spend in Malaysia. Money flows away like water. It's more comfortable when you are there to think like a Japanese. If you whip out your calculator for every single item you eat or buy, you're going to die of heart attack there and it will cost four times the money to transport your body back.

So when you are there, just close one eye, divide all their Japanese prices by 100. BBQ eel 6,800 yen per person? For Japanese it's like 68 dollars only mar... You go Tai Thong, Look Fook also at least MYR 100 per person lar... Eat first, die later...

Then you come back to Malaysia, look at the credit card statement, and die of stroke. Well, at least funeral here cheaper... And you don't need to die in a foreign country - 客死异乡 then kena tapau back. That's what I call die with dignity.

In Malaysia, we have just started to have RM5 shops, where every item is five ringgit. In Japan, they have 100-yen plaza - MYR 3.60 per item.



Their merchandise include stationeries, bicycle parts, DIY racks, gloves, umbrellas, gardening tools, kitchen wares, snacks, drinks, toys etc etc etc... Each at MYR 3.60. Not that everything is worth

MYR 3.60, though. You get quite a few Made in China stuffs. But at least at MYR 3.60, the pain is not that unbearable.



Chopsticks made of some special wood.





Spoon with four unique features.



Kih kih kih.

After you've paid for whatever you've bought (plus 5% tax), you have to do all the packing yourself in the designated area. They have plastic bags, newspaper for you to wrap fragile stuffs etc. You exit from the third (second) floor down. Some Japanese buildings consider ground floor as 'first' floor.

And I tell you, Japanese shopkeepers are noisy people. They keep shouting their 'ohayo gozaimasu' loudly for every customer coming in, though none of their customer greet them back in return. So if you go in a group, space out and enter one by one. At the end of the day, they see doctor for sorethroat.

doc 书于 posted at 11:18 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 17, 2005

MEKU DONALUDU

At a certain Meku Donaludu...



Dr. Liew : "Sumimasen. Ichi Coca Cola..."

Yapunmuis : "Haik! Cola blah blah aci acoh..."

Dr. Liew : "Yayaya! Cola! That's right!"

Yapunmuis : "Leh giu la... Laju...?"

Dr. Liew : "Laju? Of course lah laju! The faster the better!"

Yapunmuis : "Haik! Cola laju!" *punch punch punch* *point point cashier display*

RPCNs : "Wah lau eh! 210 yen!" *punch punch calculator* "MYR 7.56 for one large coke!"

Dr. Liew : "Didn't you hear what she said? Money going away very the laju... Anyway, eat first, die later."

doc 书于 posted at 06:57 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 16, 2005

JAPAN DAY 5





doc 书于 posted at 07:39 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 15, 2005

JAPAN DAY 4

Camera Shop



Handphone Shop



Super Expensive Shop



Per person 6,800 yen (MYR 250). Eat barbeque eel. Cannot choose what to eat - I think they don't have menu. They cook what, you eat what. Does not accept credit card. Cash only.

doc 书于 posted at 09:21 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 14, 2005

JAPAN DAY 3








Kiosk














縁
えんをすびの神
地主神社






極楽橋































doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 13, 2005

JAPAN DAY 2B

Fire Hydrants





Japanese dogs going to run out of proper fire hydrants to pee…

Toilet





While the yapunis have wonderful toilets…

Poor yapunis doggies…



Hand dryer. Dip your hand down, the yellow light will come on together with a wall of hot air. Slowly withdraw your hand.

doc 书于 posted at 11:06 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JAPAN DAY 2A

Snow

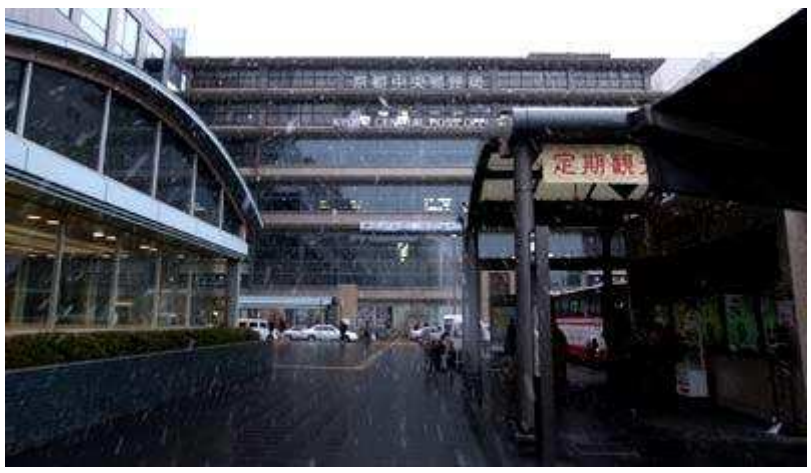


It snowed today. At first, small flakes of ice crystals were floating down from the sky, riding the breeze like tiny cotton balls. It stopped after a very short while when the sun came out. Fuck! I mean, it was quite a sight anyway, I opened my mouth tried to catch a few but I wasn't lucky. I was disappointed. Diussss!

Then we arrived at Kyoto Station. Their Isetan has more than 10 floors and it's just simply, awesome! And their staffs, OMG! 'Sweet' is an understatement, so are 'adorable', 'lovely', 'cute' etc. OMG my vocab is so limited! I think 'angelic' and 'simply out of the world' are better descriptions. Of course I'm not talking about all lah, but majority - yes.

So I was busy looking for ear muffs because I couldn't feel my ears anymore and I refused to wear some hat like what THAT girl (and later, RPCNs too! Because I told them it makes someone look mysteriously beautiful. Copy cats!) was wearing yesterday. Those angelic staffs kept saying 'sorry but the season is moving towards spring liao'. I kept saying sorry back to them for all the trouble of them running up and down asking and calling everywhere. All I got were more bows and sorries. It was like they were trying to challenge me as of who is the sorriest, kneel down, cry and flat on the floor on all fours.

Then I saw the mother of all refrigerators!!! It happened outside the building!!! Abandoning every other objectives of my mission, I dashed out, from the 10th floor, down, sending dozens of hideous looking yapunis bengs rolling down the escalators for being in my way. I know I should have taken the lift but I didn't have the time to look for one at that moment.



The sensation of snow falling on you naked skin is hundreds times more cheekik than Wingz's tik-lap and Daniel's soldering iron stunt. No shit! It's orgasmically pleasurable!

I stood there for dunno how long, tasting the mother of all ice-kacang, until my walkie-talkie rang...

RPCNs : "Where are you, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "淋雪. Don't come and disturb me!"

So it didn't matter if I lost my ears, my hands or my nose anymore. The main objective of my trip has been fulfilled.

Here's a shot on the sleeve of my jacket. Snow flakes!!!



doc 书于 posted at 08:52 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JAPAN DAY 1B

Forgot about the food. Sorry.

Went to some restaurant today for noodle.



And had this pork noodle cooked in pork oil and pork soup. Very porky.



In the jar they actually put a piece of charcoal.

And they have this sesame seed crucher...



doc 书于 posted at 12:17 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 12, 2005

JAPAN DAY 1A

I'm not trying to be 誇張. Lots of yapunmuis here have celebrity looks, even up close. I guess one important factor is that most are fair and have near-flawless face complexion due to the cold temperature - 一白遮百丑. The correct expression should be '倒泄麵粉'.

Just today I saw one thin fair girl in blue jeans, front pointed leather high heel boots, beige coat with furry collar, carrying a medium size pink handbag and a nice paper shopping bag hanging from her left arm. She was wearing one brown hat covering the top half of her head up to the tip of her nose. Damn chun!

She was standing in the corner of the subway train reading a thin book (probably some note) and was smiling quietly. And SOME PEOPLE had to pull me off the subway! Arghhhh!!!



Check out the wind! This is a common sight. The wind is so strong and cold that you need to hood up when you walk against it. I actually won't mind not going anywhere, just walk in the wind enough liao.





I climbed up the 行人橋 (pedestrian bridge) standing there trying to get some cold wind, breathing vapours, talking vapours while them stupid yapunis men running across the bridge to avoid being frozen to death.

Tomorrow they predict the weather might even go negative with some snow. Hooray!



This is a shot I got from the top of that dunno what building in Umeda. The wind was so strong that I had to hang on to those coin operated binoculars to take some steady shots.

YAPUNIS

Three photos first...







I'll put up the others later...

Really need to get outside... Woohoo!!! The raindrops were damn cold!!! The wind is strong, like from the freezer.

doc 书于 posted at 02:08 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE EAGLE HAS LANDED

First impression :

They fucking shifted the whole Kuala Lumpur...

No, I mean the whole fucking Singapore to the top of Genting Highland!!!

Weather is damn good! 8 degree Celcius!



The food! OMFG!!!

The yapunis girls!!! Nose bleed!!!

doc 书于 posted at 09:00 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 11, 2005

JAPANESE YEN

MYR 36



MYR 180



MYR 360



doc 书于 posted at 06:31 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

APRIL FOOL PHOBIA

Just now on Yahoo Messenger, somewhere on the world wide web, my spy bot picked up a conversation...

Fabian : What is the link that you gave doc??? Ghost one?

JxT2J : http://www.jpjwilayah.gov.my/ lor... JPJ's wan...

Fabian : No lar... I mean, got ghost come out one or not??? Why does he say to turn speaker on? Got ghost sound come out one ar?

JxT2J : No ghost one lar...

Fabian : Ahahaha! Phew! Thanks thanks! I go see now *click *click *click

JxT2J : :D

doc 书于 posted at 12:02 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 10, 2005

DUAL THERMOSENSORS

RPCNs : "What are you doing there, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm wiring my winter jacket."

RPCNs : "Wiring?"

Dr. Liew : "Eh, don't keypoh lah. Einstein stuff, you all won't understand one. Go do your work."

RPCNs : "Tell lar!!!" *pout pout pout*



Dr. Liew : "Okay lah, I see you all so eager to learn. This left one connects to the inner sensor. It tells the temperature on the inner side of this jacket. The right one is connected to the long wire to the outer sensor near the right cuff. It will tell you the temperature outside of the jacket. And it runs on one AAA battery only."

RPCNs : *pengsan*

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Like this also to chim for them..." *continue stitch stitch stitch*

doc 书于 posted at 09:19 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WORLD'S BEST FLASH ANIMATION

Best ever flash animation in the world!

Click this for the swf file.

Make sure you connect your speakers. ROTFLMAO with Ms LUITA!!!

Thanks to this link from JxT2J.

doc 书于 posted at 08:49 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 09, 2005

JEANS

Many years ago...

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Where's my jeans?"

Mother : "Your father is scrubbing it outside."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!"

Father : "How long have you not been washing this jeans har? The whole pail of water has turned black!"

Dr. Liew : "OMG!!! Where got people in the world wash their jeans one???"

Next day...

Mother : "See? Your jeans so clean liao."

Dr. Liew : "Urghhh! The cloth so hard oledi. I'm not going to wear that anymore..."

Few years ago...

Kitty (ex-RPCN) : "Why suddenly want to buy jeans?"

Dr. Liew : "Haven't been wearing them for a long time. Kinda miss them."

Edwin salesgirl : "Looking for jeans?"

Kitty : "Show us your new arrivals."

Edwin salesgirl : "Here you are. Latest. This one blah blah blah cut, that one blah blah blah cut..."

Kitty : "This one not bad. Go try it out, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Edwin salesgirl : "Comes with a free watch too."

Later...

Kitty : "Not bad. Get the matching belt too. You look cool."

Dr. Liew : "I also look cool without any clothes on, wut?"

Kitty : "That I don't want to know. Isk! When will you ever change?"

Dr. Liew : "Hahahahaha! Stop blushing."

Edwin salesgirl : "The total would be MYR 3xx.xx. Cashier this way, please."

Yesterday...

RPCNs : "Oi doc! Come here! We are packing your luggage. Which clothes you want to wear in Japan?"

Dr. Liew : "Bring my Tommy Hilfigers. They are thick for the cold weather. And Emmer Zecnas too. Don't forget my Edwin jeans too."

RPCNs : "Your 101 only jeans? Never seen you wearing it also?"

Dr. Liew : "Just bring it, okay!"

RPCNs : "Come over and try it out."

Dr. Liew : "#@$@#$ mah guai farn!" *pause DVD player*

RPCNs : "Don't want later bring liao you can't wear."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Isk! A bit tight. Wear liao cannot eat too full. We go buy jeans tomorrow."

Storm : "This jeans damn nice ler... Can give me ar?"

Dr. Liew : "Your buttock so big, how to fit in? Wahahahaha!"

Storm : *pinch pinch kick kick* "Go back and watch your show lar... I wear and show you later."

Later...

Storm : *swing left swing right wearing Edwin* "See? Just nice."

Dr. Liew : "Buttock too tight. Later wear liao you got constipation don't come and look for me."

Storm : *kick kick kick*

Blizzard : "Not bad lah, very fit."

Storm : "Give me ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Tomorrow I buy new jeans you pay ah?"

Storm : "Where got like that one?"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih."

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 AM | 评述 Comments (32) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 08, 2005

SELF DEFENCE

Dr. Liew : "Wah lau eh! What happened to you man?"

Dude : "Kena walloped by a bitch ler..."

Sargeant (off duty) : *shake head* "Damn stupid man I tell you."

Dr. Liew : "A girl did this to you? She ran you over with a 2-tonne truck, ah?"

Dude : "No man, bare hands."

Sargeant : *kept shaking head*

Dr. Liew : "Why ler, you went and piss off people with PMS?"

Dude : *explain explain not my fault yeah right misunderstanding* "... And then she kicked and dented my car, tore my shirt, whacked me on the face with her bag, scratched my arm, pinched my chest, I lost balance and she continued kicking... Even chut-yum-jiew (use dirty trick) wanted to kick my groin, luckily I blocked."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! You didn't return her the favour?"

Dude : "That time so many people watching!"

Sargeant : "That's why I say you damn stupid. If nobody was watching, she could slam you with molesting or attempted rape. When EVERYBODY is watching, wallop her back 99 for 'self defence', lar..."

Dude : "Isk!"

Sargeant : "Now what? At most saman her only..."

Dr. Liew : o_O "Alright man, time to work. Ciao!"

In an unrelated news...

女大耳窿追债被掴 猛搓伤男债主下体

2005/03/05 11:21:03
南洋商报

槟城4日讯 - 两女大耳窿追债不遂被掌掴, 不甘示弱下以 "凤爪" 还击猛搓男债主下体, 导致对方因故入院.

留院疗养18天

"子孙根" 蒙受阴招的男债主, 不堪被女大耳窿大力搓捏下所产生的肿痛和瘀伤, 被送入医院医治, 并须留院疗养约18天才出院.

两名华裔女大耳窿于2月13日晚上向上述华裔男债主追债不遂后, 反被对方掴耳光, 在双方进一步争执时, 男债主在混乱中被其中一名女子施 "凤爪" 重击下体.

在不堪重击所带来的痛楚下被送入院求治, 并须留医约18天, 才于昨日康复出院, 向警方报案以要求调查此宗暴力追债案.

受伤男子现年34岁, 为一神庙庙祝, 他在农历年间在北海拉惹乌达摆摊卖爆竹时, 被两名相熟的华裔女大耳窿追讨债务.

由于他不满两名女子在其摊格前收债, 老羞成怒驱逐她们离开, 并出手掌掴其中一名女子. 对方即怒火中烧, 而导致双方起激烈争执, 混乱中他被其中一名女子狠狠猛击下体.

男债主较后在友人协助下前往医院治疗, 以保其 "子孙根" 不失. 州警方刑事调查主任赛依斯迈高级助理总监受询时, 证实此宗女大耳窿搓伤男债主下体的案件, 并表示警方将依据事主的医药报告展开调查.

他指出, 警方将援引刑事法典第323条文的伤人罪名展开调查, 并将于近日内传召两名年约20余岁的涉案女子协助调查.

Summary : Female loansharks injured kkc of a debtor after being slapped in public.

March 07, 2005

SORRY

Michael has made the announcement and it relects everything I have to say. This blog will now officially cease its operation...

March 06, 2005

ANNOUNCEMENT

I received an urgent phone call from Michael Ooi this morning around 3am. We've discussed it (quiting blogging) for almost an hour. I have decided to let my blog go to temporary hiatus before the problem gets blown out of proportion.

Something has happened to him, and apparently, I'm involved as well. I'm not able to reveal much about this due to some liability issue which may affect my career. If this is not handled with due care, I might not even be able to leave the country for my trip to Japan.

We are currently contemplating of taking legal countermeasures.

doc 书于 posted at 02:39 PM | 评述 Comments (49) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

March 05, 2005

WEBCAM IN OSAKA

Trying to find out what those yapunis are wearing, I came across a remote control live webcam. Can pan left, right, up, down and zoom in, out 24/7.



The tall structure is Osaka Tower - Tsutenkaku 通天閣.

> Its total height is 103 m. the main observation deck is at a height of 91 m.
>
> The current tower is actually the second to occupy the site. The original tower, patterned after the Eiffel Tower, was built in 1912, and was connected to the adjacent Luna Park by an aerial cable car. It quickly became one of the most popular locations in the city, drawing visitors from all over the area. The Japanese government dismantled the tower in 1943, believing that it would serve as a reference point for American bombing raids on Osaka: the iron in the tower was melted down and used for war material.
>
> After the war, citizens lobbied to rebuild the tower, and their efforts were finally realized when the modern Osaka Tower opened in 1956. It is now operated and maintained by a private company, Tsutenkaku Kanko Co. Ltd.



Subway station.







I think they've found out that I zoomed in on them.

doc 书于 posted at 02:00 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 04, 2005

MOSHI MOSHI

Nokia : *call from RPCN*

Dr. Liew : "Moshi moshi!"

RPCN : "Moshi your head!"

Dr. Liew : "Konbanwa!"

RPCN : "Look, your old toothbrush we changed for you oledi."

Dr. Liew : "Domo arigato gozaimashita!"

RPCN : "The old one starting to look like your hair in the morning."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Do eat my shit."

RPCN : "What?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "Err... I mean... Do itashi mashita, which means 'welcome'."

RPCN : "You don't let me find out the real meaning or you die!"

Dr. Liew : "So desu ne..."

RPCN : "Remember. It's the purple toothbrush."

Dr. Liew : "What?!?! Purple again?"

RPCN : "Ya. Nice colour."

Dr. Liew : "Baka yaro!"

RPCN : "Wait! I know what that means! I'm going to brush the toilet with your new toothbrush!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?! Oi! Oi! Oi! Gomennasai! I mean... Sumimasen! Wait! I think it's 'moushi wake arimasen'! Wait, wait! Moushi wake gozaimasen!!!"

RPCN : "Same to you!"

Dr. Liew : "Oi! They mean 'sorry' lah!"

RPCN : "Don't believe you! Muahahahahaha!" *click*

Dr. Liew : "Isk!"



doc 书于 posted at 11:43 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 03, 2005

ADVERTISEMENT

Alphonso started a new blog. Please go there and kacau him.

Lilian : "What is the meaning of 'Ah-Kua dari Lorong Haji Taib'?" (Because I sent her the mail and she read it)

Father : "Why so wet wan? You see, tisu also wet, my towel also wet... TFK ah you?"

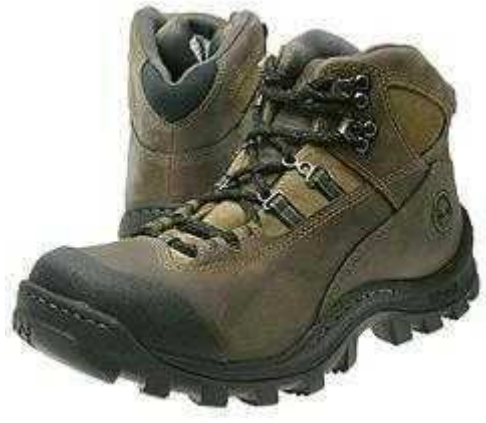
Me : "Dunno."

Perhatian kepada perempuan Tingkatan Empat dan Tingakatan Lima yang sedang berada di kantin, sila beratur di tapak perhimpunan sekarang.

doc 书于 posted at 09:51 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WALK

If one is to walk from the Jaya Jusco end of 1-Utama to the Parkson end, then back to Jaya Jusco, then to Parkson again and finally return to Jaya Jusco, please calculate how many kilometers have that person walked?



doc 书于 posted at 08:16 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 02, 2005

KNIFE

Dr. Liew : "Do you think I can bring my Victorinox over to Japan?"

Dude : "No man. They will confiscate it."

Dr. Liew : "If I put it in the big luggage?"

Dude : "Maybe you can, but better not. They may say they will keep the knife and give you back when you reach your destination, bull shit! Last time I brought a small keychain with knife through the custom, they did the same. When arriving back in Malaysia, I asked for it. They told me it hadn't arrived and I should only collect it the next day. Then I told them to search because the keychain has sentimental value. They told me to forget it and brought me to a room. The custom officer showed me around hundred different knives that they have confiscated and told me to just choose one and be done with it." [Note : The original conversation was in Cantonese, "Lia ma... koi lor choot bak gei ji lei giu ngo gan..."]

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Dude : "So I chose the biggest one."

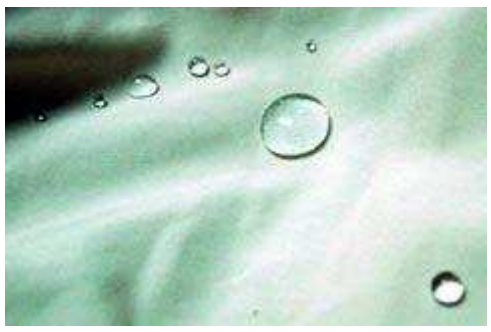
Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL with LUITA*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JACKETS



I don't know who is Jack Nicklaus...


But this is the waterproof teflon coated fabric. Water will run off like beads instead of sticking onto it.


When it's cold, it'll give you warmth...



When it's hot, it will cool you down... This is the jacket turned inside out.



This is another jacket, thicker, suitable for midnight strolling.

doc 书于 posted at 12:53 AM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 01, 2005

RANDOM CONVERSATION

If you think what Michael Ooi encountered is bad, try this.

[01:12] happyclever: BUSY?
[03:11] yapunis: no why?
[03:20] happyclever: JUZ BORIG
[03:26] happyclever: FIND SOMEONE 2 CHAT
[03:29] yapunis: ok
[03:36] happyclever: WHO R U
[03:42] yapunis: WHERE U FIND ME
[04:00] happyclever: I FOUND YOU ON ***
[04:15] happyclever: U NOW CHINESE 1
[04:31] yapunis: YES, I AM NOW CHINESE. LAST TIME ALSO CHINESE

...

[10:42] yapunis: WHY YOU NO ANSWER? YOU NOT BOLIG OLEDI AH?
[10:59] happyclever: i am naughty 1
[11:11] yapunis: WHY U SAY U NOTTY?
[11:14] happyclever: no juz now i see something
[11:27] yapunis: YOU SEE WUT? CAN SEE GHOST ONE AH U?
[11:29] happyclever: do u have any details abt charity
[11:39] yapunis: WHAT CHARITY?
[11:47] yapunis: THE TSUNAMI CHARITY FUND?
[11:55] yapunis: YOU GOT DONATE AH?
[12:01] happyclever: wat ever
[12:12] yapunis: YOU DON'T DO GOOD ONE AH?
[12:28] yapunis: MUST DONATE ONCE IN A WHILE

[12:29] happyclever: i 1 2 find something abt charity 2 do for my presentation
[12:40] happyclever: i still study
[13:00] yapunis: STILL STUDY ALSO CAN DO CHARITY. STUDY IS A STUPID EXCUSE NOT TO DO CHARITY
[13:05] happyclever: no money to donate lah
[13:18] yapunis: DONATE ONE PACKET OF MAGGI MEE ALSO CHARITY MAR
[13:29] yapunis: PEOPLE VERY CHAM ONE YOU KNOW
[13:43] yapunis: NO FATHER NO MOTHER NO ELEKTRIK NO AIR NO HOUSE
[14:04] happyclever: ok

...

[15:07] happyclever: i am not a good person
[15:21] yapunis: YOU WANT TO BE BAD PERSON AH?
[15:30] yapunis: BAD PERSON IS NOT GOOD
[15:52] happyclever: i know
[15:53] yapunis: BAD PERSON CAN GO TO JAIL. NEXT TIME CANNOT GET PRETTY WIFE, ONLY LEFT OVER PROSTITUTES CAN MARRY.

...

[22:31] happyclever: WAT R U DOING
[23:09] yapunis: I AM LOOKING AT MY COMPUTER DISPLAY
[23:43] happyclever: WAT IS TAT
[24:14] yapunis: YOU DUN KNOW WHAT IS COMPUTER? OR YOU DUN KNOW WHAT IS DISPLAY? OR U DUNNO BOTH?
[25:39] happyclever: I DON UNDERSTAND U SEE TAT FOR WAT
[26:13] yapunis: IF I DUN SEE THAT HOW I READ WHAT U TYPE?
[26:39] happyclever: don understand
[26:55] yapunis: I THINK U BETTER GET DICTIONARY
[27:09] happyclever: SOLI
[27:20] yapunis: WHICH SCHOOL U FROM?
[27:29] happyclever: I JUZ FORM 3
[27:44] yapunis: I ASK WHICH SCHOOL. DIN ASK YOU WHICH FORM
[28:10] happyclever: TONG SAMPAH
[28:32] yapunis: WHY U STUDY IN TONG SAMPAH? I THOUGHT THAT'S THE PLACE OF YOUR ORIGIN?
[29:20] happyclever: SOLI
[29:51] happyclever: TAT SCH VERY TERUK 1
[29:56] happyclever: MY ENG NOT GOOD
[32:06] yapunis: OH OK. MINE 2
[32:32] yapunis: BUT IT'S TECHNICALLY POSSIBLE TO *** ONESELF FROM *** FOUND IN TONG SAMPAH.

[36:36] happyclever: SOLI 88

doc 书于 posted at 07:20 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ARIGATOU & THE LIKES

What is the difference between "Arigatou", "Arigatou gozaimasu" and "Arigatou gozaimashita"?

"Arigatou gozaimasu" is the more formal way of saying "Arigatou", which means "Thank you". "Gozaimasu" is used to make some phrases polite.

"~mahista" is the past tense of the verb. If something that has already been done for you, "Arigatou gozaimashita" can be used. It is often used by clerks at the store, or an office in the service industry. "Arigatou gozaimasu" is a general way of saying "Thank you". It can be used for either something that will be done or something that has been done.

When do you use "Sumimasen" as "Thank you"? Is there any difference from "Arigatou"?

Though it is mostly personal preference and there is no hard rule when to use either "Sumimasen" or "Arigatou," there are a few things I can point out.

- When you asked a favor and somebody did it for you, you might use "Sumimasen." In this case "Sumimasen" also has nuance of "I am sorry" as well as "Thank you." (Basically you are saying "I am sorry to bother you and thank you for doing this.")

- Older people tend to use "Sumimasen" more than younger people.

- When you are talking to a close friend or family members, "Arigatou" is generally used.

And when do you use "Gomennasai"?

- "Sumimasen" is a little more formal than "Gomennasai."

- When you apologize to the higher or the senior, "Sumimasen" is used in general.

- Among the family members or close friends, it is common to use "Gomennasai." "Gomen ne" or "Gomen" can be used in a more casual case.

Both "Gomennasai" and "Sumimasen" are used when you have made some mistakes or inconvenienced someone. "Sumimasen" is also used when expressing a feeling of gratitude, but "Gomennasai" cannot be used in such situations. Also, "Gomennasai" can be used when apologizing to someone with whom you have a close relationship. But when speaking with superiors or people with whom one is not very close, "Sumimasen" or "Moushiwake arimasen" are used instead, since "Gomennasi" can have a childish ring to it.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 10:46 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 28, 2005

WINTER CLOTHINGS

At a certain winter clothing shop...

Dr. Liew : *snap fingers* "Oi! Leng lui! Come here!"

SYT : "How can I help you, sir?"

Dr. Liew : "Night time one degree, day time fifteen degree, celcius. What to wear?"

SYT : "I suggest you wear this one in day time... Then at night you can wear this same one plus that one plus that one plus a pair of blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Night time must wear so many layers, ah? You want me to look fat wearing so much, go there 媾女失败 (kau lui sat bai) then come back and kau you instead, ah?"

SYT : *blush like tomato*

RPCNs : *roll eyes*

Dr. Liew : "You got those long long like 赌神 (God of Gamble) that type or not?"

SYT : "You mean Cashmere coats? Got got got!"

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Very nice!"

SYT : "It looks nice on tall people like you."

Dr. Liew : "Of course! Sai mut kong!"

RPCNs : "You know you'll look damn stupid in that full length coat while carrying your Targus backpack on your back or not?"

Dr. Liew : -_-" "I think I'll go do more research first then come back to you..."

SYT : "Anytime."

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 07:24 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

IMPORTANT JAPANESE PHRASES

Have I seen you here before?
Mae ni atta koto ga aru?

Do you come here often?
Koko ni yoku kuru?

Do you believe in destiny?
Unmeitte shinjiru?

Will you be my Japanese teacher?
Nihongo no sensei ni natte kureru?

A beer please
Nama biru o hitotsu onegaishimasu

Do you drink beer/liquor/wine?
Biiru/osake/wain o nomu?

Where do you want to sit?
Doko ni suwaritai?

These seats look good.
Kono seki yosasoo.

Will you dance with me?
Issho ni odotte kureru?

Let's see each other again.
Mata aimashou.

You're really pretty.
Kimitte honto ni kirei da ne.

Do you have a steady boyfriend/girlfriend?
Boifrindo/girufrindo ga iru?

What shall we do now?
Ima kara doo suru?

Cheers!
Kampai!

Drink up!
Ikki! Ikki!

Let's go to a disco.
Disuko ni ikoo.

Let's go to the park.
Kooen ni ikoo.

Let's see a movie.
Eiga o miyoo.

Let's go to the beach.
Umi ni ikoo.

Thank you for taking care of me during my stay.
Osewa ni narimashita.

Here is your tip.
Chippu o doozo.

Thank you.
Domo arigatou.

doc 书于 posted at 11:19 AM | 评述 Comments (31) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JAPANESE PHRASES

Good morning - Ohayo gozaimasu
Good afternoon (day) - Konnichiwa
Good evening - Konbanwa
Good-bye - Sayonara
Good night - Oyasuminasai
How are you? - O genki desu ka?
How do you do? - Hajimemashite
Pleased to meet you - Dozo yoroshiku / Yoroshiku onegaishimasu
I am fine - Hai, genki desu
And you? - Anata wa?
Thank you (very much) - Domo arigato gozaimasu
You're welcome - Do itashi mashite [Do eat my shit, ROTFLMAO!]
Say! Listen! (to get attention) - Anone
Excuse me (to get attention) - Sumi masen
Excuse me (pardon me) - Gomen nasai / Shitsurei shimasu
I am sorry - Gomen nasai [Government lausai]
Please (when offering something) - Dozo
Please (when requesting something) - Kudasai [horse shit]
Please show me - Misete kudasai
Please write it - Kaite kudasai
Please give me this - Kore o kudasai
I'm sick - Byoki desu
Let's go - Ikimasho
Do you speak English? - Anata wa eigo o hanashimasu ka?

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

Yes, I speak a little - Hai, sukoshi hanashimasu
Do you understand? - Wakarimasu ka? [Wa! Curry masuk ka?]
Yes, I understand - Hai, wakarimasu
Oh, I see - As, soo desu ka
No, I don't understand - Iie, wakarimasen
Please say it again - Mo ichido itte kudasai
Please speak slowly - Yukkuri hanashi te kudasai
Please wait a moment - Chotto matte kudasai
What is your name? - Anata-no namae wa?
My name is *** - Watashi no namae wa *** desu
Where is it? - Doko desu ka?
What time is it? - Nan-ji desu ka?
How much is it? - Sore wa ikura desu ka?
I will take it - Sore kudasai [swollen horse shit]
No, thank you - Iie kekko desu
Do you like it? - Suki desu ka?
I like it - Suki desu
I don't like it - Kirai desu
It's beautiful - Kirei desu
Hello (on telephone only) - Moshi moshi
Let me see - So desu ne
Welcome - Irrasshaimase
Where is the toilet? - Otearai / Toire wa doko desu ka?

Quick - Hayaku
Coffee - Kohhi
Coffee with milk - Kohhi gyunyu
Girl / Woman - Onna
Man - Otoko
Hotel - Hoteru
Hot water - Oyu
Money - Okane
Key - Kagi
Paper - Kami
Pencil - Empitsu
Room - Heya
Taxi - Takushi
Telephone - Denwa
Ticket - Kippu
Water - Mizu
Small - Chiisai
Large - Ohkii
Left - Hidari
Right - Migi
Straight ahead - Massugu
Help! - Tasukete

Where is the * - * wa doko desu ka?
Do you have * - * ga arimasuka?
Please give me * - * o kudasai.
The * does not work. - * ga ugoki masen.

February 27, 2005

RESERVATION

Subject: *** : Confirmation of reservation
From: ***
Date: ***
To: ***

***** Confirmation of The Reservation **********
Guest name : ***
Telephone number : 603-***

Thank you for your researvation.
Please confirm your reservation with the details below:

If you've made reservation through the telephone or fax for the same stay, please call us to avoid double-booking.

Payment for your stay should be made when you check-in the hotel. We really appreciate it if you

could pay in cash.

It will be really appricated your collaboration our questionnaire.
http://***

---- Reservation number : *** ----

---- Hotel information ----
***
Address : ***
TEL : ***
FAX : ***

---- Reserved date/ Number of night(s) ----
***

---- Reserved room information ----
Room Type : ***
The number of room(s) : ***
Room Rate : ***Yen
Total amount for the duration of stay : ***Yen(Including tax)

---- Estimated time of arrival ----
***

In case of late arrival, please call the hotel in advance. If we do not hear from you by *** on your check-in day, we'll treat it as unnoticed cancellation and you'll be charged for the regular cancellation fee.

Please let's have a copy of your passport when you check-in.

****
This message is automatically transmitted from the online reservation system.
If you have any concerns or inquiries, please call the hotel directly.
****

We will very pleasure if you coule be one of our *** international member.
For detail,please contact our reception.

Thank you for your reservation.

***

doc 书于 posted at 11:35 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 26, 2005

STEALING SPERM

A Chicago doctor has won the right to sue his former lover because, he claims, she caused him distress by making him a father against his will.

Doctor Richard Phillips claims Sharon Irons **stole his sperm** by performing oral sex on him and used it to impregnate herself six years ago.

Click here for more news.

doc 书于 posted at 11:18 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PERMISSION TO LINK

Free polls from Pollhost.com

Does a blogger really need to ask for permission before linking to another blog?

◯ No! Never ask me! This blog is private! If you link me, I will stalk you, hunt you down and make fun of your site!!! Fuck off get lost!

◯ No! I don't see any point of linking to each other. It's redundant. Keep your blog to yourself. Don't exhibit your links online. Nobody will bother anyway.

◯ Yes please. I'm not comfortable with people simply linking me. It's like having sex with me without asking permission. I hate being raped.

◯ Yes, they should ask. I should have the right to read their blog before deciding whether they can link me or not.

◯ I expect them to have good manners. Yes, please ask me. The answer will be yes, anyway.

◯ Feel free to link me to your site. No need to ask but please drop me a message. I would be grateful to make new friends online.

◯ WTF you asking me for?!?! As if I care? Link lah! I don't bother anyway. Don't waste my time! I've got better things to do than to bother with your wimpy question.

◯ OMG! Please please please link me! I love being linked! The more the merrier!!! My web counter is growing growing GROWING!

◯ I don't have a blog. I'm a loser. This question doesn't concern me. I'll go and masturbate silly now.

Vote View

doc 书于 posted at 12:42 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 25, 2005

REST

An auntie brought her maid to see me.

Auntie : "Aiyoh! The medicine that you are going to give her will make her drowsy or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Definitely. If not for the medication, the fact that she is ill alone will make her feeling lethargic."

Auntie : "I need her to work leh! Today got a lot of people coming to my house!"

Dr. Liew : "I'm afraid she will need rest."

Auntie : "These days very difficult to get maid you know? Government very strict."

Dr. Liew : "Of course ler. Government let them come here and work, you all go torture them kau kau, burn people with iron, beat people with hanger, push them down from roof, summore sick also you all force them to work. You think your liong jum chin (two sen) as big as the wheel of a bullock cart izzit? Damn mempersiahsueykan Malaysia, you know? Of course ler government should be more strict!"

Auntie : "But I'm actually very nice to her."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah... Kak balik nanti mesti banyak rehat ya? Ini pesanan daripada doktor. Kalau ada apa masalah, datang jumpa saya lagi, okay? Tengok muka puan ini, dia banyak bagus punya orang. Bagi kamu rehat. Betul tak cakap saya ini?"

Auntie : "..."

Maid : "Terima kasih tuan doktor."

Dr. Liew : "Sama sama."

doc 书于 posted at 09:52 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 24, 2005

CHARISMA NAVIGATION SYSTEM

The Kyoto Prefecture Government has developed "Charisma Navigation," a mobile navigation system for tourism that provides you with various information and functions, such as Charisma's recommended courses with specific theme, searching tourism database, navigating to the destination by bus, subway and on foot with help of GPS, so that you can easily get authentic but local tourism contents in Kyoto and Nara.



The mobile phone is free rental and also free to download information. But telephone call and using interpreter center will be charged. This free rental service will be continued until March 4th.

The battery of the phone will be run out in 6 to 8 hours if you use it continuously. Plea please turn off when you don't use it. And I recommend you to charge it when you come back to the hotel. (A charger is included in the package.)



User Manual

Charisma Navigation System

Source

doc 书于 posted at 08:54 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MAP OF JAPAN

Japan National Tourist Organization

doc 书于 posted at 10:28 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KANSAI, PART 2

I didn't know I've got such powerful reader in Japan reading my blog... *kum tung kum tung*

KIX is the airport in Japan that is built on the land that was used to be sea.

Hey, do you mean you are planning to buy the Shinkansen just to go to Tokyo for one day??? If so, I would advise you better just forget about Tokyo this time. You can go to the Kantou (関東) area (Tokyo, Chiba...) next time. Because a 2-way normal shinkansen ticket already cost you around MYR 1,000. Why might not as well you spend the money in a much better way in Kansai area? More economic, not so hectic as well. Kansai (関西) has a lot of places for you to explore too. Another thing... the train system in Tokyo can really scare you away. You have seen the map, so no need for me to say more. Comparatively, the Kansai train systems would be much easier for 1st time explorer.

Tell me what kind of thing you are looking for? You can get huge 8-storeys eletronic shops in Osaka. A big Namba Parks with a Ramen Theme Park inside and many other restaurants are also

enjoyable. The design of Umeda Sky Building is worth a look too.

If you are the type of person who go for nature, a work in the Kyoto forest would be a very nice thing to do for a day. Arashiyama (嵐山) can take up one day for you to explore it. Kyoto is not just about temples. This is always the wrong perception from people towards it.

Osaka, Kobe, Kyoto and Nara... these 4 are the neighbour cities... But each city has their own unique way. When you come you will know what I mean.

TDL means Tokyo Disneyland and USJ means Universal Studio Japan.

One more thing, yup, any train system, u can just buy the cheapest ticket and pay the leftover thru a ticketing machine when you get out. By the way, you can also buy a one-day subway ticket for 850 yen, ride as much as you like. For city bus in Kyoto, you can buy a one-day ticket as well for only 500 yen. Cause one ride of the bus is already 220 yen. There is also 3-days train ticket for you to ride on the train freely in Kansai area.

Btw, this is a link that might be helpful for your trip.

http://www.japan-zone.com/omnibus/kinki.shtml

Happy planning for your Japan exploration. :)

doc 书于 posted at 02:59 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DISEMBARKING

After extensive research via spy satellite, I will arrive at my destination.

N 34d 49.561m E 135d 42.792m

Do you know where is it?

doc 书于 posted at 12:37 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KOBE

Thanks to ~Angel~.

Ontop of what fish fish suggested, I think you should also try:

1. Onsen (Hot spring): The popular onsen in Kansai is Arima onsen located in Kobe. Get naked and enjoy yourself. It will still be cold middle march so a dip into the hot spring will be a rewarding experiece! Would also recommend Nagisa Onsen in Nada (I know this onsen because it is near the place i stay! Has 3 indoor and 3 outdoor onsen and 2 saunas)

2. Sake breweries: Nada is famous for its sake breweries. Take a half day trip and expore all the breweries. You can get yourself drunk without spending a single yen by enjoying the free sake testing offered by the breweries.

I am more familiar with kobe, so my suggestions are located in kobe. Fish fish.. she is staying in kyoto.. would be the best person to tell you about kyoto. Also remember to explore the food. Kobe is famous for its desserts (buns and cakes.. extremely yummilicious). But please keep in mind that Kobe beef is darn expensive!!

Japan is more than temples n temples n more temples.. take a good stroll on the streets and admire the beautiful-at-first-sight but all-same-looking-after-one-week japanese girls.

Have fun in Kansai..

doc 书于 posted at 12:02 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

February 23, 2005

KANSAI, JAPAN

If you have any other idea on what to do while I am in Kansai region of Japan middle of next month, holiday for a week, other than seeing temples, temples and temples, please please please let me know.





I don't want to grow fungus there, or stuff myself to death with Kobe beef.

Because I've been searching for travel info on Kansai and almost all that I've gotten were temples, temples and lots of temples. *pull hair pull hair*

Received these from Fish Fish. Thank you!

1. I would strongly recommend Kaiyukan (海遊館). The world's biggest aquarium. You can enjoy seeing sea creature from all over the world. They have the world's tallest Ferris Wheel there too. Can see the whole of Osaka.

2. Osaka Castle would be a nice spot too. The symbolic structure of Osaka. There's a sakura garden nearby which is very pretty while the sakuras are blooming. Inside, you will be able to see how it is modernized.

3. Kobe have a place called Ijinkan (異人館). It has a lot of ex-embassies from different countries. Today, it is one of the hottest spot for Japanese to have western-style marriage. In spring, I believe you would be able to see pretty spring flowers such as tulip.

4. Kobe also has one of the famous Harbour. Kobe is a very famous city with western sweets. Everywhere you'll see cakes and bakeries.

5. Kyoto... I'm not sure if you are goin to visit it as well. However, yup, it is a city very famous with temples, temples and temples... Kinkakuji (金閣寺) and Kiyomizudera (清水寺) would be good choices. These two are the representatives of Kyoto.

6. Kyoto is one of the hottest city to see Sakura. Everywhere you will see sakura. But that would be end of March. However, other spring flowers are equally enjoyable.

7. Kyoto is a famous place for tofu, the Kyoto Vegetable which they called Kyoyasai (京野菜) and also Japanese sweets such as warabi mochi. Kyoto is also famous with a fish called Hamo (eel-like fish).

8. Lastly, Tokyo. It would be like 2.5 hour by Shinkansen from Osaka to Tokyo. It is totally different from the Kansai (Osaka, Kyoto, Kobe are in Kansai). Too many concrete stuff.

9. However, Odaiba would be a good place to see. A hot spot for couple to Pak Toh... Fuji Television building is there too. You can see the miniature of Zhi You Nu Shen (自由女神) and the Rainbow Bridge very clearly there. Sometimes, if you are lucky with a very clear day, can see Fujisan (富士山) as well. Odaiba offers a lot of nice places to eat, but the price would be quite high.

10. In contrast to the Odaiba, Asakusa (浅草) would be a nice place to experience common Japanese people life. They have a very famous shopping street offering quite some cheap stuffs. At the end of the street, you would be able to see the Asakusa Temple, a very famous one in Tokyo. Asakusa is famous with Tempura Don (rice topping with tempur).

11. Ueno Koen (上野公園) area has many interesting things too. Like the famous Ameyokocho (アメ横丁) where you can see the interesting way of people selling things.

12. There are a few famous shopping areas in Tokyo. Ikebukuro (池袋) and Shibuya (渋谷) are more like hangout spots for young people. As for OL and working men, they prefer Shinjuku (新宿). The new spot 2 years ago, the Roppongi Hills, is also a famous spot... but things are quite expensive there. Ginza (銀座) is a famous place for them rich madames to hang out.

doc 书于 posted at 06:30 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 22, 2005

88 KMPH

Few days ago on a stretch of long, straight, quiet, dark road ...

Dr. Liew : *drive drive* *whistling Back To The Future music*

RPCNs : "Why you look so happy today?"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe..." *masuk gear* *masuk gear* "When this baby hits 88 mile..." *look at speedometer* "I mean 88 kilometer per hour, you're going to see some serious shit!"

RPCNs : "Yeah right..."

DeLorean : *VROOM VROOM VROOOOM*

Dr. Liew : "Sixty... Seventy... Eighty... Eighty five... Huarrrghaghaghagha..."

Suddenly...

Dr. Liew : "OMG OMG!!! POT HOLES!!! BRACE YOURSELVES!!!"

DeLorean : *SCREEEEECHHH!!!* *KHAK TUNGGGG!!!*

Dr. Liew : "OMG OMG!!! Shit Shit SHIT!!! Eh? What's that thing rolling on the road?"

RPCNs : "Looks like a wheel cover. Your car's wheel cover. Muahahahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?! @#$@#%$!!!" *stop car* "@#$@#%$!!! Semi Value @#$@#%$!!!" *walk over pick up wheel cover* "@#$@#%$!!! Semi Value @#$@#%$!!!"

RPCNs : *RITCLOL* (Rolling In The Car Laughing Out Loud)

doc 书于 posted at 07:44 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 21, 2005

GOOGLE ADSENSE

Ads by Gooooooqle

Kaufman Furs Mink Coats
10 % Additional Off Coupon Wholesale Pricing Large Selection
kaufmanfurs.com

Don't Wear Fur
The fur trade is cruel and barbaric You can help end the pain!
www.FurFree.org

Source : Paul Tan

doc 书于 posted at 12:06 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 20, 2005

FEW PHOTOS

Caught on my Nokia 7250i around CNY 2005.



A lorry carrying the result of a CNY spring cleaning - sofa, old bicycle etc.



Huge sunshade.



Sushi King jumping into Yee Sang business. This 'small personal Yee Sang' costs MYR 8.88. Instead of sweet and sour-ish, it's salty! It has raw salmon, some abalone strips and a few fibres of shark fin. Don't try it. You've been warned.

doc 书于 posted at 08:06 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 19, 2005

ANIMAL & FUR

Warnings : Not for the faint hearted and children. Contain violence, inhumane killing, bloodshed and skinning animals alive.

Definitely for : fur coat lovers, traders and rapists.

I hope they do the same to rapists ~~and make our policewomen wear the rapists' skin as uniform~~. Kikiki.

You've been warned. 15.8MB video in wmv format.

Source

Download
Mirror 1
Mirror 2

Copyright : http://www.east.org.tw/

doc 书于 posted at 01:48 PM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LEAD OFF

Once upon a time in a hospital at the edge of the universe...

Post SPM students and St. John's members could apply for 'tagging' or 'attachment' to the hospital as school holiday activity. Those successfully received enough hours of exposure and certified with signatures from doctors would receive gold plated medal.

After extensive interview and elimination, we ended up with a few bright students and some SYTs. Lilly was one of them. ^_^

It was a quiet evening in the staff room of Emergency Department when Lilly (she's now a very sweet professional photographer in KL) was tagging with us.

Dr. Liew : *yawn* "Oi! Siow eh! Sien ler!!!"

Dr. Siow : "Don't kacau lah! I'm trying to figure out how to work this new Nokia phone."

Lilly : "Tell me some story ler, Dr. Liew."

Dr. Liew : "You go make Milo for me and I'll tell you one."

Dr. Siow : "I also want Milo!"

Dr. Liew : "Make that two please."

Lilly : "Right away!"

Dr. Liew : "Tarik a bit so that it won't be too hot, ya?"

Lilly : "Okay okay." *went off to make Milo*

Later...

Dr. Liew : *sip Milo* "Here's what happened... It was a havoc evening when we were on duty. We were busy saving a woman who had lost a lot of blood from an illegal abortion when a pakcik came in with chest pain. There was only one cardio-version cum cardiac monitor unit so we had to disconnect the unit from the woman to use it on the pakcik. The pakcik was unconscious, pulse feeble, blood pressure was low, could go anytime soon. Luckily the woman was quite stable."

Dr. Siow : "True enough, only a few minutes later, the pakcik went flat on us."

Lilly : *gulp*

Dr. Liew : *sip Milo* "So we didn't hesitate. We commenced CPR immediately. Siow intubated him while I started chest compressions. We decided to shock him."

Dr. Siow : "I think we shocked him more than ten times, still flat."

Dr. Liew : "But then suddenly hor, while Siow pushed the buttons on the plates, bugger sat up, pulled off his endotracheal tube and started cursing!!!"

Lilly : "OMG!!!"

Dr. Siow : "Turned out that we were shocking him without realising the chest leads had come off and the cardiac monitor showed a flat line!!! Hence we were shocking him while his heart was still beating!!!"

Lilly : "OMG!!! OMG!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Imagine getting electrocuted while you are conscious!" *sip Milo*

Dr. Anita came in...

Lilly : *in tears* "How could you let that happen? Poor pakcik!"

Dr. Anita : "Oi! Both of you! Bullying little girl again ah?"

Dr. Liew : "No ak!"

Dr. Anita : "What did they tell you, Lilly?"

Dr. Siow : "I think I better go get my phone charger..."

Dr. Liew : "I want to go pangsai..."

Later...

Lilly : "You all bluffed me one! When chest lead got disconnected, the cardiac monitor will tell you 'LEAD OFF' instead of showing you flat line!"

Dr. Siow & Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Lilly : "And Dr. Anita warned me never to trust you two." *kick kick* *pinch pinch*

Dr. Siow & Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL with LUITA*

Weeks later...

Lilly : "My medal shiny or not?"

Dr. Liew : "What have you learnt?"

Lilly : "Never trust a machine 100%. And never trust any one of you!"

Dr. Siow : "Hahaha! And where's my kiss?"

Dr. Liew : "You wish! Me first!"

[End]

doc 书于 posted at 10:05 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

F-14 & AH-64











February 18, 2005

YUNA







ARTFX FINAL FANTASY X-2
1/6 scale Soft Vinyl Statue
Yuna
Sculpted by Naoki Nishimura (pilot) + Hiroshi Inakagi

From the first-ever sequel in the Final Fantasy video game series, comes the heroine Yuna as a Vinyl Statue! Transformed from her Asian garments in FFX, she returns in the highly anticipated Final Fantasy X-2 video game in her new gunner outfit, bearing two fully-loaded "Tiny Bees".

Brought into three-dimensional form with an elegant body, beautiful face, and graced with fine jewelry, the Yuna Vinyl Statue appears true in appearance to the FFX-2 game. Available in an unbelievable 1/6 scale (almost 12" tall), Yuna comes pre-painted and pre-assembled and is ready

for 'action' right out of the box!

Suggested ages 8 and up.
Not for children under 4 years old.
-_-"

Warning : Choking hazard - small parts.
Not for children under 3 years of age.
-_-"""



doc 书于 posted at 05:59 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

吸

女 :"好難受哦!"

男 :"怎麼啦?"

女 :"可不可以再讓我吸一次?"

男 :"怎麼可以? 剛才不是已吸了嗎?"

女 :"還不夠."

男 :"好吧..."

女 :"快!"

男 :"別着急, 讓我把它弄長一點."

女 :"快給我吸!"

男 :"小心哦! 很珍貴的咧!"

女 :*吸 吸 吸*

男 :"別咬太大力! 輕輕咬, 才會出."

女 :*吸 吸 吸* "好舒服!"

男 :"夠了, 夠了! 都快給妳吸乾了!"

女 :"再多一口嘛!"

It's a Camelbak Cloud Walker.







Just suck!

doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NEW CAR











Dr. Emmett Brown: Roads? Where we're going, we don't need roads!

Dr. Emmett Brown: The way I see it, if you're gonna build a time machine into a car, why not do it with some style?

Marty McFly: Jesus, George, it's a wonder I was ever born.

Mr. Strickland: You don't have a chance, you're too much like your old man. No McFly ever amounted to anything in the history of Hill Valley.
Marty McFly: Yeah, well, history is gonna change.

Dr. Emmett Brown: If my calculations are correct, when this baby hits eighty-eight miles per hour... you're gonna see some serious shit.

Goldie Wilson: Your wait and see, Mr. Carruthers. I will be mayor. I'll be the most powerful man in Hill Valley. I'm gonna clean up this town.
Lou: [hands him a broom] Good. You can start by sweeping the floor.

Dr. Emmett Brown: Then tell me, "future boy", who is president in the United States in 1985?
Marty McFly: Ronald Reagan.
Dr. Emmett Brown: Ronald Reagan? The actor?

Marty McFly: Wait a minute, Doc, are you trying to tell me that my mother has got the hots for me?
Dr. Emmett Brown: Precisely.
Marty McFly: Whoa, this is heavy.
Dr. Emmett Brown: There's that word again; "heavy". Why are things so heavy in the future? Is there a problem with the earth's gravitational pull?

Dr. Emmett Brown: I'm sure in 1985, plutonium is available at every corner drugstore, but in 1955 it's a little hard to come by.

Marty McFly: [watching a Honeymooners episode in 1955] Hey, hey, I've seen this one. I've seen this one. This is a classic. This is the one where Ralph dresses up as the man from space.
Milton Baines: What do you mean, you've seen this? It's brand new.
Marty McFly: Yeah, well, I saw it on a...
[realizing]
Marty McFly: rerun...
Milton Baines: What's a rerun?
Marty McFly: You'll find out...

[Stella Baines is Marty's future grandmother]
Stella Baines: Marty, you look so familiar to me. Do I know your mother?
Marty McFly: [turning to look at Lorraine, his mother in the future] Yeah, I think maybe you do...

[on the phone while all the clocks chime at once]
Dr. Emmett Brown: Is that my clocks I hear?
Marty McFly: Yeah Doc, it's 8 o'clock.
Dr. Emmett Brown: Great. My experiment worked they're all exactly 25 minutes slow.
Marty McFly: Doc? Are you saying it's 8:25?
Dr. Emmett Brown: Precisely.
Marty McFly: Damn. I'm late for school.

Marty McFly: Do you know where Riverside Drive is?
Sam Baines: It's on the other end of town, a block past Maple. East end of town.
Marty McFly: A block past Maple? That's John F. Kennedy Drive.
Sam Baines: Who the hell is John F. Kennedy?

Dr. Emmett Brown: Marty you might not want to hook up to the amplifier. There's a slight possibility of overload.
Marty McFly: Yeah I'll keep that in mind.

Lorraine Baines: Kids, we're gonna have to eat this cake by ourselves. Your Uncle Joey didn't make parole again.

Marty McFly: Uncle "Jailbird" Joey?

Marty McFly: [to Uncle Joey as a baby, playing in his playpen] So you're my Uncle Joey. Better get used to these bars, kid.

[the DeLorean has just made the first time-jump]
Marty McFly: Jesus Christ, Doc, you just disintegrated Einstein.
Dr. Emmett Brown: Relax, Marty, I didn't disintegrate anything. The molecular structure of both Einstein and the car remain completely intact.
Marty McFly: Then where the hell are they?
Dr. Emmett Brown: The appropriate question is WHEN the hell are they.

[Talking about the Time Machine]
Marty McFly: So does it run on regular unleaded gasoline?
Dr. Emmett Brown: Unfortunately no, it needs something with a little more kick - plutonium.
Marty McFly: Plutonium... wait, are you telling me that this sucker is nuclear?
Dr. Emmett Brown: No no no, this sucker's electrical, but it requires a nuclear reaction to generate the 1.21 gigawatts of electricity I need.
Marty McFly: Doc, you don't just walk into a store and buy plutonium... did you rip that off?
Dr. Emmett Brown: Shhhhhh. Of course. From a group of Libyan nationalists. They wanted me to build them a bomb, so I took their plutonium and in turn, gave them a shiny bomb-casing filled with used pinball machine parts.

Marty McFly: Wait, you don't understand. If you don't play there's no music. If there's no music they don't dance. If they don't dance they don't kiss and fall in love and I'm history.

[Marty and Doc observe George's incompetence in 1955]
Dr. Emmett Brown: Which one's your pop?
Marty McFly: [points him out] That's him.
[they see him getting kicked around by other school bullies]
Dr. Emmett Brown: Maybe you were adopted.

Dr. Emmett Brown: The only thing powerful enough to generate 1.21 gigowatts of electricity is a bolt of lightning.
Marty McFly: [startled] What?
Dr. Emmett Brown: A bolt of lighting. Unfortunately, you never know when or where it's ever gonna strike.
Marty McFly: We do now.

Marty McFly: That's Strickland? Jesus. Didn't that guy ever have hair?

Marty McFly: Calvin? Wh... Why do you keep calling me Calvin?
Lorraine Baines: Well, that is your name, isn't it? Calvin Klein? It's written all over your underwear.

[Thinking that Marty is an alien]
Sherman Peabody: It's already mutated into human form. Shoot it.

Biff Tannen: Oh McFly, your shoe's untied.
[jabs his finger up to George's face]
Biff Tannen: Don't be so gullible, McFly. 'Got the place fixed up nice-oh, McFly.

George McFly: Who are you?
Marty McFly: [after giving him another earful of loud rock music] Silence Earthling! My name is Darth Vader. I am an extraterrestrial from the planet Vulcan!

Doc: The time-traveling is just too dangerous. Better that I devote myself to study the other great mystery of the universe: women!

Young Doc: No! It can't be! I just sent you back to the future!
Marty McFly: You did, oh, I know, you did send me back to the future, but I'm back - I'm back FROM the future.
Young Doc: Great Scott!
[faints]

Young Biff: Why don't you make like a tree and get out of here?
Old Biff: It's LEAVE, you idiot! "Make like a tree, and leave." You sound like a damn fool when you say it wrong.

Marty McFly: Where are we? When are we?
Doc: We're descending towards Hill Valley, California, at 4:29 pm, on Wednesday, October 21st, 2015.
Marty McFly: 2015? You mean we're in the future?
Jennifer: Future? Marty, what do you mean? How can we be in the future?
Marty McFly: Uh Jennifer, I don't know how to tell you this, but... you're in a time machine.

Jennifer: And this is the year '2015'?
Doc: October 21st, 2015.

Marty McFly: [referring to Old Biff] How could he be your husband? How could you leave dad for him?
Old Lorraine: Leave dad? Marty, are you feeling all right?
Marty McFly: NO! NO I'M NOT FEELING ALL RIGHT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND ONE THING THAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE AND WHY NO ONE CAN GIVE ME A SIMPLE STRAIGHT ANSWER!
Old Lorraine: Oh... They must have hit you over the head hard this time.
Marty McFly: Mom, I just want to know one thing. Where's my father? Where's George McFly?
Old Lorraine: Marty... George... Your father is in the same place he's been for the past 12 years... Oak Park Cemetery.

[Doc and Marty in the time machine are about to depart from the Alternate 1985]
Doc: Time circuits on.
Marty McFly: Time circuits on? What do you mean "Time Curcuits on"? Doc, we're not going back now!
Doc: Yep.
Marty McFly: Doc, What about Jennifer? What about Einstein? We can't just leave them here.
Doc: Don't worry, Marty. Assuming we succeed in our mission, this alternate 1985 will be changed back into the real 1985, instantaneously transforming around Jennifer and Einie. Jennifer and Einie will be fine, and they'll have absolutely no memory of this horrible place.
Marty McFly: Doc... what if we don't succeed?
Doc: We *must* succeed.

Source : IMDB

doc 书于 posted at 10:36 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 17, 2005

NEW CAR PREVIEW



doc 书于 posted at 09:43 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LOST PUSSY

Fellow blogger Jason lost his pussy on Valentine's Day.

> Should you see this kitten around the neighbourhood (Taman Bunga Raya, Bukit Beruang, Melaka), please return this kitten to me. I miss her so much. Thanks in advance.



doc 书于 posted at 07:03 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LOST PUPPY

> Who am I? Who do I want to be to myself? to my family? to my friends? And this, is not cute and not funny.

I've been a different person to many people, even in my blog. I didn't lie. I just didn't reveal myself as much and be as comfortable as any person who blogs anonymously. Isn't that sad. I don't even have pets whom I can talk and drown my sorrows to...

You can only gain so much sympathy from your friend. You can't keep on whining about your life to them or they'll feel you only give them negative energy. And I didn't write everything I wanted to in my blog either.

Trying to be what other people expect you to be is tiring. People expect you to be strong, to be able to handle everything, to be able to organize everything, to make sure everyone else is OK, to be forgiving, and at the same time, be funny and entertaining. I'm not even a wife and mother yet or the list of expectations will grow even longer. I'm already feeling tired with existing expectations. How am I going to cope?

Trying to be what you thought other people expect you to be is also tiring. Some of those expectations actually come from me. I'll make myself behave in a certain way so as not to make the other person feels uncomfortable, so people will see I have everything under control. How can I shed away that thought and be as crazy, as sloppy and as stupid as I want to be? How do I just let go and let others take care of me instead of the other way around?

So WHAT do I want to be? WHO do I want to be?

Believe it or not, your own blog will tell you who you are. It's really like a mirror.

One day in the future, come back to your own blog and read what you have posted in the past. Then, you will be able to find out who you really are and probably, with luck, who you want to be too.

Keep blogging and may the force be strong in you.

Link from 5xMoM.

Sorry for the kam-sing-ness... Will show you all my new car tomorrow. Today very busy.

doc 书于 posted at 06:54 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COMMUNICATION

Once upon a time, I've thought that blogs will be the new frontier in communication, better than email, SMS and phones put together. It allows people to communicate with more truth than to coverup their sentences with lies.

I am really glad that now I've seen blogs actually bring people together more than any other form of communication. Blogs allow people to find more truth and allow them to reflect upon themselves.

I hope this incident will strengthen your relationship as opposed to driving you apart.

You now have the blessing of the blogging community.

All the best, and may the force be strong in all of you.

Regards,

doc

doc 书于 posted at 01:17 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WRONG NUMBER

Thanks to Chinese New Year, these days you don't see full pages after full pages of obituaries on Chinese newspapers. But...

Phone : *tweeweeweet tweeweeweet* *caller id 1234567*

Boss : "Harlow?"

Phone : "Ah Lian ah? Ah Lian oo tee boh?" [Is it Ah Lian? Is Ah Lian around?]

Boss : "Lu khak cho dian wui liao." [You've called the wrong phone.]

Phone : *click*

Later...

Phone : *tweeweeweet tweeweeweet* *caller id 1234567*

Boss : "Harlow?"

Phone : "Ah Lian ah? Ah Lian oo tee boh?" [Is it Ah Lian? Is Ah Lian around?]

Boss : "Ji beng boh Ah Lian lar..." [There's no Ah Lian here lar...]

Phone : *click*

Later...

Phone : *tweeweeweet tweeweeweet* *caller id 1234567*

Boss : *tulan* "Harlow?"

Phone : "Ah Lian ah? Ah Lian oo tee boh?" [Is it Ah Lian? Is Ah Lian around?]

Boss : "Boh Ah Lian lah... Mai khak lai liao!" [Don't have Ah Lian lah... Don't call again!]

Phone : *click*

Later...

Phone : *tweeweeweet tweeweeweet* *caller id 1234567*

Boss : *very tulan* "福大興棺材舖. 祝你新年快樂, 萬事如意, 含家富貴, 福壽全歸, 蒙主召寵, 駕返瑤池, 年年有今日, 歲歲有今朝..." [Fook Dai Heng coffin shop. Wish you new year happy, ten thousand thing as wished, whole family prosperous and honourable, blessing and longevity all return, get called to be loved by God, drive back to the abode of fairy mother goddess, every year got this day, every year got this moment...]

Phone : "Choy!!!" *click* *peace...*

doc 书于 posted at 12:25 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 16, 2005

PERFUME

Afternoon...

Dr. Liew : *burp* *burp* *BURRRPPP nasi kandar smell*

RPCNs : "Doc, auntie from beauty saloon wanna talk to you."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Put her through."

Auntie : "Doc, can you come over for a while?"

Dr. Liew : "No. I'm hensem enuf liao. Thank you."

Auntie : "One of my girls fainted lar!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!"

Auntie : "Yeah, she turned very pale and sweating like a pig."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Hang in there, I'm on my way..."

RPCNs : "Where are you going?"

Dr. Liew : "To auntie's place for a while. One of her girls fainted."

Storm : "Wah! Fatt tatt lor you! Got SYT fainted! You won't need us to follow, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Blizzard, get the emergency kit and follow me now now NOW!!!"

Blizzard : "Yes, doc."

Storm : "I want to go!"

Dr. Liew : "You stay here jaga rumah."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "@#$#@ Blardy sun damn hot outside!"

Storm : "What happened? What happened?"

Blizzard : "Didn't take breakfast, didn't take lunch, lor... She's okay liao."

Storm : "Which one? Which one?"

Blizzard : "The long hair nice smile nice body that one."

Storm : "Owh..."

Dr. Liew : "Nice perfume too! Very faint floral smell. Wonder what brand she uses." *sniff sniff sniff hand*

Storm : "How come you got her perfume on your hand?"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe. I'm not telling. I think my shirt also got." *sniff sniff sniff*

Blizzard : "He must have got it when carrying her from the sofa to a bed."

Storm : "Let me smell! Let me smell!"

Dr. Liew : "No way! After you sniff finish liao, how?" *SNIFFFFF*

Storm : "Yer..."

Blizzard : *sniff sniff* "I got it too."

Storm : *sniff sniff sniff Blizzard's hand*

Dr. Liew : "Ewww!!!" *puke puke puke*

doc 书于 posted at 03:04 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

雞年談雞

For the translation, please visit Maria's post - Chicken Story In The Year Of Rooster.

今年雖然是雞年, 卻沒有以往般熱鬧. 大年初一晚只有微弱的幾聲煙花嚮. 沒事做, 喜歡做雞仔媒人的我便約了三兩知己, 香雞, 白斬雞及豆皮蚊雞去吧喝雞尾酒. 香雞原本還要開工賣VCD, 不過他偷雞, 與我們溜了出來.

吧裏人不多, 只得雞碎咁多. 大頭鬼老板摸着他的兩撇雞說喝夠五十元送一塊炸雞翼, 咪走雞. 於是我們便喝多一點點.

原本想叫點小食送酒, 不過我們不會看餐牌上的雞腸字, 跟孟加拉籍酒保說了也是雞同鴨講, 講到雞毛鴨血, 算了.

這麼一喝便拖到年初二凌晨. 老板雞啄唔斷吵着說要打烊謝雞, 我們四個便像春瘟雞般春出了門.

搖搖擺擺地, 白斬雞斗雞眼, 發雞盲, 一頭撞向電燈柱, 頭上腫了一個雞蛋般大的包.

之後豆皮蚊雞這位雞蟲還打算去馬刹雞, 舒展一下筋骨, 才發現已是凌晨三點, 附近的安摩院都關門了. 豆皮蚊雞失望得好像死咗籠雞. 我們只好執死雞, 到白斬雞家打機.

白斬雞的家就像一個無掩雞籠, 出入自由, 是避難的好去處. 香雞籠裏雞作反, 被他家裡那位惡雞嗰捉黃腳雞時趕出來, 就是逃難到白斬雞家來.

怎知車駕到半路, 發現有 road block. U 轉已來不及了, 只好硬着頭皮靜雞雞駕過去. 忽然, 交警猛吹銀雞, 我們汗流得像落湯雞, 以為死定了, 才發現要捉的不是我們, 而是一位騎着摩多的金髮阿炳.

終於到了白斬雞的家, 把 PS2 的電源插上, 才發現整叠 DVD Game 不見了. 大家好像拜神唔見雞般大找, 原來藏在春宮片的盒子裡. 白斬雞家的 PS2 真不賴, 還有 Gun Con. 大伙兒在 Time Crisis 裡猛搵雞, 打到壞人雞飛狗走. 壞人一雞死, 一雞鳴, 源源不絕.

豆皮蚊雞打輸後死雞撐飯蓋, 說他大雞唔食細米, PS2 是小孩子玩的. 於是整盒春宮片搬進房裏打飛機去了, 真是半夜雞啼 - 唔知醜.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 15, 2005

开朗少女成功记

Dr. Liew : "What are you watching?"

RPCNs : "开朗少女成功记."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! What kind of title is that?"

RPCNs : "About a girl one..."

Dr. Liew : "Who in the right mind would name the series 开朗少女成功记? It's like the title of a primary school composition."

Suggestion for movie titles in the past/future :

阿炳飙车撞死记
减肥女孩拉屎记
家庭主妇上网记
副相鸡奸坐牢记
空姐行为过火记
三美怪天被轰记
阿莲吹萧啃死记
外劳赖死不走记
新年赌博仆街记
网友见面吃惊记

doc 书于 posted at 12:38 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

鱼生

After waiting for a year, muahahahahaha!





Click here to continue reading '鱼生'.

doc 书于 posted at 11:30 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 14, 2005

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

SYT : "Doc, just came back from lunch ar?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah."

SYT : "Why didn't invite me?"

Dr. Liew : "Invite you? You no need to paktor meh?"

SYT : "No one to paktor with..."

Dr. Liew : "Eehehehe... I thought you very laku."

SYT : "No lah."

Dr. Liew : "What's up?"

SYT : "Just passing buy to see if you need to order anything."

Dr. Liew : "Err... I don't think so. You can ask my nurses."

SYT : "Anyway, Happy Valentine's Day. Here's some chocolate for you."



Coin : 5-sen.

Dr. Liew : "Err... Err... Err... Thank you, thank you. Hehehe." *scratch head* *dunno what to do*

SYT : "I'll drop by some other day."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay..."

Later...

RPCNs : "Chey! M&M's Minis only ar?"

Dr. Liew : *munch munch munch* "At least they don't melt in my hand. Yours one melting left right center."

RPCNs : "You die!"

Dr. Liew : "Why must I die so many times today, ah?"

doc 书于 posted at 04:04 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NEW DRESS

This morning...

Storm & Blizzard : "Morning doc!"

Dr. Liew : "Wah! New dress!"

Storm : *turn turn* "Nice or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Nice. Got four pockets with buckles!"

Storm : *flash flash* "Bought it two days ago."

Dr. Liew : "Quite short wor... Very sexy..."

Blizzard : "People got nice legs mar..."

Storm : *swing swing* "Nice leh?"

Dr. Liew : "Very rugged, like adventure gear. Summore the thick white belt got metal holes."

Storm : "So... where are we going today?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... 你要去打山猪 (you want to go hunting for wild boar), ah?"

Storm : "Go die lah you!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:12 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 13, 2005

THE LAUNCHING

Met the deadline for the launching of chanlilian.net, finally.

One helluva chasing the impossible for the website engineer while the sysadmin were busy repairing his punctured tyre.

Nevertheless, please go over for the opening ceremony.

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 12, 2005

CNY 2005 PICS

From 1-Utama.







doc 书于 posted at 03:12 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 11, 2005

MARCHE MOVENPICK RESTAURANT

Today, I didn't go to see valleys nor towers. I went to see curves at The Curve.

Dunno izzit me eyes or the designer's problem, everything there looks a bit senget here and there wan... Even the people there also a bit curve curve like that. So naturally I stood out quite oddly, coz I'm 101% straight.

This is their Chinese New Year pondok, see those curves?



If you ask me, I'd say only 5% of shops are opened.

One new building coming up. So in the future, you'll have Ikea, Ikano, The Curve and the new IREKA in that area...

And this is from Marche Movenpick Restaurant.



Marche Movenpick Restaurant
The Curve
Mutiara Damansara,
Petaling Jaya.

[Suief Inc. (M) Sdn. Bhd.]

The last time I went, it just opened and only invited guests were allowed in. This time it's opened to public.

The entrance is quite strict. You'll tell them how many person will be dining there and they will give you some pieces of paper call 'Passports'. On each passport, you'll have 20 blank squares. You need to keep the passport well because if you lose it, you'll need to pay MYR 200.00 before they let you out.

They will then look at the seating allocation to see if which table is empty. They will write on your passport the corresponding table number and a waiter will bring you to your seats.

Receptionist : "Oi! Go combine table ## and ## and ##, we have ## people coming... Sir, please follow him."

Inside, you have a dozen of stalls selling different stuffs, like a hawker center. Each time you get a tray and order something, they will chop a number on your passport. The price of the stuff you order is written on the food display cabinet.

For example,
#7 = Fruit tart (MYR 5.00)
#8 = Black forest cake (MYR 6.50)
#12 = Plain waffle (MYR 4.50)
#17 = Chocolate muffin (MYR 3.50)
#32 = Strawberry top (MYR 6.50)
#402 = Grilled four tiger prawns (MYR 22.00)
#1100 = Mushroom soup (MYR 4.50)
#1202 = Sausage (MYR 8.50)
#1204 = Saute mushroom (MYR 8.50)
#2001 = Imported juice (MYR 6.50)
#2005 = Bottled ice peach tea (MYR 4.50)
#3300 = Cut fruit (MYR 6.00)
#3600 = Heavenly coffee (MYR 4.50)
#3607 = Cappucino (MYR 6.50)
etc, etc...

This curve was having some fruit juice while reading a novel.



doc 书于 posted at 06:49 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 10, 2005

NEOPETS

Chinese New Year gathering...

Cousin sister : "Your notebook hor, got wifi ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Why?"

CS : "Can let me go to internet or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure. Let me power it up first..."

15 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : *munch munch* *check check screen* "Wah! Your Yahoo ID is virgo2788 ar?"

CS : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Why your Neopet blue colour one?"

CS : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Your Neopet name Nicholas Tan ar?"

CS's younger sister : "Her boyfriend name also Nicholas."

Dr. Liew : "Wah, 你响 internet 度養仔 ah?" (Translation : Wah, you are rearing a boy on the interet ah?"

Everyone : *ROTFLOL*

Note : Email and names have been changed.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 09, 2005

新年快乐







doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 08, 2005

CORN IN A CUP

Auntie : "Happy New Year!"

Dr. Liew : "Not yet new year, wut? Still got 13 hours to go."

SYT : "Doc, my stomachache."

Dr. Liew : "Why? What have you taken?"

SYT : "Some kaya balls and corn in a cup."

Auntie : "Why did you go and take corn in a cup?"

SYT : "Chinese New Year is the year of rooster mar... Rooster eats corn mar..."

Auntie : "为什麽你要学人去做鸡?"

Dr. Liew : o_O"

SYT : "Choy!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkihkihkih kh kh kh kh..." *wheeze wheeze*

SYT : "Stop laughing!" *pinch pinch*

doc 书于 posted at 11:25 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 07, 2005

CINDERELLA 3

I also dunno how the story can come to this point, but somehow, Uncle Ho bueh tahan liao. He wanted Dragon (Michael Ooi) to get married ASAP.

So Uncle Ho setup a party for all the Ah Lians around town so that he could hand-pick the most suitable bride-to-be for the big black bad bald-balled Dragon, and then he would sapu the rest.

Mozarella and Sukarella were very excited over the party. Their mother, the gum-jia soh (sugarcane Ah Soh - no, she doesn't use sugarcane to err... please herself, if that's what your dirty minds are thinking), worked overtime to earn extra money to buy them low cut jeans.

"This is a once in a life time chance. If any one of you can bag that prince of pVCD empire, your father and I wouldn't need to work for the rest of our lives liao... Not to mention we would be having free flow of pVCDs." Gum-jia soh kept repeating the same thing while painting on her daughters' face. "Remember what I told you. If they boh-chap-siao (ignore) you, use the strategy I taught you - buy one get one free. Worst come to worst, since both of you look quite alike, bluff them you are twins. Guarantee can jalan one."

Mozarella and Sukarella nodded their heads.

"I also want to go." Cinderella said.

"Buahahaha! You no mirror also find a pool of urine to look at yourself lar... Your waist even bigger than the circumference of a Kancil's tyre. Who would want you?" Mozarella sneered.

"Utter nonsense! Go back to your room! And no outing tonight!" The mother ordered.

Sensing all hope is lost, Cinderella went back to her room and locked herself in. She lied in her bed and started fantasizing about Dragon but eventually, she broke down in tears.

"Tak..."

"Tak..."

"Tak..."

Somebody was throwing pebbles against one of her windows.

She quickly pulled her underwear up and peered into the darkness beyond.

It was the truck driver wearing the fornicator 2005 red helmet.

"Your mother asked me to come to you and make sure you make it to Uncle Ho's party. Take this super Thailand gong-tau (voodoo) mali-mali-hom pill and you'll turn into someone hotter than J-Lo plus Angelina Jolie plus Sharon Stone put together, and I don't mean the weight. Take it now. The effect will last only up to 12 midnight. So, make sure you bail the place before midnight. Here's an ampoule of rohypnol, the date-rape drug, in case things get rough. Make sure you plough him well and get his seed. Then we can further gong-tau him." The truck driver instructed.

"I also brought you some smaller size clothings and shoes. Try to return them whole coz your mom swindled them from the Reject Shop where she is working at the moment. Take the pill and change into them. As for transport, you can ride in my truck." He continued while Cinderella followed his instruction.

Mali-mali-hom! And now Cinderella became someone that she can't even recognise.

Soon, the bald truck driver dropped her at Uncle Ho's party. "You're on your own from now on. I'll come back to pick you up by twelve."

doc 书于 posted at 11:50 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 06, 2005

CINDERELLA 3 PREVIEW

Please click here.

doc 书于 posted at 11:44 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KKC EMERGENCY

Today I'm **NOT** going to talk about that Bangla who, don't know from where, got himself a vacuum penis enlargement pump. And now his KKC looks like cauliflower on a stem. Skin torn, infected, got pus, got blood, swollen. Came to me with a piece of Handyplast plastered over the urethral opening. -_-"

I'm going to write about a KKC emergency - prepuce or foreskin caught in zip.

So when you were done watering plants and decided to zip up.

OUCHHHHHEEE WTF?!?!?! Stuck?!?!?!

And you regretted that you forgot to wear underwear that day.

Tears welling up in your eyes, your facial structure contorted into one unrecognisable lump and you keep yourself really very very really still. Slight movement, even someone whispering or a mosquito flapping its wings, will make you scream in agony like you are being tortured in the 18th level of hell. What should you do?

You should examine clearly what has happened to your KKC. Is there blood? Is it really the prepuce or some other thing getting caught, like hair? Did the whole thing drop off?

If possible, get ice. Ice will lessen the pain, reduce edema etc. Don't try to lubricate the zipper with Minyak Cap Kapak.

Use a scissor and cut away the rest of the garment, leaving small piece of the zip plus cloth attached to your vital organ. Wear a sarong and go to your doctor.

The doctor will whip out ~~one huge momma chainsaw~~ his wire cutter and cut away at the junction between the two flaps of the zipper.



Dr. Liew : *squeeze squeeze cutter* "Mmmph! Mmmph!"

Ah Beng : "Puh.. puh.. puhleeezee be gentle..."

Dr. Liew : "One more time... Peee... Kaaa... Chiuuuuuu!!!"

Something flew out... *toink toink toink ricochet ricochet*

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! Where did it go?"

Ah Beng : "What? Where did WHAT go? What happened? What did you do? OMFG!!! Owh my KKC! OMG my KKC!"

Dr. Liew : "The zipper lar... Dunno fly where liao..."

Ah Beng : *check check KKC*

Dr. Liew : "Looks okay to me..."

After that, the doctor will reassess the damage again and tell you ~~"I'm sorry to say this but we need to amputate the whole thing."~~ "Don't worry, it's fine. You can even resume your reproductive activity tonight."



doc 书于 posted at 03:57 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

KEMBANG POST #728

Thanks to Leone/Jasmine, for backing up my Cinderella story here and here.

And also few of my other posts here and here.

Original :

> At the entrance, I was greeted by the quiet (finally) bride and some stranger Ah Soh "Wah! Look at you! You grow up liao!!!"
>
> Dr. Liew : "Yeah, longer and full of hair tim... Wanna see? WTF are you?"
>
> Storm : *whisper whisper* "She's your n-th aunt. Mom of the bride."
>
> Dr. Liew : "Owh! Harlow! Congrats! Ah Lian very beautiful tonight."

Bride's mom : "Hahaha. Where are your parents?"

Dr. Liew : "They can't make it tonight."

Storm : "Our table over there."

Dr. Liew : "You know, makeup these days can really do wonders..."

Modified :

At the entrance, I was greeted by the quiet (finally) bride and some stranger Ah Soh "Wah! Look at you! You grow up liao!!!"
And This Groom says,"Wah,Siao Wan,long time no c"
Siao Wan is my elder sister who is 27 by the way.I am 17.

Mother: *whisper whisper* "She's your n-th aunt. Mom of the **groom**."

Me: "Owh! Harlow! Congrats! **Ah Kua** very **handsome** tonight."

Bride's mom : "Hahaha. **I know I know**"

Mother : "Our table over there."

Me : "You know, **cosmetic surgery** these days can really do wonders..."

Since when Storm became my mother?!?!?!

Thank you, Miss Wong. ^_^

doc 书于 posted at 12:36 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 05, 2005

CINDERELLA 2

It turned out that her two elder sisters were Mozzarella and Sukarella.

Mozzarella works in Pizza Hut as a waitress while Sukarella's job is with the federal reserves (FRU), raping illegal immigrants.

Cinderella was very unpleased. Her new mother, although weighing 256 pounds and only four feet nine, was very dominant. She is a sugarcane juice seller at pasar malam, no need machine that kind. She is capable of twisting the sugarcane so hard with her bare hands to extract the last drop and she literally had Cinderella's father by the balls.

In the day, Cinderella gets tortured 99 by her new mother. Not only she has to sort out loads of VCDs from Uncle Ho, she also need to chop sugarcane plants and massage her new mom's arms with Wong Fei Hung's tid-da-zao...

But thanks to the mutual agreement between Cinderella and her father, she gets to club and crash almost every night. That's when she met the party king - the big black bad bald-balled 'Dragon'.

She first saw Dragon at Zouk and fell in love immediately.

But Dragon was in the midst of ditching his n-th girlfriend.

"If I could get Miss Universe to bed, what's so susah about you, huh?" Dragon downed his 52nd shot of his Johnny Walker.

The girl then pulled up her thong, straighten her skirts and left the table.

"Haih..." Dragon let out a long sigh, gulping down the 53rd shot.

Cinderella asked around and came to know that Dragon is actually the only son of Uncle Ho, the sole heir to his pVCD empire. Uncle Ho had been urging Dragon to get married with a fertile female as a condition to inherit his pVCD business.

"I must get him..." Cinderella said to herself.

doc 书于 posted at 12:09 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 04, 2005

CINDERELLA

Once upon a time, in a galaxy far, far away, lived a not-so-happy family.

The father is a pirated-VCD peddler and the mother, an Ah-SAHM (stay at home mom, or to put it simply, housewife).

They have a daughter call Cinderella.

While Cinderella isn't exactly beautiful, she is also very Ah Lian. Despite her mother being once some model for some Butt-wider beer, she inherited most of the Ah Beng look from her father. So she really damn gikhei (frustrated) plus xiongsum (sad).

Because Cinderella's father used to work at odd hours at pasar malams or in front of Seven-Elevens, Cinderella hardly got to see her father. Moreover, her father always kena sapu by Dewan Bandaraya and end up spending weeks to months in lockups makan curry rice until Uncle Ho came and bail him out.

As time goes by, paper cannot cover fire. Cinderella discovered that her mother also hardly SAHM liao. She always wear sexy clothes with tissue-stuffed bras, put thick make ups and come back very late at night. She had her eyebrows shaved and tattoo-ed, her body has so many piercings that if she is to appear at Thaipusam, she will put everyone else into shame.

There were even nights when a truck driver brought her mother home in fully-crashed fully-totalled FUBAR state. She didn't like the truck driver because he is bald, he wears a red 'fornicator 2005' helmet with an 'Intel Inside' sticker and he always ask her whether she wants to ride in his truck.



Cinderella decided to break the news to his father one day. That night, there was a huge argument followed by screaming and things breaking. Cinderella's mother left the family for good.

The very next day, her father brought a short fat woman back home and introduced her to Cinderella.

"This is your new mother. Call mami lah," urged her father.

"WTF?!?! No way!!! I don't want any new mami, papi!" Cinderella protested.

"Call her mami now or no more clubbing for the rest of your life!" Her father threatened her.

Cinderella was afraid to get grounded and finally agreed to address the fat lady as her new mom.

That was not all. Her father then called in two more hideous-looking bitches.

"Say hi to your two elder sisters," ordered her father.

"I refuse to acknowledge them as my sisters!" Cinderella was flushed and trembled with rage.

"But they are your real sisters! My superior crystalline products of love with your new mom, way before you were born," her father explained.

Cinderella fainted, foaming from mouth.

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 03, 2005

PREVIEW

Tomorrow, on drliew.net...

Once upon a time, in a galaxy far, far away, lived a not-so-happy family.

The father is a pirated-VCD peddler and the mother, an Ah-SAHM (stay at home mom, or to put it

simply, housewife).

They have a daughter call Cinderella...

doc 书于 posted at 10:44 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BIBLES

Found in bookshop today.



~~Please show me the light~~ :P

doc 书于 posted at 08:19 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 02, 2005

NEW YEAR CLOTH

Yesterday...

Dr. Liew : *working working* *sulk sulk sulk*

Phone rang...

Storm : "Doc, we are at KLCC now. We get your new year cloth for you, ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Oi! Don't simply get for me ah!"

Storm : "Guarantee nice one."

Dr. Liew : "Pass the phone to Blizzard."

Storm : "No need lar..."

Dr. Liew : "I want to talk to her now now NOW!"

Storm : "Okay lur..."

Blizzard : "Hello, doc."

Dr. Liew : "What have you all done?"

Blizzard : "It's been quite helluva traffic jam here marn."

Dr. Liew : "I'm asking what have you all done to the credit card!"

Blizzard : "Bought you new clothes for Chinese New Year... Kihkihkih..."

Dr. Liew : "What kind of cloth?"

Blizzard : "Chinese New Year cloth lor..."

Dr. Liew : "Purple again?"

Blizzard : "No lah. White one."

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... Okay... Long sleeve?"

Blizzard : "Yeah..."

Dr. Liew : "Material?"

Blizzard : "Silk."

Dr. Liew : "Sounds good. Come back early. I'm starving! Tapau for us blah blah blah... and blah blah blah..."

Few hours later...

Storm : "Jammed like sheet marn..."

Dr. Liew : "I warned you liao. But no problem wut? Full tank and you have all the time you've ever wanted to go shopping."

Blizzard : "Yeah, here's your dinner - unagi don. This one decoration for RPC... This one Storm bought one... This one I bought... This one is for... blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : "Where is my Chinese New Year cloth?"

Storm : "Here. I chose one."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?!"

Storm : "Nice wut?"

Blizzard : "Yeah, put it on."

Dr. Liew : "No fucking way!"

Storm : "People search and search and find and find... All you do is to disappoint us!"

Dr. Liew : *groan* *wear cloth wear cloth* *look into mirror*

Storm : "You look very mature!"

Blizzard : "Yeah, got dragon embossed on the left."

Storm : "Got traditional Chinese knots summore..."

Blizzard : "Check out the collar!"

Storm : "Yeah, like a fortune teller."

Dr. Liew : "Somebody kill me please..." *foaming from mouth*







doc 书于 posted at 01:01 AM | 评述 Comments (67) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 01, 2005

红包

Some new faces of angpows for the coming Chinese New Year.

A collection.



The super long big angpow.



The embossed pattern.



The paper texture.



The back and the golden stickers.



For the meaning behind angpow, read this post.

doc 书于 posted at 02:57 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COMMENTING ON TV SMITH'S

Ever wanted to comment on TV Smith's blog and you've been looking for the way to do so since more than two years ago?

And for the past two years, you've been jotting down notes for his articles one by one on your trusty old 555 notebook?

Look further no more! For the first time in history, ever (and probably this time only), you can do it on his latest article - PROTON AH BENG GEN 3.

Please click on the link and leave your wacky comment, gently. And avoid crashing Haloscan's server.

Thank you.

Another community service brought to you by drliew.net.

doc 书于 posted at 11:52 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 31, 2005

MV & KLCC - ARGUMENT

Today on ICQ...

Dude : "KLCC and MV are basically the same."

Dr. Liew : "Har?"

Dude : "I mean, if the towers are high, basically there will be deep valleys. The deeper the valleys, the higher the towers."

Dr. Liew : "No man. You have to consider how far apart the towers are. The closer the towers, the deeper the valleys. If they are too far apart, no valley."

Dude : "ROTFLMAO!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 06:46 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 30, 2005

MV & KLCC

One fine morning...

60 years old uncle : "I tell you hor... this morning hor... I woke up hor... Then I brush my teeth hor... Then I wash my own cloth hor... Then I..."

Dr. Liew : "Did you get into argument with your family again?"

Uncle : "I don't want to talk about stupid people."

Dr. Liew : "Why do you come here?"

Uncle : "Here got aircon..." ^_^

Dr. Liew : -_-"

Uncle : "Can I sit around for a while?"

Dr. Liew : "Eh, go shopping center lar... Got aircon, got beautiful Ah Sohs, got CNY song..."

Uncle : "Ya hor..."

Dr. Liew : "Want to see valleys, go MV. Want to see twin towers, go KLCC."

Uncle : "Okie! Thanks for the suggestion, ehehehehe."

Note : MV joke from Kiffer.

doc 书于 posted at 10:43 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

麗的呼聲

很久很久以前, 舊家裝有 "麗的呼聲". 當時, "麗的呼聲", 據我所知, 是馬來西亞的唯一/其中一個有線電臺.

申請了一個户口, 電臺便派人來我家安裝了一個播音箱及一個播道選擇器. Channel A 是華語, Channel B 巫語或英語. 每一個月都有人騎摩多來我家收錢, 一個月五塊錢. 每次都是媽媽給錢讓我付, 換回一小片硬卡當收據, 好不樂乎.

後來不知怎的, 突然没了聲音. 好在有人為我們重駁電線, 才有得聽. 而且還是不用付月費那種... :P

How To Cross Road

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

MV & KLCC - Argument
MV & KLCC
麗的呼聲
Pigeonhole Girl
Feedreader
Paperclips
Dr. Who? OMFG!
Fake Accent Vs Manglish
Dr. Allen Liau
Mosquitoes
GX Power Inverter
The Haircut
Class Teacher
Button Question
Free To Look
Wrong Toilet
Dragostea Din Tei
富商开20枪杀2匪
Trollbusters
5 Spots
Joss Stick
摆渡人
Beer & Ais-Kacang
元寶形年糕

最喜愛的便是與婆婆一起聽晚上十點所播的 "李大傻講故事". 講的大多數是鬼故事. 年少無知的我們, 不明白處, 還得請教她老人家. 結果越聽越起勁, 没有簿條還不捨得睡.

現今, 以前的有線電臺似乎已絕迹了. "麗的呼聲" 也已有了他們自己的網站及無線電臺服務. 取而代之的, 是目前通過網際網絡收聽的電臺. 大概也應算是 "有線電臺" 吧?

> For almost half a century since 1949, Rediffusion has been Malaysia's premier and only cable radio station. It has been a prominent feature in the households of Malaysian Chinese. It has since evolved to become a leading private FM radio station with its two 24-hour radio channels viz. RfM 104.9 in Bahasa Malaysia and English and the ever popular Redi 98.8 in Chinese providing listening pleasure to listeners throughout the Peninsular Malaysia

Source

> 誉满新马的粤语讲古大师 - 李大傻
>
> 曾经是新加坡, 马来西亚, 甚至是澳大利亚唐人街家喻户晓的讲古大师. 李大傻先生, 生于公元1913年. 原名李福鸿, 大傻是说书讲古的艺名. 土生土长的新加坡人, 小时候家里很有钱, 七岁进入养正学校念小学. 大約12岁父亲去逝, 家道中落. 十五, 六岁代中二时, 由于学校发生风潮, 停了学. 后当过校友会及公司文员. 约25岁 (即1938年) 开始在新加坡电台兼职以粤语讲故事; 1949年丽的呼声在新加坡创立, 他也受邀在丽的开始播讲小说故事. 1982年新加坡因为推广讲华语, 电台和丽的呼声都不播出方言故事, 李先生的讲古生涯告一段落. 退休后的李先生还灌录过十多个盒式录音带, 也出版过个人回忆录.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 10:41 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 29, 2005

PIGEONHOLE GIRL

Sometimes I don't understand how they end up with an interior design like this, where the customer has to sit facing right against the pigeonhole where the food comes out. The pigeonhole was right in front of the place I was sitting during lunch today.

On the other side of the hole, a sweet young female employee was having her lunch. I told the waitress I won't be needing any appetizer.

She finished her sandwiches just as my Tom Yam Kung arrived. So we didn't get to eat together and she ended up watching me having my Tom Yam Kung.

It was really uncomfortable.

I only get to eat when the waitresses were there to pick up readied food thus blocking her sight.

She took out her handphone and was playing with it. I think she was trying to take a photo of me. So I decided to revenge by snapping hers. You can see her concentrating on her handphone, probably trying very hard to send a vCard via infrared to me.



RPCNs : "You look very uncomfortable today."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah meh? Err... Err... Nothing ak?"

RPCNs : "What are you doing on your phone?"

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

Dr. Liew : "Err... Err... Nothing." *quickly stow away Nokia 7250i*

Shit! That was how I missed that beam of infrared! Urghhh!!!

bang head on keyboard

doc 书于 posted at 05:06 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FEEDREADER

If you are already using a feedreader, you can skip this.

When one updates his blog, the publishing program (eg. MovableType, WordPress or Blogger.com) that he uses may create one more small file on his site. This file contains summary from his blog with excerpts and other information. This comes in various format like xml, rdf etc. Blogger.com uses atom.xml. For any particular blog, chances is that it will have an atom file associated - http://blog_name.blogspot.com/atom.xml

Feedreader is a program that will sit on your taskbar, harvesting these infos from your preferred sites at an interval (every 5 minutes to hours) that you prefer. It will inform you by way of sound and/or a corner pop-up when there's a new entry at any of the blogs it's watching.

On top of that, it acts as a browser too. So you won't have to open another Internet Explorer window just to view that blog.

In the future, you won't have to keep coming back here to refresh this blog every 15 minutes, ever again. And you may just start to get productive and finally given the promotion that you've been longing for. ;)

Good luck!

BTW, to subscribe to the feed of this blog, use this URL : http://drliew.net/index.rdf

doc 书于 posted at 02:46 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

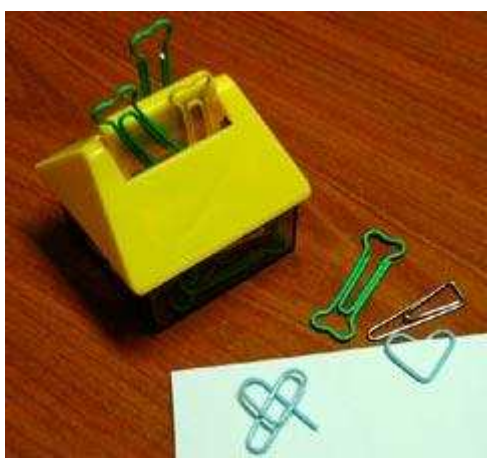
January 28, 2005

PAPERCLIPS

Received a box of paperclips today.

It's filled with bone-shaped paperclips.

Once upon a time, the girls used to bend paperclips into heart-shaped clips, as seen in the photo below.



The fastening of papers has been historical referenced to as early as the 13th century, when people put ribbon through parallel incisions in the upper left hand corner of pages. Later people started to wax the ribbons to make them stronger and easier to undo and redo. This was the way people clipped papers together for the next six hundred years.

In 1835, a New York physician named John Ireland Howe invented a machine for mass producing straight pins. Straight pins then became a popular way to fasten papers together, although they were not originally designed for that purpose. Straight pins were designed to be used in sewing and tailoring, to temporally fasten cloth together.

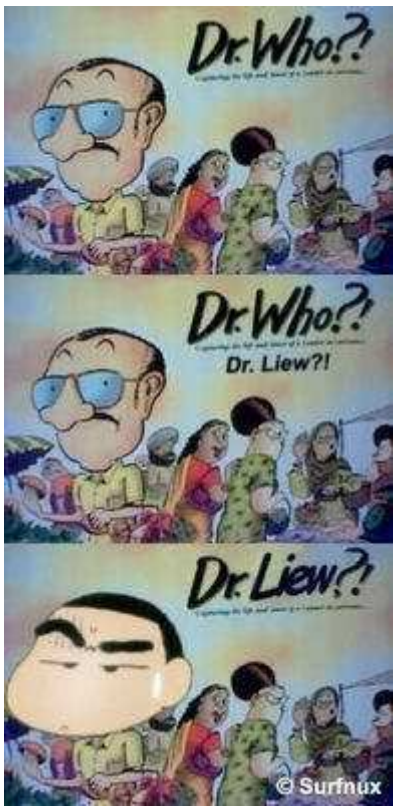
Johan Vaaler, a Norwegian inventor with a degree in electronics, science and mathematics, invented the paperclip in 1899. He received a patent for his design from Germany in 1899, since Norway had no patent laws at that time. Johan Vaaler was an employee at a local invention office when he invented the paperclip. He received an American patent in 1901 -- patent abstract "It

consists of forming same of a spring material, such as a piece of wire, that is bent to a rectangular, triangular, or otherwise shaped hoop, the end parts of which wire piece form members or tongues lying side by side in contrary directions." Johan Vaaler was the first person to patent a paperclip design, although other unpatented designs might have existed first.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 01:18 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DR. WHO? OMFG!



Source

doc 书于 posted at 01:27 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 27, 2005

FAKE ACCENT VS MANGLISH

Fujitsu P5020 : *sniff sniff sniff at lapangan terbang antarabangsa*

Fake Accent : "Wowl! Naisce nootchbookh yor haevvvink!!! Wart brande izzzzit?"

MMM : "You got eyes dunno how to see yourself ah? Blind ah u?"

Fake Accent : "Ai wuz juzt arse-king!"

MMM : "That one you speak, pickup line ah?"

Fake Accent : "Yar no? Yar stew farny..."

MMM : "And yar stew hideous..."

Fake Accent : "Faarghh ghiiuuu!"

MMM : "Same same."

Auntie : "Howl ken yew bee sow root too ya kersern brahthur? Sei sowry!"

Fake Accent : "Sowry..." *pout pout*

MMM : "Tulima kaci..."

Fake Accent : "Maaarmmm..."

Auntie : "Hush! Bee kuaiyat!"

MMM : *grinning like a hyena*

doc 书于 posted at 10:25 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 26, 2005

DR. ALLEN LIAU

Another doctor caught the blogger bug...

This morning on ICQ...

> [10:46:50] Me : You surf the net often?
> [10:47:56] Allen : Yeah. News, CNN, Sinchew, motivation, information search, ovid etc.
> [10:48:15] Me : What about blogs?
> [10:48:35] Allen : I don't know blogs? What's that?
> [10:48:47] Me : Blog = weblog = online diaries
> [10:49:28] Allen : Where to get the blogs? I haven't tried.
> [10:50:17] Me : *explain explain* If you wanna have one, tell me. Absolutely free of charge.
> [10:51:18] Allen : OK! That's great.

Dr. Allen Liau

Big welcome!

doc 书于 posted at 04:16 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

January 25, 2005

MOSQUITOES

Storm : "There are so many mosquitoes these days!"

Blizzard : "Your blood too sweet kua?"

Dr. Liew : "Try swallowing a can of Baygon. It helps."

doc 书于 posted at 06:11 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 24, 2005

GX POWER INVERTER



Model : G-150
Input : 12 volt DC
Output : 220 volt AC
Power : 150 watt continuous, 400 watt peak

Function : To convert the 12 volt power from your car cigarette lighter into 220 volt AC. You can then use it to power your notebook, digital camera, TV, video, vibrator etc etc etc.

doc 书于 posted at 11:53 AM | 评述 Comments (24) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 23, 2005

THE HAIRCUT

Since Chinese New Year is around the corner, I've been ordered to get a haircut. :(

This time, I decided to try out the anneh shop nearby instead of my regular SYT joint. Because RPCNs couldn't get a soon enough appointment for me and that Chinese saloons already doubled up their price a month before Chinese New Year.

The shop was empty. The well trimmed young barber was sitting outside the shop puffing away.

I opened the door, and he followed me in, after sucking damn hard on the last centimeter of his

cigarette before flicking the butt into a drain nearby.

Wearing blue colour long sleeve shirt and dark blue pants, he went into a room.

He came out with a red vest over his blue shirt.

Dr. Liew : "Wah, ada uniform lagi ka?"

Barber : "Ya. Kihkihkih. Macam mana mau gunting?"

Dr. Liew : "Kasi hensem ok liao."

Barber : "Mau simpan panjang ke mau kasi pendek?"

Dr. Liew : "Oi, kalau mau simpan, buat apa masuk sini?"

Barber : *point at Airmani hair style on wall* "Macam ini?"

Dr. Liew : "Itu manyak Ah Beng. Tak mau."

Barber : *point at flat top* "Ini?"

Dr. Liew : "Itu Ah Loong mya style lar... Kasi gunting macam budak sekolah aje lah..."

Barber : "Ah... Okie! Duduk."

So I sat on the red-leathered barber chair. He draped me with a big polyester sheet and applied some velcro paper collar on my neck. He took a shaver from the drawer and started his work.

It was fast. Faster than Michael Ooi taking his shower. And I now look like a schoolboy.

He flipped out some new blade and shaved off the roots.

Then he poured some liquid on top of my head and started messing up my hair, forcefully. Not bad, not bad... But I still prefer SYT washing hair, kihkihkih.

Then he placed one hand under my chin and the other near the top of one of my ears...

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Oi! Stop! Stop! Stop! Tak nak! Tak nak!"

Barber : "Arr... Okay..."

Dr. Liew : "Takut nanti leher putus..."

Barber : "Okay..." *haul out some giant-size 250 hp massager from the side of dressing table*

Dr. Liew : "Itu pun tak payah! Itu pun tak payah!"

Barber : "Pernah try ka?"

Dr. Liew : "Pernah tengok. Manyak dahsyat. Tak nak."

Barber : "Okay. Siap." *show hair at back with another mirror*

Dr. Liew : "Shui! Berapa?"

Barber : "Sepuluh ringgit."

Later...

Blizzard : "Eh? New hair style!"

Storm : "Ahahahaha! Like small boy!"

Blizzard : *admire admire* "Hahaha! So short! Cooling boh?"

Storm : "Eeee! Got sticky hair!" *pull pull pull*

Dr. Liew : -_-" "Hoi! Leave my hair alone!"

doc 书于 posted at 03:30 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 22, 2005

CLASS TEACHER

Once upon a time, in a school far far away...

A standard one kid complained of stomachache and refused to go to school.

His mother refused to believe him. So she dragged him with a cane to the school.

The class has started. The class teacher was taking attendance.

Mother : "Go in now!"

Kid : "No way!"

Mother : "Go in now or you die under the wrath of my almighty cane!!!"

Kid : "No! I'm having tummy ache! I want to go home!"

Mother : *whack*

Kid : *start wailing* "NOOO!!!"

Mother : *whack* "Get in the classroom now!"

Kid : *screaming at the top of his voice* "I DON'T WANT! THE TEACHER DON'T KNOW HOW TO TEACH FOR NUTS! SHE ONLY KNOW HOW TO TORTURE PEOPLE!!! SHE'S A WITCH ONLY KNOW HOW TO TORTURE PEOPLE!!! SHE'S THE GODZILLA VERY SCARY ONLY KNOW HOW TO TORTURE PEOPLE!!!"

The mother looked at the class teacher. The class teacher pretended that nothing happened.

Most of the teachers from other classes stepped out to see what was going on. One teacher came towards them, she was the kid's English teacher. After much persuasion, the kid decided to go into the class. The class teacher still buat tak tahu.

Same thing happened for the next several days.

So the mother brought the kid to the teacher's room one day...

Mother : "I'm sorry that my son had caused you much embarassment in the public."

Class teacher : "I don't want to talk to you about that!"

Mother : "I'm really sorry..."

Class teacher : "Haven't I told you I don't want to talk about it? Please excuse me, I have something better to do."

So no choice, mother brought the son to see assistant headmaster...

Assistant headmaster : "You know, you should not think of any bad thing about your teacher. You should only think about the good stuffs..."

Kid : "BUT SHE LIKES TO TORTURE ME!!!" *wail wail wail*

Mother : "Actually I'm here to ask if my son can change class. Because I heard from his classmates that he has been victimised in class."

Assistant headmaster : "I know the teacher well, she's a nice teacher. Maybe the environment of the class is not suitable for him. You know... feng shui and all that stuff?"

Mother : "Err... Okay..."

So they went to a different class, got an extra set of table and chair for the kid...

And the world was peaceful once again.

Later, that kid changed school.

And no, that kid was not me! THAT KID WAS NOT ME!!! THAT KID WAS NOT ME!!! THAT KID WAS NOT ME!!!

doc 书于 posted at 03:46 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BUTTON QUESTION

James commented on this post :

> Curious...why do women blouse sometimes have buttons in the back? Its just weird...can women fasten the buttons by themselves?

Elementary, my dear Watson. They wear the blouse with the buttons at the front first. After fastening the buttons, they turn the blouse 180 degrees and the buttons will end up at the back. Same goes with how they wear bras (except front latching bras) : place the cups at the back (waist level), then hook the latch in front and turn the whole thing around, pull up.

doc 书于 posted at 10:15 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 21, 2005

FREE TO LOOK

In a shop...

Customer : "Eh? This Chinese New Year lantern hor, got light one or not?"

Taukeh Soh : "This one dun have. But very cheap. Those with light one expensive, I don't sell expensive stuff one."

Customer : "But I prefer those with light. Look nicer at night."

Taukeh Soh : "Wah! You very good taste leh. Nevermind. Please look around cincaily and see if there's anything you're interested."

RPCNs : *look see look see*

Dr. Liew : *follow follow*

Taukeh Soh : "Can I help you?"

RPCNs : "We're just browsing."

Taukeh Soh : "Browse lah! Browse lah! BROWSING NO NEED TO PAY ONE!"

RPCNs : *roll eyes*

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "Let's go lah!"

RPCNs : "Grrr... Stupid Ah Soh!"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih. Suddenly so many of her customers leaving."

doc 书于 posted at 10:05 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 20, 2005

WRONG TOILET

So today Storm and Blizzard went to the washroom in a shopping complex.

Storm : *yak yak yak*

Blizzard : *yakety yakety yakety*

Storm : *yak yak yak* *push open toilet door*

Somebody : *zip zip zip up jeans*

Storm & Blizzard : O_O" O_O" "HuwaaAAaaAAaaAAaa!!! Soli soli!!! Silap masuk!!!" *turn around wanted to run*

Somebody : "Oi! Oi! Oi! Betullah, ah moi!! Ini tandas perempuan!!!"

Storm & Blizzard : *continue running* *never look back*

Later...

Storm : *huff puff* "You think that fler male or female?"

Blizzard : *huff puff* "Dunno?"

Dr. Liew : "What male what female?"

Storm & Blizzard : *relate relate*

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "I think you met an Ah Kua."

Blizzard : "But she doesn't look lika an Ah Kua, not feminine at all. More like a flat chested girl."

Dr. Liew : "Wah lau! Imagine if that fler is really a girl, you know how much psychological trauma you've caused her or not?"

Storm : "That time where got time to think?"

Dr. Liew : "Maybe some sex maniac preying in toilet. Lucky you all ran away."

Storm : "Sex maniac your head!" *push push*

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Oi! Don't push my head! Hair messed up liao! Hair messed up liao!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:13 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DRAGOSTEA DIN TEI

Funny video from a Romanian song struck the internet by storm.



Download here (4.11 MB).

Thanks to Nik and others for the emails and Charger etc for the URL through instant messages.

Ma-ia-hii, ma-ia-huu, ma-ia-hoo, ma-ia-haha Ma-ia-hii, ma-ia-huu, ma-ia-hoo, ma-ia-haha Ma-ia-hii, ma-ia-huu, ma-ia-hoo, ma-ia-haha Ma-ia-hii, ma-ia-huu, ma-ia-hoo, ma-ia-haha

Alo, Salut, sunt eu, un haiduc,
Si te rog, iubirea mea, primeste fericirea.
Alo, alo, sunt eu Picasso,
Ti-am dat beep, si sunt voinic,
Dar sa stii nu-ti cer nimic.

Translation :
Hello, greetings, it's me, an outlaw,
I ask you, my love, to accept happiness.
Hello, hello, it's me, Picasso,
I sent you a beep, and I'm brave (or strong),
But you should know that I'm not asking for anything from you.

Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei,
Nu ma, nu ma iei, nu ma, nu ma, nu ma iei.
Chipul tau si dragostea din tei,
Mi-amintesc de ochii tai.

Translation :
You want to leave but you don't want don't want to take me,
don't want don't want to take me, don't want don't want don't want to take me.
Your face and the love from the linden trees,
And I remember your eyes.

Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei,
Nu ma, nu ma iei, nu ma, nu ma, nu ma iei.
Chipul tau si dragostea din tei,
Mi-amintesc de ochii tai.

Translation :
You want to leave but you don't want don't want to take me,
don't want don't want to take me, don't want don't want don't want to take me.
Your face and the love from the linden trees,
And I remember your eyes.

Te sun, sa-ti spun, ce simt acum...

Translation :
I call you, to tell you what I feel right now...

doc 书于 posted at 11:05 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

富商开20枪杀2匪

八打灵再也20日讯 - 4名华裔刀匪今晨闯入梳邦再也SS19一间独立式洋房企图抢劫或绑票富商, 岂料富商从床边掏出手枪连轰至少20枪把其中两匪击毙, 另两匪一被捕一逃脱.

被捕的匪徒中弹后伤重垂危, 他被同党弃在巴生一家私立医院前求医后被警方逮捕. 警方正追捕独自逃亡的另一名匪徒.

雪兰莪州总警长耶哈也宣布案情时说, 这宗杀匪案在SS19/4A路一间独立式洋房发生, 屋主是一名商人.

佯称换衣服掏枪射匪

他说, 今日清晨约6时30分, 屋主的妻子开门欲到庭院洗车时, 庭院里突然窜出 4 名相信埋伏已久的刀匪, 他们各持一把巴冷刀, 凶神恶煞地叱问她丈夫何在, 之后挟持女主人上楼.

当时屋主在楼上主人房里睡觉, 4匪一入房, 其中一匪叱醒屋主后, 在屋主还未弄清楚发生什么事之前, 以刀柄击伤屋主头部.

刀匪之后命令屋主下楼, 机智的屋主向对方说要换衣服, 趁对方不备, 从床边掏出一柄德国制HK9自卫手枪, 转过身子就连珠弹发, 朝 4 名刀匪连开了至少20枪, 两个子弹匣片刻被射光.

4 匪入屋未惊动守门犬

其中一名匪徒胸前及身体连中 5 至 7 枪, 当场死在主人房的浴室前, 另三匪则逃到楼下, 其中一名左胸中一枪的匪徒逃到庭院时不支倒地丧生, 另两匪则逃走.



由于两匪逃走后, 庭院到门口留下一道斑斑血迹, 因此, 警方相信逃走的两匪中, 至少一匪也已中弹, 因此, 吁请各地私人诊所及医院, 留意是否有人中弹求医, 若有须马上通知警方.

耶哈也说, 死在主人房浴室旁的匪徒仅 2 6 岁, 来自砂拉越, 有两项抢劫前科. 死在楼下庭院的匪徒更年轻, 仅 2 1 岁, 是柔佛州麻坡人, 警方从他的裤袋内起获一柄玩具枪.

他说, 屋主与太太皆 5 1 岁, 家里养有守门恶犬, 不过, 4 匪却在没惊动守门犬情况下入屋.

他说, 警方在现场起获三把巴冷刀, 其中两把个别在尸体身边找到, 另一把则在铁栅附近的花盆边.

警方研究了匪徒干案的过程后, 暂把此案列为企图抢劫及绑票案处理. 警方案发后侦骑四出追捕两逃匪, 直到下午 2 时, 雪州刑事调查主任何喜双二级高级助理总监证实, 中弹重伤的匪徒被人送入巴生中央医院救治, 结果在医院落网.

据悉, 两匪逃走时, 其中一匪已伤重垂危, 同逃的同党相信因此驱车把他弃在巴生一家私人医药中心门前希望得救, 这名伤匪因伤势严重被发现他的人转送巴生中央医院, 在医院被逮捕.

至于头部被匪徒刀柄敲伤的屋主, 已被送入一家私人医院治疗, 伤势稳定, 他过后回到现场协助警方查案.



■头部挂彩的富商在医院敷药后回现场向警方讲述案发经过。

OMG! *swoon swoon swoon*

Source

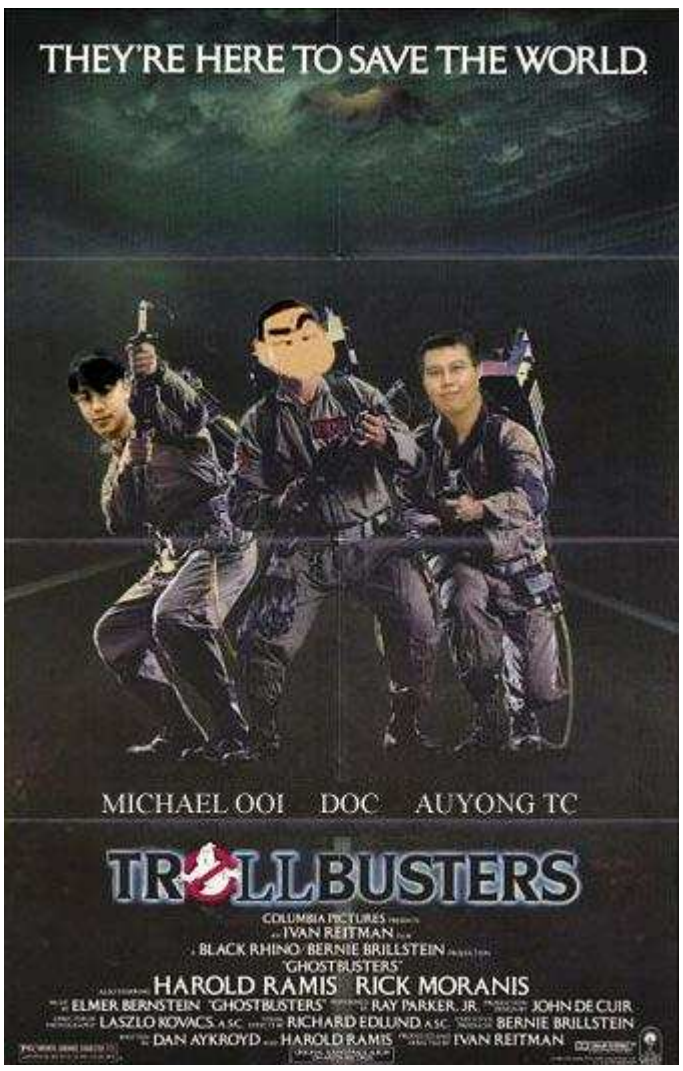
doc 书于 posted at 10:26 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

January 19, 2005

TROLLBUSTERS

Has your blog been trolled lately?

Have no fear! Call the Trollbusters!



There's something weird
in your blog's tagboard,
who're you gonna call?

Tell me! (TROLLBUSTERS!)

There's some strange comment
and it don't look good,
who're you gonna call?

Come on! (TROLLBUSTERS!)

I ain't afraid of no troll.
I ain't afraid of no troll.
I ain't afraid of no troll.

Anonymous
stirring up a storm,

who're you gonna call?

TROLLBUSTERS

Someone PMS
on your article,
who you gonna call?

TROLLBUSTERS!

I ain't afraid of no troll.
I ain't afraid of no troll.
I ain't afraid of no troll.

There's something weird
in your blog's tagboard,
who're you gonna call?

TROLLBUSTERS!

There's some strange comment
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TROLLBUSTERS!

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TROLLBUSTERS!

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I ain't afraid of no troll.
I ain't afraid of no troll.

Who're you gonna call? TROLLBUSTERS!
Who're you gonna call? TROLLBUSTERS!
Who're you gonna call? TROLLBUSTERS!

I ain't fraid of no troll.

Or send an SMS with your blog's URL to TROLL (87655). Five ringgit will be deducted from your credit.

Click here for midi music if you wanna sing karaoke.

doc 书于 posted at 12:23 PM | 评述 Comments (24) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

January 18, 2005

5 SPOTS

Are you sienning?

Find the 5 differences before the time runs out.

More, more (18SX) and more...

doc 书于 posted at 04:07 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JOSS STICK

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Why you walk like that one? Please have a seat."

Uncle : "Cannot sit. Backside damn painful."

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Uncle : "I was bending down doing something when my neighbour's 3-year-old son grabbed a big burning incense from the latok and shoved it up my ass..."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Uncle : "Damn notty man kids these days..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:34 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

摆渡人

Jeff Ooi has activated his Mandarin blog - 摆渡人 (The Ferryman's Blog).

Please go take a ride.

doc 书于 posted at 12:02 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 17, 2005

BEER & AIS-KACANG

Lunch today...

Storm : "Doc, check out that angmoh at your four o'clock."

Dr. Liew : *pretend to scratch head* *turn back* "Chey... Old man lah..."

Blizzard : "He's drinking beer."

Dr. Liew : "Some angmohs drink beer throughout the day one lar... Because I read 'To avoid hangover : keep drinking' before..."

Storm : "And he's eating ais-kacang at the same time..."

Dr. Liew : "Huh?" *pretend to scratch head again* *turn back*

Ang Moh : *take a sip of beer* *take a spoonful of shaved ice* *repeat* *repeat...*

Dr. Liew : "Maybe the weather is too hot for him..."

Blizzard : "And you are having a big bowl of Tom Yam Kung with extra chilli paste..."

Dr. Liew : "Eat first..."

RPCNs : "Die later mar..." *roll eyes*

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih... Shiok! Shiok!" *slurp slurp slurp*

doc 书于 posted at 11:06 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 16, 2005

元寶形年糕



Read more on 年糕 here.

More pictures :



The open, peel off the bottom.



Got lucky number summore...



doc 书于 posted at 05:26 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 15, 2005

HOW TO CROSS ROAD

Wanted to blog this but Mike beat me to it. Anyway, here goes...

Chinese : Walk to the middle of the road, hold one hand up and hope that the car that is 50-meter away travelling at 110 km/h will stop in time.

Malay : Pretend not to see car. Run across straight away. Never look back.

Indian : Make sure there's no car. Cross steadily while keeping an eye out for incoming cars. One more step away from the opposite bank and upon noticing a car coming, run all the way back to the original side.

doc 书于 posted at 02:00 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

January 14, 2005

BLACKOUT & PPS

Yesterday afternoon...

RPCNs : "~~Dong dong chiang ~~Dong dong chiang..." *paste, glue, staple...*

Dr. Liew : *MAJOR GROOOAAAN*

Suddenly...

WMD's UPS : *beeeeeeep* *click* *switch to backup power*

Aircond, lights, fans : *poof*

Dr. Liew : "See see see? All the decos you put up bring bad luck oledi..." *back up documents* *power down WMD*

RPCNs : "We think your life too hard (命太硬) liao, causing major reaction against all these auspicious decos, that's why..."

Dr. Liew : *MAJOR GROOOAAAN*

RPCNs : "Aren't you going to complain to TNB?"

Dr. Liew : "Complain for what? I lazy to work, wanna go paktor... Later they come repair fast fast I can't paktor long long liao..."

RPCNs : "Paktor with who?"

Dr. Liew : "Dowan to tell!"

RPCNs : "WTH?!?!?!" *pinch pinch pinch* "TELL! TELL! TELL!"

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch! Pain pain pain! Myself lar!!! Heyyer!!!"

RPCNs : "Cheh! ~~Dong dong chiang ~~Dong dong chiang..." *switch on emergency light* *paste, glue, staple...*

Dr. Liew : "You all decorate slowly lah har... I go out first..."

RPCNs : "No! Five more minutes. Where are we going?"

Dr. Liew : "Dunno? Think first..."

Later...

Dr. Teng (on phone) : "Oi! Your place got electricity bor? I heard major blackout lar... Don't work lar... Jom we go yumchar... Tell your nurses to return the Korean VCDs that they borrowed from me last time..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

Later at some coffee shop...

RPCNs and other nurses : "Pii peh pok... Pii peh pok..." *yak yak yakety-yak*

Dr. Teng : "What are you doing with your notebook and handphone?"

Dr. Liew : "Surfing wirelessly to Secret Project Petaling Street, to read how bad the blackout is. See? Already got so many news liao..."

Dr. Teng : "Wah... Like that also can ar?"

Dr. Liew : "You old liao lor, uncle..."

Dr. Teng : "... Let me read! Let me read!"

Later...

Dr. Teng : "Say... How much ah? If I'm going to get a computer and an internet connection? And I heard got lots of free porn... Right?"

Dr. Liew : *legs up in the air*

January 13, 2005

INVASION

This morning...

Background music : "~~Dong dong chiang, ~~dong dong chiang..."

RPCNs : *shuffle shuffle shuffle*

Dr. Liew : "Where are you going with that hot glue gun?"

RPCNs : "Nothing nothing..."

Later...

RPCNs : *shuffle shuffle shuffle*

Dr. Liew : "Where are you going with that double sided tape?"

RPCNs : "Nothing nothing..."

Later...

RPCNs : *shuffle shuffle shuffle*

Dr. Liew : "Where are you going with that stapler?"

RPCNs : "Nothing nothing..."

Later...

RPCNs : "Now we do doc's room..."

Dr. Liew : "What the... NOOO!!!!!"

RPCNs : *paste angpows here* *hang decos there* *paste greeting cards everywhere* "Chinese New Year coming liao... Red a bit more auspicious..."

Dr. Liew : "Arghhhhh!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 11:31 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 12, 2005

紙牌

小時候常玩紙牌. 五分錢一大副, 撕出二十張. 每張牌分正, 背兩面.



把紙牌藏在手心中與朋友對打, 離手後徐徐飄下. 正面向上者贏, 背朝上者負.

要提高贏的機會, 可把紙牌弄彎, 正面凹, 背面凸, 利用空氣的阻力.

或向正面吹口熱氣, 熱升冷降.

更有者把口水舔在背面, 令背面比較重. 被發現後招來群毆之禍. 全部紙牌遭充公, 得不償失.

How to win in card games :

1. Bend the card, concavity towards the front (coloured) side.

2. Heat up the front side by blowing warm air on it.

3. Lick the back to make it heavier.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 08, 2005

WHO NEEDS PROZAC ANYMORE?

Abdul gets addicted (?)

I have warned Abdul not to read these people's - Dr. Liew or Hustler Diaries as it is quite addictive once you start reading it. He listened to me when I started my own blog. However, he was kind of depressed today and was talking to me. Therefore, I suggested him to read a few blogs that could cheer you/me up all the time. I posted Dr. Liew's and Hustler Diaries's link to him and he started reading it.

The next 5 minutes, he was laughing like nobody business and was back to his cheerful and happy mood. I knew these people's blog will definately cheer him and it did. Now, Abdul is kind of addicted to it and has been reading Dr. Liew's archive. He said that he is going to spend 1 week to read all Dr. Liew's posts and finally he understood why I spent so much time sitting in front of my computer and laughed like nobody business.

I shall introduce 5xmom, Kancil Killer, Michael Ooi and a few more, basically my daily reads to him tomorrow...

People, please give me some space...

KEMBAAaaAaAAaaANNGGG

Source - Jason Mumbles

doc 书于 posted at 08:33 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 07, 2005

EAT FISH

Uncle : "Doc ah, the fishes in the market hor... Can eat ar?"

Dr. Liew : "Eat lar..."

Uncle : "Buden hor... After the tsunami, you know lah, what have the fishes been eating from the sea..."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?!" *legs in the air*

doc 书于 posted at 08:11 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

着火記

那一天, 是我們第一次到化學實驗室去上課. 猶記得那時, 我們的化學老師頭上還有很多很多的頭髮. 因為實驗室是出了名的好玩, 大家都急不及待, 鐘聲一響就全班從課室衝了出去, 留下上一節課的國語老師一人在課室裏猛吞驚風散.

實驗室對我們來說是一個充滿神奇的地方. 學校有三間實驗室 - 生物, 化學及物理, 讓各班輪流用. 其中化學實驗室最具吸引力, 因為它最危險, 隨時會起火, 會爆炸.

實驗室內有四張大桌子, 每張桌子上有兩個洗滌盆, 還有很特別的鵝頸水龍頭. 由於老師的桌子在前面, 大家都爭先恐後地一窩蜂往前擠個水泄不通. 剛發育 (發育不全) 的女同學為免不小心被非禮, 都避到後邊去了.

老師見我們幾個矮冬瓜矮得可憐, 特別為我們在前面騰出一些空位, 好讓我們看得清楚. 於是我們便得意洋洋地擠到前面去.

老師叫我們稍候, 便到儲物室去拿了一個燒杯出來.

"這便是大家所讀過的 '鈉' 了. 它是一種很活躍的金屬, 與水會產生很激烈的反應, 所以我們要把它儲存在油裏. 它質地柔軟, 很容易便可以用剪刀剪斷."

老師用鑷子把一段淺黃色的軟條從油中取了出來, 然後用剪刀把一小段剪進另一盛有清水的燒杯裏.

乖乖不得了, 金屬鈉一遇水便着火. 它在燒杯裏團團轉個不亦樂乎, 讓每個人看得目瞪口呆. 不一會兒, 它已分解成數個小火團.

忽然, "轟" 的一聲, 燒杯破了, 金星四冒, 往我們處飛了過來.

同學們抱頭四處亂竄, 爭相逃命, 差點沒發生人踩人的慘劇.

正當我要轉身逃命, 忽然屁股傳來一陣刺痛, 惻入心扉.

"老師, 有人的屁股着火了!"

同學們見狀, 馬上扭開水龍頭, 把水猛向我屁股潑過來. 鈉遇水, 燒得更利害. 我趕忙拿起我的化學課本往屁股蓋去, 好不容易才把那塊着火的金屬摔掉.

老師把我帶到廁所檢查傷勢, 連校長也來了. 可憐的化學老師臉青嘴唇白地拼命磕頭如搗蒜. 校長給我敷上燙傷膏, 女級長不知道從何處找到另一條校褲給我換上後, 我便跟父親回家了.

我足足趴着睡了整個星期.

而我那本化學課本封面上菊池桃子的胸部, 也被燒了一個大洞.

doc 书于 posted at 05:06 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 06, 2005

REVERSE SENSOR

Friend : "WTF this Wira parking so near your butt in your parking square. How are you going to get out? There's so much space behind it summore."

Dr. Liew : "Sup sup sui. Just get inside the car."

Friend : "Are you sure? I better stand outside and guide your car out."

Dr. Liew : "No need lar... The reverse sensor of my car super canggih one. It will only take me two turns to get out. Now get in..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *put car into reverse gear*

Friend : "Eh? Your car got reverse sensor meh? No sound also?"

Dr. Liew : "Got got... Wait lah..."

Enzo : *gostan gostan gostan* "KWOGGG!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Did you hear that? That's my reverse sensor working."

Friend : "WTF you banged into the Wira?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. So?" *drive drive drive*

Enzo : *nudge forward* *gostan gostan gostan* "KRACKKKEEEGGG!!!"

Dr. Liew : "See? My trusty reverse sensor again. It has never failed me." *drive away*

Enzo : "VROOOOMMM!!!"

Friend : *look back* "Mein Gott Im Himmel!!! The front bumper of that Wira is now lying on the road!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:27 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 05, 2005

JET LAG

Girl : "Doc, I've been feeling giddy in the morning at school. No appetite also..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm..." *check check check*

Auntie : "Anything wrong?"

Dr. Liew : "Nothing serious. Probably jet lag..."

Auntie : "Jet lag?"

Dr. Liew : *sip sip coffee* "Yeah, what time do you usually wake up during the holiday?"

Girl : "One pee-em..." *blush blush blush*

Auntie : "Yalah! 她每天睡懶覺睡到下午一點才起床..."

Dr. Liew : *sputter coffee across table*

Auntie : *point point at girl with antenna of a handphone* "See? See? See? Told you to wake up early during holiday you don't want to listen. 整天只會睡懶覺!"

Dr. Liew : *face turning purple*

Girl : "Yer! Mar you said bad words."

Auntie : "Har??? ... Aiyohhh... Choyyyy!!! Hahahahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:18 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 04, 2005

PETROL RELIEF FUND

Just before RPC is closed for the day, a man came in...

Man : (middle age, wearing shirt and speaks English) "Excuse me. Can you help me?"

Dr. Liew : "What kind of help do you need?"

Man : "My bike ran out of petrol. And I left my wallet at home."

Dr. Liew : "Where do you stay?"

Man : *name a place around an hour ride away*

Dr. Liew : "Give me your name."

Man : "Okay." *scribble 'Michael' on paper*

Dr. Liew : "Full name please."

Man : "Err..." *brief pause* *scribble some name on paper*

Dr. Liew : "You have a handphone?"

Man : "I left it at home."

Dr. Liew : "Can I have the number?"

Man : *scribble 019-294 XXXX on paper*

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Here's five bucks. You know where's the nearest gas station?"

Man : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Drive safely, then."

Man : "Thank you. Thank you."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Call this number and see."

RPCNs : "Okay... The number that you called is not in service..."

Dr. Liew : "... How far can a motorbike go on five bucks of gas?"

RPCNs : "Don't know?"

Dr. Liew : "..."

doc 书于 posted at 10:30 AM | 评述 Comments (24) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 03, 2005

RUBBISH DUMPING

Source : Tsunami Relief: Ugly Malaysians... (2)

> We know Malaysia are really kind in helping. However, there are some who really make the collection event as a "dumping ground" for unwanted clothing and other items.
>
> Upon sorting out the clothing, we found a lot of unwanted item, such as torn clothes, awards, unwanted shoes, and others. If others cannot use this, why donate? If people wants to contribute, please contribute items that can be used by others.

And a torn bra 'donated' for disaster relief at Shah Alam!



WTF?!?!?!

Some random feedbacks :

- soon they will donate used condoms
- may the person who donated the torn bra develop saggy breasts
- or get breast cancer >:)
- if it's a guy may he lactate non-stop

doc 书于 posted at 09:04 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

January 02, 2005

NEW YEAR CALENDER

It seems that a few of you are not satisfied with the poster yesterday... Hmm...

Okay lah, one more.

Don't ask me for a copy. This is the only copy I have. ;)



Actual size 74cm x 51cm.

Looks like it's gonna be a very very happy happy new year 2005.

:PbPbPb~~~

doc 书于 posted at 08:44 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 01, 2005

哈屁牛葉

Happy New Year 2005!!!



doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 31, 2004

THE QUICK BUCKS

"Stay updated on Asia Tsunamis via AFP MMS International News Alerts. For only **RM10/30days**. Bookmark the link for your news http://202.75.163.27/push/AFPMMS.asp"

Sender :
maxis

Sent :
16:41:09
28-12-2004

WTF?!?!?!

Further info : ashsownmind.blogspot.com and jeffooi.com

doc 书于 posted at 12:02 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

December 30, 2004

ONE BIG ONE SMALL

A mother brought her 8 years old daughter to RPC...

Mother : "My daughter has a swelling beneath one of her nipples."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm..." *check check* "Any pain?"

Daughter : "Only when I press it."

Dr. Liew : "Then don't press lor..."

Mother : "What is it?"

Dr. Liew : "Your daughter is stepping into puberty."

Mother : "Owh... Any harm?"

Dr. Liew : "Don't worry about it."

Mother : "But she's complaining of pain."

Dr. Liew : "Tell her not to press it."

Daughter : "Why cannot press?"

Dr. Liew : "Coz it's painful."

Mother : "You press it later your breasts become one big one small."

Dr. Liew : *pffft*

Daughter : "You mean like sister ah? Her breasts one big one small..."

Mother & Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 04:14 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BACK TO SCHOOL

School is reopening soon. I already saw a lot of school children carrying truck-loads of new books back from school.

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

The Quick Bucks
One Big One Small
Back To School
Sumatra Moved
Havoc
Earthquake
Toilet Review
Poster
Merry X'mas
Cyber Graveyard
椰絲酥
Giant Sea Monkey
Case #1
Case #2
Case #3
Group Photo
And You Think I Care?
Satay
Application
Traumatic Childhood
Sea Medic & Cupid's Arrow
Sea Monkey Porn
Dying Sea Monkeys
Limmoksan
Socks

We used to buy new books only after school reopens. But these days, people get the books even before school starts... What man...?

The first week of school was usually the most fun. Rendezvous with long lost classmates, exchanging holiday experience, all the catching up with TV series like Six Million Dollar Man, Space 1999 etc. And resuming all the field games : gulis (marbles), lehlees (mindless chasing), 單腳 (single-foot hopping/chasing), after six weeks of jail-term at home, was just heaven! Everyone couldn't wait for recess bell to ring and swarm the canteen for long missed junk food. Teachers seldom start teaching in the first week and we got to go home early.

"假期你去那裡玩?" [Where did you go during the holiday?]

"爸爸帶我去 '肯定害人'." [My dad brought me to 'Ken Ding Hai Ren'.]

"嗄?!?!" [Har?!?!]

"Genting Highland, lar..."

I used to start doing my holiday homework 48 hours before school starts. It was the most depressive period of the holiday - write until hand also going to drop off, on Saturday and Sunday!!! Coz school starts Monday.

Before the holiday, teachers usually planned our homework timetable for us.

"You do one chapter every week... And by the time before school open, you should be able to finish them."

In the end, I had to finish the whole holiday Chinese calligraphy assignment, both 20 pages of 大楷 and 20 pages of 小楷 (urghhh!), in 20 minutes!!!

My teacher pinned my writing up on the class noticeboard. She said my writing was like 鬼畫符, can chase away bad luck for the class, worrr... *shrug*

So we'll go to school, steal the homework from the stack of passed up assignments (usually from female classmates - handwriting easier to read, mar...) and began copying.

"陳美玲班長! 妳的作業呢? 為什麼還沒有交?" [Class monitor Tan! Where is your home assignment? Why haven't you passed up yet?]

"我交了的啊, 老師!" [I passed up already, teacher!]

"你們那一個王八偷了陳美玲的作業去抄? 快點交出來!" [Which one of you tortoise have stolen Tan's assignment to copy? Surrender to me now!]

They found 陳美玲's exercise book behind the cupboard a few days later... Now you know why our class monitor hated boys so much.

After we've gotten our new books, it was time to wrap them up.

Material of choice included previous-year calenders, brown paper, white mahjong sheets, transparent plastic sheets and even old newspaper.

I used to wrap my books with transparent plastic sheets. Because you can put posters of your favourite Japanese idols from magazine pages as the cover.

"借我你的地理書." [Lend me your Geography book.]

"去我書包拿囉!" [Go get it from my schoolbag lor!]

"那一本?" [Which one is it?]

"酒井法子, 穿紅色 bikini 那本囉!" [Noriko Sakai, wearing red bikini that one lor!]

doc 书于 posted at 02:57 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 29, 2004

SUMATRA MOVED

The earthquake responsible for the Asian tsunami was so powerful that it changed the local geography, shifting islands and the mainland of Sumatra by as much as 120ft, American seismologists said yesterday.

The energy released by the quake was so huge that it may even have caused the Earth to wobble

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
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Factorz
YeePei
Chen
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on its axis. Geophysicists are calling it a megathrust, the term used for the most powerful of changes in the Earth's surface. Pressure built up over nearly two centuries was released in a single snap.

"That earthquake has changed the map," Ken Hudnut, of the US Geological Survey (USGS), said. "Based on seismic modelling, some of the smaller islands off the southwest coast of Sumatra may have moved to the southwest by about 20 metres. That is a lot of slip."

The northwestern tip of Sumatra may also have shifted to the southwest by about 36 metres (120ft), he said.

In addition, the energy released as the two sides of the undersea fault slipped against each other probably made the Earth wobble on its axis. "We can detect very slight motions of the Earth and I would expect that the Earth wobbled when the earthquake occurred due to the massive amount of energy exerted and the sudden shift in mass," he said.

The energy released was prodigious. Normally, seismologists reckon that an earthquake of magnitude 8 releases energy equivalent to six million tons of TNT. For every step up in the magnitude scale, the energy released is increased by a factor of 32, so a magnitude 9 quake such as Sunday's would be equivalent to more than 190 million tons of TNT.

The tectonic plates that carry the Earth's continents around move at about 6cm a year, roughly as fast as fingernails grow. Although the region around Indonesia is highly active, there had been no big earthquakes along this section for more than a century. There had been huge quakes in 1797 and 1833, but little since.

That explains why so much pressure had built up, to be released so quickly early on Sunday morning. Kerry Sieh, of the California Institute of Technology (Caltech), an expert in the area, said: "Sunday was one of the biggest earthquakes in the region in the past 200 years."

Geophysicists are not yet sure just how far the land moved. Stuart Sipkin, of the USGS National Earthquake Information Centre in Golden, Colorado, believes that it is more likely that the islands off Sumatra had risen higher out of the sea, rather than moving laterally. "In this case the Indian plate dived below the Burma plate causing uplift, so most of the motion to the islands would have been vertical, not horizontal," he said.

Extensive damage and flooding was preventing investigators from reaching the scene. When they do, global positioning systems will be used to detect exactly how much movement has taken place, and where.

Beneath the ocean the edges of the plates might have shifted vertically by as much as 18.3m relative to each other. But even that kind of displacement would lift or lower the Sumatran coast by only a few feet or less, the experts said, and sea levels would not change dramatically.

"Basically, the run-up of high tide will be just a little further up or further back," Paul Earle, a USGS geophysicist, said.

Inland, ground levels in northern Sumatra might have changed noticeably in places, Dr Sieh said. "As the block of land on top of the subduction zone lurches out west towards the Indian Ocean, you expect that area behind it to sink," he said. "The western coast of Sumatra has probably sunk by a metre or two." Banda Aceh, the regional capital, may now be below sea level.

Television pictures had shown people in the capital walking around in knee-deep water after the tsunami had receded, indicating that the land was lower than before.

As for causing the Earth to wobble, most seismologists agree that this is likely but it has yet to be tested. "It causes the planet to wobble a little bit, but it is not going to turn Earth upside down," Dr Sieh said.

The seismologist Hiroo Kanamori, of Caltech, said that the quake would probably have affected the Earth's rotation and the regular wobble of its axis. "The question is how much and can it be detected," he told the Los Angeles Times.

The tsunami generated by the earthquake was so huge that some of its energy spilt into the Pacific. At Manzanillo, Mexico, waves rose more than 8ft and fluctuations were reported in New Zealand and Chile.

After the initial quake there were several aftershocks, some as substantial as magnitude 7.3. Seismologists do not now expect further major earthquakes, at least not in the immediate vicinity. The pressure has been released, and will now start to build up again for fresh quakes decades or centuries from now.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 03:05 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HAVOC

This is Dr. Liew reporting from Penang after a two-day swim in Indian Ocean...

Just kidding, just kidding.

Two days ago...

Dr. Liew : "This PC is blank!!!"

Father : "Yeah, they say they don't do installation anymore."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... You should have bought from Low Yat ler..." *pop OS installation CD into CDRW/DVD combo drive*

Father : "I go sleep first. You gautim everything ah?"

Later...

PC : *install install install*

Monitor : *auto suspend*

Dr. Liew : "Eh?" *move mouse & press keyboard* *off and on monitor*

Monitor : *auto suspend*

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!" *off and on monitor*

Monitor : *auto suspend*

Dr. Liew : "Haih..." *unplug monitor* *haul another 15" monitor from study room* *plug plug* "Hmm... It's working..." *wait wait wait*

PC : *install install install*

Suddenly...

Monitor : *KABOOOOM!!!*

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!" *check monitor with smoke* "Arghhhhh! This monitor is meant for 110V power supply!!!"

Next morning...

Father : "How the hell did you blow up two monitors in one night?"

doc 书于 posted at 10:59 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 26, 2004

EARTHQUAKE

Earthquake hits Indonesia, tremors in Malaysia, Singapore, Bangkok

PETALING JAYA: A massive earthquake hit the Aceh area Sunday and tremors were reported as far away as Malaysia, Singapore and Bangkok.

Residents of several highrise buildings in the west coast of Peninsular Malaysia were evacuated at around 9am (0100gmt) Sunday due to tremors following a strong earthquake off the west coast of Sumatra.

Highrise apartment and hotel residents in Penang and the Klang Valley were evacuated as a precautionary measure.

Similar report by Michael Ooi earlier today.

Last and the first time I encountered one was a few years ago outside Malaysia. I was still studying back then.

I only got to know that the mild quake happened around midnight after I got to class the next morning. Groups of people were talking about the quake. Some felt it, some didn't, some bluffed.

The top science scorer in our class, Mark, was sitting at a corner all quiet. He looked disturbed and was staring at the ceiling with his mouth agape.

So we approached him, "Yo, Mark! What's up?"

"Nothing." He drifted back to his dreamy state.

"Say, did you feel the quake yesterday night?" Lijo asked him.

"Huh? Quake? No lah..." Still in deep thought.

"Me too. But it's all over the paper this morning." Lijo took out the morning paper.

"What? Earthquake? Did you say earthquake?" Mark was having a revelation.

"Yeah!" Lijo pointed to the headline.

"OMG! F******rrrk!!!" Mark toppled over with his legs in the air.

"I woke up yesterday night to take a leak. Suddenly I saw those windows and doors in my bouse swinging, closing and opening by themselves. I thought my house was haunted." Mark the top science scorer whispered to us.

Soon, the whole class was ROTFLOL.

PS : For more news, forget about the papers, just hop over to Jeff Ooi's article.

doc 书于 posted at 08:48 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

TOILET REVIEW

Yay! I'm the 2260th person to use the KLCC's Premier Service Toilet!

You'll need to pay two ringgit for each entry. But instead of paying at some special canggih counter, you still pay the two ringgit at a simple lowish table by the entrance. But the person who collects your two bucks wear a tie and sit on a sofa instead of a stool. And it's written there 'Please prepare exact change'. While I was paying, a gentleman came out (after finishing his business) from the toilet and the attendant handed him three ringgit of change.

So I paid 2 bucks and got this :



The first impression is 'sparkling clean'. They have one English speaking man there in vest and tie constantly wiping the marbled washing basins as if he has some obsessive-compulsive disorder. He smiles a lot and he has no zit on his face. Hmm... someone should have proposed of SYT toilet attendants instead. But then the drawback would be humsup people having difficulty peeing when it gets stiff.

Place is bright with good lighting. Decorated with plants and burning perfumed candles in small glasses. Tissues arranged in stacks. Each basin has its own soap dispenser.

So I approached the sparkling clean urinal and stood there. I put my hands on top of my head and waited. Nothing happened.

I looked at the attendant. He quickly looked elsewhere wiping something and pretended he didn't see me. WTH?!?!

No choice. I had to do it myself. :(

After I unzipped and got my nozzle out, nothing happened...

I then promptly remembered I just wanted to try out the toilet despite having an empty bladder and an empty rectum...

-_-"

I waited for one whole long minute and still... nothing came out...

No choice. Tucked it back in and zipped... "OUCH!"

Now I got his attention "Are you okay?"

"Heh, heh... It's okay... Just pulled on some hair..."

"Okay."

-_-"

Then I went to the basin to wash my hands.

There was nothing to turn. I stared at the faucet trying to figure out where to turn or press. Ended up yanking the faucet left right center... No water.

-_-"

Then I remembered some hightech faucets have some sensor of sorts so I started waving my hands all over the place hoping to activate the sensor.

Upon seeing that, the attendant promptly came over and put his hand over one spot. The water came out.

I looked at the spot, 5cm to the lower left side of the faucet. It has two lens or something that will activate after a short 'delay' when you place your hand over it. No wonder the waving didn't work.

-_-"

I was half way cleaning my kuku (nails lah, heyyer! Should I have to explain everything?!?!), the water stopped. I cleverly put my hands over the two lens... still no water. I looked at the attendent.

He came to pull my hand away from covering the two lens and held my hand some 3cm from them. The water started flowing...

-_-"

After that, I decided to wipe my hands clean with tissues. So I pulled on the top sheet of the stack of tissue in front of me...

I didn't know that the tissues were 'linked' to each other, you know, like those boxes of tissue, you take one piece and the next follows?

Two pieces came to my hands. The third piece fell into the basin and the faucet was still running...

-_-"

I looked at the attendant again. He quickly looked elsewhere wiping something again and pretended he didn't see me.

-_-"

I picked up the dripping tissue from the basin ALL BY MYSELF and threw it into the dustbin on the wall.

Wiped my hands clean, I discarded the remaining tissues.

I was about to answer "Hey! You think I have urinary incontinence?" if they say "Thank you. Please come again."

But they just said "Thank you."

-_-"

I walked out from the Premier Service Toilet feeling all proud. I've learnt a lot of things. Definitely worth the two ringgit.

If you ask me how it is compared to the expensive 50 sen toilet on the top floor of Yaohan, The Mall. I would say this one is much better.

Outside...

RPCNs : "How was it? Anyone came and hold your thing for you?"

Dr. Liew : "Of course! Want or not? I spend you all go try it yourselves? They even whistle to help the flow."

RPCNs : "Cheesin!"

Dr. Liew : -_-"

I found this on Annotations. And it has a photo.



[Thanks to Fische for the shot in the Men's Premier Toilet]

"Soon shoppers can expect better toilet facilities, an area for mothers to attend to their children/babies, and a premier toilet service."

Premier toilets, said **Rafidah**, would have far superior facilities but the public would have to pay to use it.

Source

Hmm... It's her again...

doc 书于 posted at 11:46 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

POSTER



No. I didn't photoshop it.

doc 书于 posted at 11:06 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 25, 2004

MERRY X'MAS





Don't have Christmas song? Download this mp3 and have a nice XXX'mas. ;)

According to the radio
Warm weather's on the way
And chances are, we won't be getting snow
But even if the sun shines
From now to Christmas day
As far as I'm concerned, I know...

It's gonna be a cold, cold Christmas, without you
Dreaming of those warm, warm lazy summer days
It's gonna be a long and lonely Christmas, without you
Missing you my darling, in oh so many ways

Yesterday I saw your Mom and Dad
We bought our cards together
I've put the presents on the Christmas tree
And as I write this letter
It's warm, inside, the log fire's burning bright
Oh darling if only you were here, to make it right

It's gonna be a cold, cold Christmas, without you
Dreaming of those warm, warm lazy summer days
It's gonna be a long and lonely Christmas, without you
Missing you my darling, in oh so many ways

I didn't bother with the mistletoe
You won't be here to kiss me
The only consolation that I've got
I know for sure you'll miss me

It won't, be long, until you're home again
And we can share these magic moments, but till then

It's gonna be a cold, cold Christmas, without you
Dreaming of those warm, warm lazy summer days
It's gonna be a long and lonely Christmas, without you
Missing you my darling, in oh so many ways

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 24, 2004

CYBER GRAVEYARD

Once upon a time, I was having an idea about cyber graveyard. Since those days a lot of people were talking about making money out of dead people.

Thus the other day Lilian was asking me for suggestion of some domain names and 'kubur.net' came up. So I brought the cyber graveyard idea up again when chatting with her.

Since a small number of people are complaining that graveyards all over the world are taking up unnecessary space, especially Chinese cemeteries, cyber graveyards might not be a bad idea afterall. At least you won't have to endure the congestion and jams during Ching Ming.

Here are some light-hearted points...

1. Cat die, fish die also can have cemetery online. The deceased can choose to get 'buried' along with his dogs, cats and Sea Monkeys.

2. You can pay visit to the grave site from anywhere in the world as long as you have internet access.

3. No need so susah looking up and down for real grave site. Can just search with built-in search engine according to date, sex, name, cause of death, religion etc.

4. Reminders can be emailed to relatives to remind them during anniversaries.

5. During Ching Ming, payment can be made via Paypal and I cook and eat on their deceased behalf.

6. Hungry ghost festival, I run porn shows.

7. Can buy virtual stuff online and burn virtually from anywhere in the world. Cheap and won't pollute air.

8. No fear of physical vandalism to real tombstones which takes hundreds and thousands to repair.

9. No need to pull lalang, or if you prefer, can grow virtual lalang. Then you cut virtual lalang using virtual scissors or lawn mower or virtual remote control helicopter in inverted flight.

10. Can set up 24 hours virtual candles and joss sticks burning and 24/7 monk chanting or religious song singing. Can spray virtual holy water too.

11. Can group people together and pray at one go. No need to go from grave to grave, save time and energy.

12. Not to mention feng shui, you can upload feng shui ornaments onto the webpage and bring good luck to the future generations.

13. Instead of still pic, visitor can watch the 'last speech' videos for extra fees, or video clips of the deceased when alive.

14. Everyone got lucky 4D registration number, the last four digits of the serial number. Can sell those special numbers like JPJ car number tender. Tender and buy in advance. You want to book first? Got special discount. Bulk purchase can have more discount.

15. Then we can use flash macromedia to make the person alive and dancing also. 3D CG heaven with lots of virgins can be created.

16. And make a list of famous people dying the same date as the deceased. "Oh look, Bruce Lee died on the same day too!"

17. Can sell to the HK celebs and get a lot of Ah Beng and Ah Lian to buy the same plot with Anita Mui and Leslie Cheung.

More to come...

doc 书于 posted at 11:09 AM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 23, 2004

椰絲酥





One of the best food from primary school canteen. The shorter ones used to be 5 sen each only. Contain powdery stuff inside.

Sugar 40%, Flour 35%, Coconut 25%.

To consume, unfold one end and pour the content into your mouth. If the content is stucked, just roll the tube with your palms to dislodge it.

doc 书于 posted at 08:08 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 22, 2004

GIANT SEA MONKEY



doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 21, 2004

CASE #1

60 years old man, cancer. Three sons, living with the eldest. Two younger sons living out station.

Underwent chemotherapy. Five more doses to complete. Tolerating well except some side effects.

Eldest son and his wife explained to old man one day, that chemotherapy, as they have heard from various sources, is harmful and bad for health. They suggested that he stop the chemotherapy and seek alternative treatment instead. The wife brainwashed the old man with her so called health product that has been shown to have cancer-fighting effect. The son suggested an alternative treatment with a sinseh.

Three months later, the condition of the old man suddenly deteriorated. After some investigation, he was told that the cancer has gone to stage four - distant metastasis.

Two younger sons were called back. Old man, in extreme pain, told them to get his lawyer. What transpired between the old man and his lawyer, nobody knew.

Few weeks later, old man passed away.

The lawyer read his will : "... My eldest son, mister so-and-so, and his family, will get nothing out of me, not even a single sen..."

And people say, "Yalor! Damn cruel lar... Purposely kill his old man so he can get his money earlier... Now one sen pun talak..."

doc 书于 posted at 08:40 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CASE #2

55 years old man, known to have diabetes, not well controlled due to non-compliance.

He injured his left foot one day and developed a wound. He had been on regular dressing and monitoring.

One day his neighbour auntie came to him, "Aiyoh, why like that? You should start drinking ultra purified life platinum super oxygenated ionised magnetized water from my company! Guarantee your leg will heal in no time! Simple only. Eight glasses of ultra purified life platinum super oxygenated ionised magnetized water a day will keep the doctors at bay! Come come sign up!"

After several days of happy drinking from the MYR 3k ultra purified life platinum super oxygenated ionised magnetized water, the leg turned black. Old man developed sepsis. Blood pressure crashed and he was brought to hospital unconscious. His black limb was amputated.

Weeks later, he was one limb short and spend his own sweet time sitting on the balcony waiting for the auntie to pass by...

"@T#N$S%M$C#H@! IF IT WASN'T BECAUSE OF YOU, I WON'T BE TEMPANG NOW! SEI PAT POR @H#K$C%! SANG ZAI MOU SI FART @H#K$C%!"

His neighbour auntie relocated several weeks later...

doc 书于 posted at 08:30 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CASE #3

35 years old mother of two - 7 & 9, cancer.

Underwent treatment.

All was well after treatment. Husband informed her doctor that he was glad. Doctor told them to enjoy life.

They went touring Europe, whole family. Came back showed their doctor photos. One helluva happy family. Cute cute family time.

Few weeks later, wife felt numbness on her left upper limb.

Scans showed that cancer recurred in her brain.

Husband returned to doctor one day...

"Those people in my religion asked me not to let her have treatment anymore. Just tell her to pray. If she's praying hard enough, God will help her... They also talked to her until she is refusing treatment now... I'm so worried..."

doc 书于 posted at 08:20 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 20, 2004

GROUP PHOTO

"Doc, I'm so worried."

Dr. Liew : "Har? You've got the guts of a thousand hairy gall bladders and what is there to make you a coward?"

"You know I'm with a certain religion?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, so?"

"I have a collection of different things like fook-luk-sou, siu-futt (smiling Buddha), Mother Mary, Kiblat and all, that I want to share with fellow bloggers. I want to share with others my collection."

Dr. Liew : "Just post them up lar... I want to see also."

"Cannot lar... If my clan members came to know, I jialat liao kena accused of worshipping the devils!"

Dr. Liew : "Don't be a coward. Post them up. Show them what a true multi-cultural, multi-religion, multi-racial society is all about - the Malaysian way."

"Scared lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, put all your collections together. All the figurines, all the symbols, statues and snap a group photo, for a start. Kihkihkih."

"I think I'll do it slowly."

doc 书于 posted at 08:10 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 19, 2004

AND YOU THINK I CARE?





doc 书于 posted at 01:58 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 18, 2004

SATAY





5 cucuk Satay Ayam (Chicken)
5 cucuk Satay Kambing (Mutton)
Ketupat (Packed glutinous rice)
Timun (Cucumber)
Bawang (Onion)
Kuah (Groundnut gravy)

Price : MYR 5.00

From : The Malay chap on a motorbike that passes by in front of house almost every night.

doc 书于 posted at 08:45 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

APPLICATION

One lazy afternoon...

Storm & Blizzard : "Look who's back!"

Kitty (ex-RPCN) : "Hello, doc. How are you?"

Dr. Liew : "Wah! You're still so leng lui! Hehehe, why you miss me ah?"

Kitty : "You need me to miss you meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Why so good come to see me? Hmm... Storm, prepare pregnancy test kit. When was you last menses ah?"

Kitty : "Hoi! I've always been a good girl! Doc, you haven't changed a bit!"

Storm & Blizzard : *groan*

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe, what's up?"

Kitty : "Can you help me with this application form?"

Dr. Liew : "What form?" *read read read* "Woohoo!!! Somebody want to apply for work as air stewardess!!!"

Kitty : *blush like tomato*

Storm & Blizzard : "Wah lao! Let us read! Let us read! Which airline? Easy or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Wait lah wait lah... Let me go through this first..."

Kitty, Storm & Blizzard : *waiting anxiously*

Minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "I don't see any problem... I'll fill in some of the information for you. Some special tests would need to be done elsewhere. I'll make some arrangement for you. Let me find some numbers of the air stewardesses that I know. You can call them up for some tips. Just tell them you were RPCN."

Kitty : "Thank you! How much do you charge for this?"

Dr. Liew : *write fill write fill* "No need. Just bring me souvenirs from all over the world." *chop sign*

Kitty : *gulp*

Storm & Blizzard : *jealous jealous*

Kitty : "Don't worry, don't worry. I'll send you all postcards."

Storm & Blizzard : "You got extra application form ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Hoi!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 04:11 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRAUMATIC CHILDHOOD


1. Don't try to run away ah...
2. Hmm.. let me see....
3. Ok... dun scared... sure got 1st time in life
4. Relax relax.....
5. Aiya.. dun lidat... havent finish leh
6. ok ok hush hush... 我会负责任的啦。。。

Source : Wolfx. Thank you.

doc 书于 posted at 02:08 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 17, 2004

SEA MEDIC & CUPID'S ARROW

Gotten a few packets of Sea Monkey supplies from Toys-R-Us. Called them up and they said they have everything, vitamins lar, banana treats lar etc.

But when I arrive, I couldn't find any except some starter packs with tanks. So I asked the staff there.

They brought me to the cashier and showed me a semi-torn box with isolated packets of Sea Monkey supplies. Pathetic betul.

There was no vitamin nor banana treats, which I don't think the Sea Monkeys need.

I was about to burn down the building until I found Sea-Medic.



SEA-MONKEY AMBULANCE-IN-A-BAG

Here's a Sea-Monkey doctor's bag of help to overcome any health crisis. Add one scoop of Sea-Medic with the small end of the spoon. That's it! If your pet is not too "far gone" this can save its life. But if it goes to Sea-Monkey heaven, please don't grieve for long...

Sea Monkey aphrodisiac.



HOW TO BE A "MONKEY'S UNCLE"

To encourage Sea-Monkey mating, "Cupid's Arrow" will help "light their fire". It may help overcome the embarassment of young inexperienced Sea-Monkeys. To "pull the bowstring", add a small scoop of "Cupid's Arrow" with a Sea-Monkey Feeding Spoon. If you see a boy Sea-Monkey ardently hug his girlfriend and hang on tightly, you'll know it's "working". But if more than one Sea-Monkey grabs the same girl, you used too much and your pets are losing their minds...

ROTFLMAO!!!

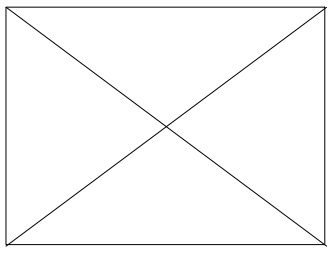
doc 书于 posted at 01:37 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SEA MONKEY PORN

Photograph



Video



Original video at ftp://ftp.tm.net.my/incoming/KIF_2803.AVI

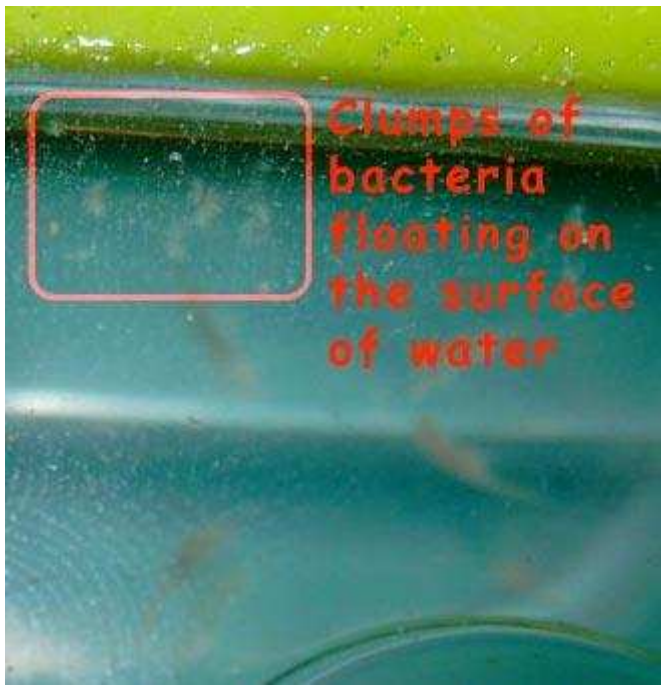
doc 书于 posted at 01:36 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DYING SEA MONKEYS

Having noticed that the Sea Monkeys in my other tank is not increasing in number, swimming less actively and growing very slowly, something must be wrong.

Waited for two days to finally realised that the tank is infected. Bacteria appears as small fluffy cotton-ball-like lumps floating on the surface. Three black dead Sea Monkeys were lying at the bottom. The bigger ones were losing limbs.





Since I have no Sea Monkey medicine or 'Sea Medic' with me, I was thinking of penicillin. Just kidding.

What I did was to pour out the whole content into a clean glass, let the gunk settle to the bottom of the glass.

Then I proceed to fill the tank up with boiling hot water (no it didn't crack). This is to loosen and remove the glow-in-the-dark ship that is glued to the bottom using hot-glue, as the ship had been growing fungus-like thing on its surface. And clean the tank thoroughly.

I then transferred the live Sea Monkeys back to the tank, without the dead carcases and most of the gunk.

According to http://www.seamonkeyworship.com/, I'll need to feed the cleaned tank three or four days later...

Transferring the sick Sea Monkeys to the healthy tank is out of the question due to the risk of cross infection.

Meanwhile I'm keeping my fingers crossed.

And for the healthy tank, I've noticed one Sea Monkey having some white spots near its tail. At first I thought it has developed some sort of infection too but on a closer look with a magnifier, those appear to be roundish cysts inside its body. I think it's a female Sea Monkey and she's carrying eggs already... BTW, the healthy tank is 20 days old already, about time they turn into adults. Mating should be soon. :P



The female with eggs.

doc 书于 posted at 12:02 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 16, 2004

LIMMOKSAN

RPCNs : "Doc, this auntie want to buy some cream called Limmoksan for her relative."

Dr. Liew : "What?"

RPCNs : "Do we have some cream called Limmoksan?"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

RPCNs : "What's so funny?"

Dr. Liew : "Read carefully again."

RPCNs : "Yeah, L-I-M-M-O-K-S-A-N. We don't have any cream by that name."

Dr. Liew : "Get the card for Lim Mok San and tell me what kind of cream he's been using ler... Lim Mok San is a person's name, not the name of a cream..."

RPCNs : "Isk!"

Note : The name mentioned has been modified.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 15, 2004

SOCKS

This morning...

Storm : "Muahahahaha! Somebody wearing wrong socks!"

Blizzard : "Yeah hor... Why your socks different colour one?"

Dr. Liew : *check check check* "WTF?!?!?!"

Storm : "Ahahahahaha! Somebody wearing wrong socks!"

Blizzard : "But kakak always pair up your socks and roll each pair into balls, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. I also remember I checked them this morning before I put them on!"

Storm : "Ahahahahaha! Somebody wearing wrong socks!"

Blizzard : *check check check* "Hmm... I think you are wearing your left sock inside out..."

Dr. Liew : "Isk!"

Storm : *ROTFLOL*

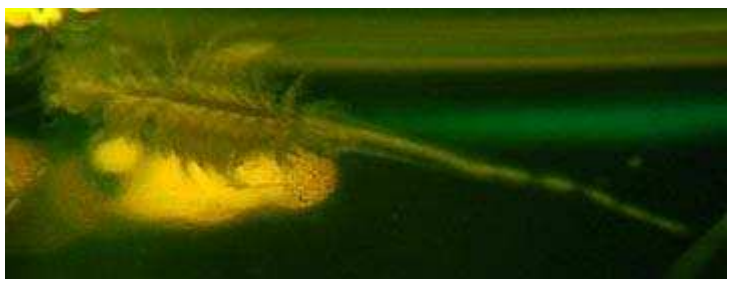
Blizzard : "我真的是服你服得五體投地."

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

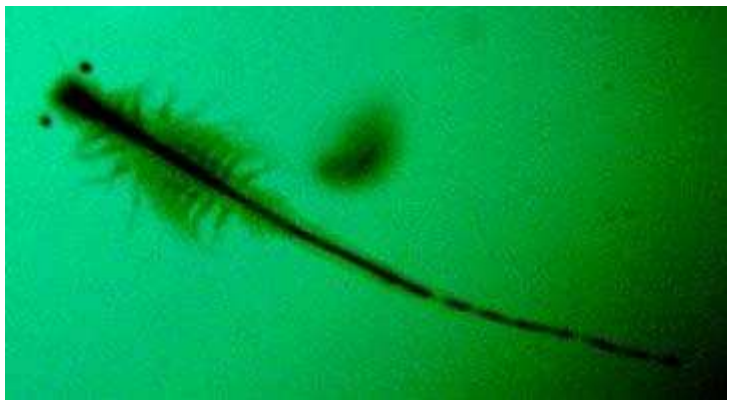
December 14, 2004

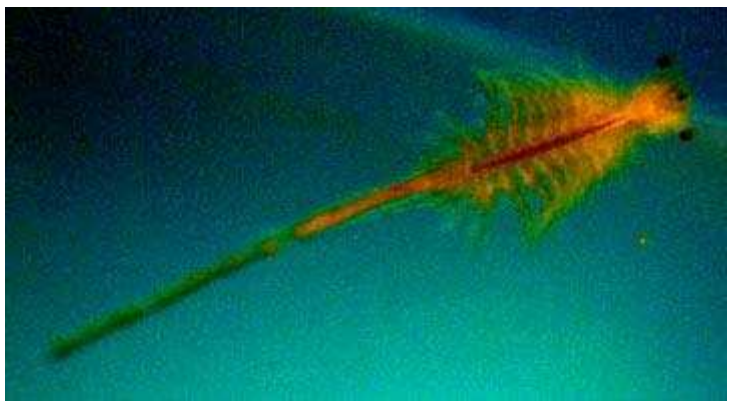
SEA MONKEY UPDATE

From my Sea Monkey tank.

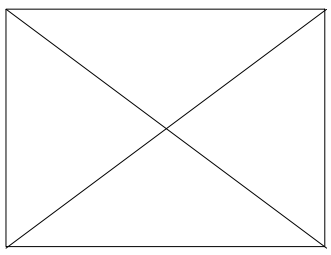








Taken with a 10x magnifier attached to my digital camera, macro mode, autofocus, flash enabled.



doc 书于 posted at 08:32 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 13, 2004

MIDNIGHT BITCHING

It was a warm quiet night. The clock on my taskbar just turned 1.00 am while the credit started rolling for the second DVD of the 5-discs series Nip/Tuck. I was having the pair of Sony MDR-EX71SL Fontopia headphones stuck deep into my external auditory canals. Besides being comfortable, this pair of earphones can also get rid of much of the surrounding noise due to its sealing feature.

It gives you a more intimate feeling towards your music or whatever you are listening to, so intimate that it could turn lusty. If you were to try listening to humsup songs from Wastelife at full volume, you'll get that disgusted feeling that the gang was literally taking turns screwing your ears. Of course you can choose to listen to "Yamate! Yamate!" but that's another story...

So I proceeded to disengage the pair of earphones when all hell broke loose. Neighbours' dogs were wailing, howling and barking like there's no tomorrow, as if hundreds of illegal immigrants had just fled from a nearby detention camp.

I took a peek out of the window, hoping to see some police trucks with flashing lights or some fire engine spraying toxic waste, hauling tear gases or even fire life ammunition towards a rioting crowd.

But to my dismay, I only saw a balding uncle in singlet bringing his bitch for a midnight stroll. WTF?!?! At precisely 1.00 am in the morning?!?!

His bitch was probably in heat and broadcasting lusty telepathic thoughts around the neighbourhood. The balding owner was definitely having a hard time controlling the leash when his horny bitch was in ecstacy tugging him 360 degree in every direction looking for a good f*ck, at 1.00 am in the morning.

Suddenly, the barking stopped and there was dead silence. The uncle was starting to get anxious.

From the shadow under the trees, several dark figures slowly emerged and rising against the faint moonlight. They were cloaked and tall, quiet and yet deadly. They are known to lurk around the neighbourhood only in the middle of the night. And they are actually the hybrid between Banglas and the stray dogs. Oh well, Banglas like dogs, no?

A dozen of those hybrid monsters formed a circle around the uncle and his bitch, snarling at them

ferociously, with toxic greenish acidic drool dripping onto the tar surface of the road, corroding it into purplish hissing vapour.

The circling continued... It was getting tenser and tenser... Uncle and his bitch was cowering and shivering in fear, probably already having incontinence. Heaps of purplish smoke ascending into the air. So I decided to get the carnage going by flicking out a small pebble.

"Tak!" The pebble landed nearby.

I couldn't see anything clearly. I heard some muffled groaning. More smoke. The dog leash flew out and penetrated a Gen-2's side window, setting off it's bapok alarm. The bitch was then seen taking a flying lesson with several dark figures still glued onto her, landing hard on the Gen-2's bonnet. The alarm went dead. The carnage continued.

The uncle was clinging onto his broken pieces of singlet and shorts when a golden bright spot appeared from the dark end of the street. It was DD the DogDude.

DogDude was panting, "Sorry for being late. I had to come all the way from Penang."

The balding uncle was still weeping, unable to answer him.

The commotion slowed down. The bitch was still glued to a black figure on top of the Gen-2's bonnet. The rest of the hybrid monsters already disappeared back into the darkness.

DogDude was outraged at the disrespect that he had received. He took a bucket of ice cubes from the back of his Kris Sembilan (K9) Motosikal Buatan Malaysia and poured them over the stuck couple to separate them. Yes, they do get stuck and I'm not telling you why.

"Next time, when you know that your bitch is in heat, wrap her in a cling-wrap and shove her into the freezer instead of bringing her to 週街揚 and wake the whole neighbourhood up!"

The DogDude then eloped with the bitch into the darkness of the night and I went to sleep...

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

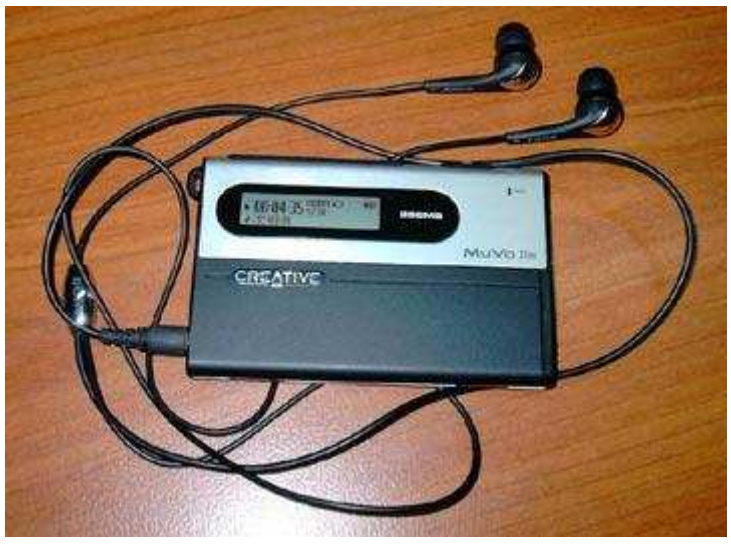
December 12, 2004

CREATIVE MUVO SLIM

Creative MuVo Slim 256MB

USB2.0 for super fast file transfer
Built-in FM radio and FM recorder with 32 presets
Built-in microphone for voice recording
5-band custom equalizer and 4 presets (Jazz, Rock, Pop and Classical)
High Quality Neodymium earphones
Removable Li-ion battery - recharges via USB
Simple drag-and-drop for music and data files
Stores data files such as photos and presentations
Displays ID3 tags for song title
Weight: 1.2oz
Up to 17 hours of continuous playtime
Signal-to-Noise Ratio: >90dB
Frequency Response: 20Hz to 20kHz
Harmonic Distortion Output: <0.05%

256MB storage, around 60 or 4 hours of 128kbps MP3 music.







Earphone : Sony MDR-EX71SL Fontopia headphones using stethoscope technology, LOL.

doc 书于 posted at 10:13 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 11, 2004

THE CURVE

Located next to Ikea, Ikano and Tesco near 1-Utama, this place is quite big. 90% of the shops inside are still renovating but they have put up a few Chrismas trees already. The place still reeks heavily of turpentine. The underpass to Ikano is not open yet. There's a wing dedicated to food, including Kim Gary, vietnamese and a few Italian restaurants, still renovating. Are they going to make it by Christmas?



doc 书于 posted at 03:32 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 10, 2004

FAKE COIN





doc 书于 posted at 03:25 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 09, 2004

BANKER PART 2/2

Three days later...

Bank staff : "What's with all these red thing on my body?"

Dr. Liew : "German measles aka rubella."

Bank staff : "OMG!"

Dr. Liew : "Why?"

Bank staff : "I've been working for past two days! That bitch denied my MC!"

Dr. Liew : "Oh dear... I'm extending your MC anyway..."

Bank staff : "But that bitch won't approve it. Past two days had been miserable..."

Dr. Liew : "Tell her to call me. I'll explain to her."

Bank staff : "Haih..."

RPCN : "I suggest you go to her and sneeze very hard at her. Make sure your phlegm land on her face. Show her the rashes on your butt, then..."

Dr. Liew : "Eh, eh, eh..."

RPCN : *wink*

Bank staff : *ROTFLOL*

An hour later...

RPCN : "Doc, some bank manager on the phone..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay... Hello?"

Bank manager : "Can I speak to Dr. Liew?"

Dr. Liew : "I am Dr. Liew. You now have my permission to talk, please go ahead."

Bank manager : "One of my staff just told me that he's been diagnosed with German measles?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes."

Bank manager : "I've heard that German measles can affect a pregnant mother."

Dr. Liew : "Yes."

Bank manager : "One of my staff is pregnant and she's freaked out upon hearing your diagnosis of that employee."

Dr. Liew : "Didn't I give him three days of medical leave?"

Bank manager : "But you didn't tell me it can affect pregnant women!"

Dr. Liew : "You hung up on me, remember? And I did manage to tell you that the disease is communicable and that I've advised him of three days of medical leave which you chose to overrule."

Bank manager : "... What should I do now?"

Dr. Liew : "My heart bleeds for you. Have you considered a very very good lawyer?"

Bank manager : "Can I send my staff who is pregnant to you now?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure."

Bank manager : "Thank you."

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah, I've just extended your staff's MC for a few more days."

Bank manager : "I understand. Thank you."

Dr. Liew : "You're welcome."

RPCN : "Isn't she the bank manager that came to you last time faking some illness like she damn chai leong like that but you didn't approve her request for five days of MC?"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe."

Few days following that, a few more of the bank's staffs came to me for the same problem. All of them were granted MCs without any problem from the bank manager...

The pregnant staff finally delivered. Fortunately they were not affected.

Latest news is that the bank manager has been transfered.

doc 书于 posted at 10:17 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 08, 2004

BANKER PART 1/2

Dr. Liew : "You're running a fever..." *check check check* "Did you come in contact with anyone having something like chicken pox, measles or German measles recently?"

Bank staff : "Yeah. A week ago, my nephew was having some kind of measles."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... In that case, I'll issue a longer MC to you, in case you've contracted measles."

Bank staff : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Three days. By the end of which you'll have to come for review. I'll extend it if deemed necessary, in case you develop full-fledged some-kind-of measles."

Bank staff : "Okay. Hehehe."

Dr. Liew : "Now go home and take some rest."

Bank staff : "Thanks, doc."

Dr. Liew : "You're welcome."

An hour later...

RPCN : "Doc, some bank manager on the phone..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay... Hello?"

Bank manager : "Is this Dr. Liew?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes. Talk to me."

Bank manager : "Did you give one of my staff three days of MC just now?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes."

Bank manager : "May I know for what reason?"

Dr. Liew : "Why don't you ask him?"

Bank manager : "He said he's having some kind of measles."

Dr. Liew : "Yes. It might be a communicable disease."

Bank manager : "Communicable disease..."

Dr. Liew : "Yes."

Bank manager : "But we don't usually allow such a long duration of sick leave."

Dr. Liew : "Why?"

Bank manager : "Because we are short of staff."

Dr. Liew : "I believe your organisation must have taken your staffs' well being very seriously that some form of backup plan should have been in place."

Bank manager : "On your MC, it's stated that my employee is, in YOUR PROFESSIONAL

OPINION, not fit to work, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes."

Bank manager : "But in my opinion, he can still work. It's only a fever."

Dr. Liew : "It might be a communicable disease."

Bank manager : "Well, I'm overruling YOUR PROFESSIONAL OPINION."

Dr. Liew : "Look mam, if you've made up your mind, why are you still calling me?"

Bank manager : "I just want to inform you that our bank doesn't accept such a ridiculous length of MC."

Dr. Liew : "I'm just doing what's right for your staff and your other staffs. If you have a problem with that, feel free to seek second opinion. I still strongly believe that..."

Bank manager : "Good bye, Dr. Liew." *click*

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?!"

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 AM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 07, 2004

SAYANG

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Patient's younger sister : "He got fever."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay."

Patient's younger sister : "And sorethroat, cough and running nose too."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? How come you know so much one?"

Patient's younger sister : "Hehehe..." 

Patient's mother : "Coz she sayang her ko-ko (elder brother) mah..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Your ko-ko hor... How many times he pangsai liao today?"

Everyone : *ROTFLOL*

Patient's younger sister : "Today he not yet pangsai..."

Everyone :  *ROTFLOL*

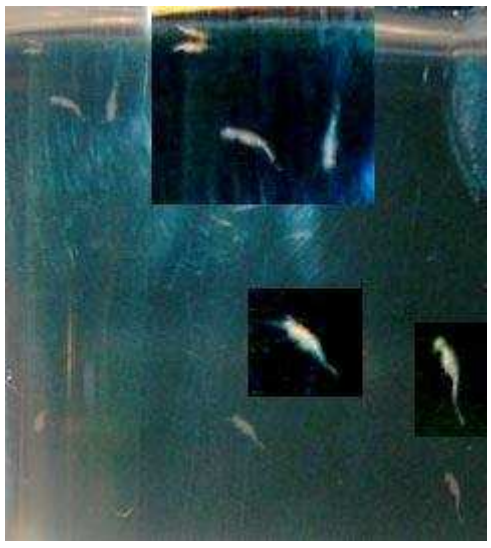
doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 06, 2004

SEA MONKEYS UPDATE

This is from Tank A.

Day 2, November 16th : Add water and whole packet of Water Purifier enthusiastically.
Day 3, November 17th : A few tiny Sea Monkeys seen swimming around.
Day 4, November 18th : Added whole packet of Sea Monkey Instant Eggs.
Day 6, November 20th : Around 30 Sea Monkeys babies seen swimming around. RPCNs spilled some Sea Monkeys.
Day 9, November 23rd : Feeding - half of small scoop of Sea Monkey food.
Day 10, November 24th : Lazy to pump air... 6 Sea Monkeys left.
Day 11, November 25th : Lazy to pump air... Hum kar... all dead.
Day 13, November 27th : Buy aquarium air pump and tubings for 24/7 aeration at noon. Top up water. New Sea Monkeys hatched same evening.
Day 17, December 1st : Feeding - 1 small scoop of Sea Monkey food.
Day 21, December 5th : Add 1 big scoop of Plasma III.





doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 05, 2004

THE INVASION

I read on Lilian's blog yesterday...

> I am going to get your neighbourhood ah sohs/makcik/achee (aunties) to blog too. We are going to invade the blogging world. Right now, I observed, Malaysian bloggers are mostly young adults and working adults full of angsts. We (the aunties) are going to balance that. You can bet on that. We are going to spice up the blogging world with cili padsi and make the blog scenario hot with mature women thoughts. Yeah!

In the near future on Project Petaling Street...

> **How to recycle diapers** Yay I've found the ultimate way to recycle disposable diapers...
>
> **私房錢 Shi Fang Qian** I used to hide my secret money under my underwears in the drawer...
>
> **How to make your husband last longer** While I was vacuuming the living room today, the vacuum hose accidentally caught...
>
> **Babies' favourite lullaby** I was singing my favourite 客家山歌 Hakka Mountain Song at the top of my voice today and my 2-month old suddenly fell asleep...
>
> **Mother in laws** I've finally had it up to my hairy nostrils...

OMG!!! *shiver shiver*

doc 书于 posted at 10:08 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 04, 2004

BOOKS



1. The World Heritage ISBN 7-5347-3296-4
2. Civilized Wonders of the World ISBN 7-5347-3294-8
3. Natural Wonders of the World ISBN 7-5347-3295-6

Lots of pictures and photos. Also lots of words (Mandarin).

All three books are about famous places and location around the globe, with details into historical background, mythology, archaeological features etc.

MYR 49.80 nett each. Popular Book Store.

Related websites : http://www.daxiang.cn/ and http://www.rzbook.com/.

Background music : Themes from Indiana Jones and Tomb Raider...

doc 书于 posted at 11:39 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 03, 2004

CHRISTMAS TREE

Christmas is around the corner.

RPCNs : "Doc, we put the Christmas tree on top of your fridge ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Whatever..."



doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 02, 2004

HARTZ CHICKEN BUFFET

Hartz Chicken Buffet
America's Favorite Buffet

Times Square
Lot 04-102 & 103

Tel : 03-21488229

Price : MYR 12.38 per adult. You heard it right! Twelve Ringgit Thirty Eight Sen. All you can eat!!!

MYR 12.38 is after 15% discount, valid only on weekdays from 2:00 PM to 4:00 PM. So get your timing right.

Food available :

1. Chicken : Spicy, crispy, grilled, curry (yup, curry) etc etc etc. Forget about the chicken from KFC, Kenny Roger's, Nando's, Ayamas, Marry Brown, McDonald, ~~Chow Kit~~ etc etc etc.

2. Pasta : Only one variety available.

3. White rice.

4. Bread.

5. Soup : Some sour vegetable soup.

6. Mashed potato.

7. Bread pudding.

8. Steam custard.

9. Fruit cobbler.

10. Deep fried onion rings.

11. Freshly fried potato chips.

12. Salad and fruits (carrot, pineapple, cucumber, papaya, watermelon, honeydew etc etc etc) with dressing of choice.

13. Ice cream (chocolate sundae McDonald style self service) with toppings of choice.

14. Coffee & tea : Unlimited refill with unlimited creamer and unlimited sugar.

15. Ice lemon tea : Unlimited refill.

16. Seven other types of softdrinks : Sarsi, Coke, Orange, Grape, Strawberry, Sprite, 100-Plus. You can even take a bit from each type and mix all of them together.

17. Ice cube : unlimited supply.

18. Cookies : Damn good with coffee or tea.

19. Agar-agar.

20. Etcetera etcetera etcetera!!!

Rules :

Please allow yourself a few moments to familiarise yourself with our restaurant policy.

1. No food is allowed to be taken out of the restaurant. We reserve the right to charge for excess food, whether it is left behind on the table or taken outside, according to our menu price.

2. All table ware (spoons, fork, etc) shall not be taken out of the restaurant for any reason. *Knowing you Malaysians, tsk tsk tsk...* :P

3. Broken tableware will be charged accordingly. *So don't fight when there's not enough food.*

4. Each paying guest will be allowed a maximum dining time of two hours per visit. *You can't sit down and eat 5 meals from 10am to 10pm, you morons.*

5. Guests must have their hand stamped, before leaving the restaurant (e.g. to go to the washroom) for a maximum of 10 minutes in order to re-enter. *No passing your turn to another person. This is no Olympics relay, for fuck's sake!*

6. For safety reasons, we ask that children age below 6 be accompanied by an adult to the buffet areas because of hot food and hot wells. *And we don't serve cooked children parts.*

7. Please keep this reservation slip face up to reserve the table during your meal and turn it over when you have finished.

8. No food or Drinks from outside are allowed into this Premise.

You heard the rules. Now go and ransack the place!



The buffet area. Washing basin at far end. No in-restaurant washroom, hence the hand stamping if you wanna do your business, outside.



The drinks counter. Left side coffee and tea, right side soft drinks. You can see two buckets in the middle - one bucket of sugar, another bucket creamer.



Storm's plate of ~~shit~~... I mean icecream... and cookies.

doc 书于 posted at 06:29 PM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 01, 2004

CONTACT SERVICE PART 2

Went over to Nokia Care. Left the phone with them.



Quotation :
1. If can re-flash the phone : MYR 60.00
2. If cannot re-flash the phone, have to replace 'system module' : MYR 250.00
3. If the phone cannot be re-flashed but decided not to replace 'system module' : MYR 25.00 service charge.

Nokia staff : "Hey! I remember you!"

Dr. Liew : "How come?"

Nokia staff : "You had that time crystal problem last time, right?"

Dr. Liew : "That was my other phone."

Nokia staff : "Mein gott! How many Nokia phones do you have?"

Dr. Liew : "Let me count... Err... 8210, 6610, 7250, 7250i, 7250i... Five."

Nokia staff : *two legs + 1 Nokia handsfree in the air*

Two hours later...
Collected phone back, 'system module' down, not going to replace.
Service charge waived.

Read about part 1 here.

doc 书于 posted at 06:10 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 30, 2004

FOLLOW

After lunch...

Blizzard : "Doc, why are you walking behind us?"

Dr. Liew : "Nothing ak..."

Storm : "Usually he'll be walking 2 miles ahead of us." *push push push* "Go walk in front!"

Blizzard : "Hmm... I smell something fishy..."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Storm : "What?"

Dr. Liew : "Since when you started wearing thongs?"

Storm : "None of your business!" *push push push* "Go walk in front!"

Blizzard & Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 29, 2004

COLLISION

I was strolling in a shopping complex the other day when I saw a pregnant woman walking beside me, in her late third trimester. She was with her other kid (around 7 years old) by her side.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, another kid was seen speeding towards her in his heelys (shoes with wheel at the heel). It was too late for the heely-kid to stop and he collided right against the protruding abdomen of the pregnant woman.

The son of the pregnant woman sprang into action immediately. He dashed forward towards the heely-kid and gave him a solid upper-cut sending the heely-bastard against the McDonald mannequin. He then picked his victim up by the collar and flung him across the hall from the seventh floor down.

"How dare you hurt our baby!" He shouted while his victim was taking a flying lesson.

Kids with heelys in shopping complex should have their legs chopped off and their parents sterilised.

doc 书于 posted at 01:11 AM | 评述 Comments (30) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 28, 2004

ROTIBOY

I first heard of Rotiboy from Viewtru (he even posted a recipe) and from a TV talkshow.

The boss of Rotiboy was invited to the talkshow and given two buns to compare. He was told that one of them is the authentic Rotiboy bun while the other is fake. He tasted the first bun and shook his head in disgust. Biting into the second bun, he kept nodding his head with a smug look while holding his other thumb up. When the answer was revealed, both were actually authentic Rotiboy buns. He ought to hang his head in shame but he didn't. Thick-faced businessman...

I came across a Rotiboy shop the other day at Mid Valley Megamall. I wanted to try one (cilaka MYR 1.50 per bun) but they told me that they were sold out and I had to wait for four more minutes for a fresh batch straight from the oven. So I decided to let it pass.

Several minutes later, suddenly almost everyone around me was seen carrying a plastic bag with Rotiboy bun(s) in it. WTF? Ah Lians were walking and chatting away while munching on the bun. Ah Bengs were squatting beside the corridors burying their head into the brown Rotiboy paper bag like trying to stop their hyperventilation like that. People at Baskin Robbins were eating Rotiboy, people at Dunkin Donuts, Starbucks Coffee, KFC, McDonalds were all having Rotiboy. Heck, even the penjaga tandas were having it!

Gone were the days when we were holding a fifty sen coin by the front gate waiting for the Indian rotiman on kapchai overloaded with all the breads in the world to come. And for fifty sen, you would get one whole loaf of bread capable of feeding the entire family for one breakfast, with surplus to bring to school for tea-break summore.

And this puny little Mexican bun cost MYR 1.50?!?! I was contemplating of spending the amount on something useful like forwarding humsup SMSes when I found out that even the Ah Peks were not spared. OMFG! I saw four Ah Peks in a Chinese tea shop drinking Chinese Kung-Fu tea in a very serious manner. On a closer look, each Ah Pek was actually holding a Rotiboy bun!!! That was too much for me to take and I succumbed to my curiosity.

I gave my permission to RPCNs to queue up for one freshly baked Rotiboy bun.

Frankly, it's nicer than the fake copycat Rotibapok that is sold in the morning market for MYR 1.00 each.

We ended up queuing for five more, to avoid RPCNs pulling each other's meticulously steam-straightened hair off till botak fighting for the crust of the Rotiboy buns...

MYR 1.50 x 6 = how many humsup SMSes? You do the math...

doc 书于 posted at 11:30 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 27, 2004

URINALS

So the other day I was at the men's washroom. The one thing that differentiates a men's washroom from that of the ladies is the urinals, though you can sometimes find some unisex washroom that also has a urinal.

I was getting ready to ease myself at one of the three urinals. There was already a young man occupying the middle one. I was left with no choice but to use either one that was next to him.

I proceeded to unzip myself and manoeuvre out my nozzle, ready to ease the 500cc of backlog after consuming two big glasses of barley drink with lemon juice, which is known to have diuretic effect.

While I was half-way enjoying the process of my bladder happily contracting itself, expelling the golden liquid, the corner of my eyes caught some unusual gesture from the man next to me. He was pushing the flush button repeatedly with one hand.

Thinking that the flushing system might have malfunctioned, I decided to take a peep as to what was wrong.

The next thing that I noticed was that his other hand was moving between the wall of the urinal and his groin.

It took a moment for me to realise that he was actually using the water from the flushing to cleanse his kkc. Scooping up water and splashing it to his kkc, scooping up water and splashing it to his kkc... like that...

doc 书于 posted at 10:45 AM | 评述 Comments (25) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 26, 2004

BANKING CHARGES

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Re: Maybank2U
From: dave chiew
Date: Thu, 25 Nov 2004 14:00:15 +0800

> Deposit fee for bank customers effective 1st Jan 2005
>
> Dear Loser

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
LiewCF
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

Thank you for using our bank.

Please be notified that from 1st Jan 2005, a 0.5% surcharge will be levied on all cash deposits into your account with us. In addition, all deposits in banknotes must be secured with rubber bands to be supplied by the customer. Deposits without rubber bands will not be accepted. Furthermore, all deposit slips must be endorsed by a commissioner of oath or a justice of the peace prior to submission over the counter. As an added safety precaution, customers are to attach a copy of their IC , two passport sized photographs and sample of right thumbprint.

You may be required to recite a nursery rhyme of two by our tellers, after which your deposited funds will remain in a temporary account until we approve your deposit. This will usually take nine working days; not including lunch breaks.

We understand the inconvenience it may cause you, but we also understand that you do not have much choice. To discourage customers from walking out before their numbers are called, we have decided to charge 50 sen for each queue number taken. Please hand the 50 sen to guard on duty and wait for your turn to be screwed.

We thank you for using our bank and look forward to screwing you some more.

The Bank

doc 书于 posted at 08:13 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 25, 2004

PULL HAIR

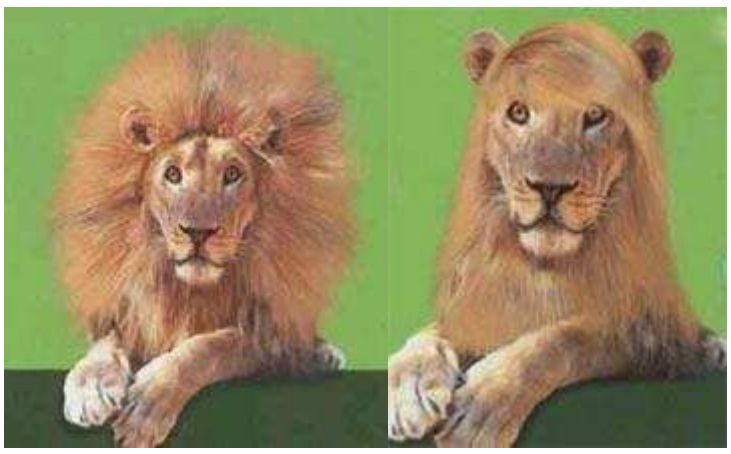
Having fed up of spending hours in saloon getting their hair pulled by Ah Lians, RPCNs decided that it's time for them to pull their own hair.

So they went and bought this :





Before and after :



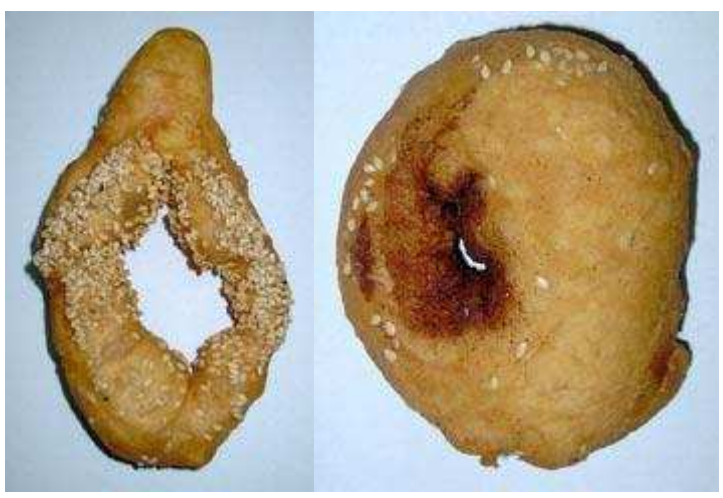
Note : Lion photos from Yahoo.

doc 书于 posted at 12:05 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 24, 2004

鹹煎餅

These are 鹹煎餅.



They are often found at the same stall that sells 油條.



(Photo from Hanyi's blog)

If they remind you of something else, it's entirely due to your own imagination.

doc 书于 posted at 10:38 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 23, 2004

REPAIR

You bought a **platinum** pendant. After wearing it for two days, it got **RUSTED**!!! WTF?!?!?!



So you brought the whole thing back to one of their outlets and demanded an exchange. They told you they won't replace it. But they could send it back to their supplier who is based in Hong Kong to have it repaired or rectified. No extra charges was mentioned.

After one and a half month of waiting, they called you and say that the repair has been done and you can collect it.

While you were at the shop ready to collect the pendant, they wanted to charge you eleven ringgit for the repair work. WTF?!?!?!

Dr. Liew : "Why the eleven ringgit? It's entirely your fault selling platinum pendant that can get rusted!"

Shopkeeper : "It's not our fault either. It's our supplier in Hong Kong."

Dr. Liew : "Who is your supplier?"

Shopkeeper : "We can't tell."

Dr. Liew : "But you are selling their product, it's your fault for not choosing your supplier carefully.

What if you open a pharmacy and your supplier supply you rat poison telling you that it's Panadol Menstrual? You'll end up killing someone!"

Shopkeeper : "You can't compare jewelleries to drugs. Let me give you another example. Like our Proton cars, they can't guarantee you that the car won't have problem in the future, right?" (WTF this red haired Ah Soh compare platinum pendant to Proton while there are Mercs, BMWs, Toyotas, Citroens and Enzos out there?)

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, but platinum getting rusted is like the Proton after travelling 25 kilometers out of the factory, all four wheels drop off simultaneously and causing the car to plunge down from Penang bridge killing your whole family!"

Shopkeeper : "I'll ask my manager..."

Later...

Manager : "This time we'll do it for you free of charge."

Dr. Liew : "I'm afraid this time will be your last time."

Storm : "Doc, I'm going to get a matching platinum necklace."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, this one MYR 1,XXX looks quite solid."

Manager : "This one new arrival last week. This is the last one."

Dr. Liew : "What makes you think we are going to buy anything from your shop and any of your other outlets in the future again?"

Manager : "I hope you can change your mind..."

Dr. Liew : "Jom, let's go to the jewellery shop next door."

Manager : *go to toilet and bang head on toilet bowl*

In case you want to know the name of the shop :



doc 书于 posted at 11:09 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 22, 2004

DNA

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities

Subject: doc liew.

The Dude wrote:

i have a question regarding dna, if you dont mind my asking. is it possible for someone to make out what disease one person has just from a few strands of hair and/or toenail cuttings? and if so, could a doctor or someone related to that field, make out prescriptions based on the dna findings?

I'm no DNA expert.

DNA carries genetic information that is needed for the cells in your body to arrange themselves in proper manner (like some specific thing has to be between the legs and not under one of your armpits) and to function appropriately.

It's essential for this information (especially the important parts of the information) to remain the same throughout your entire life and not change sukahatily. Else the cell will mutate and die, or if not, turn into something unwanted like cancer.

Since the DNA information remains the same throughout your life, by and large no significant difference should be detected from DNA at any point of time in your life, whether you are mass humping in full health or when your body is separated into 18 pieces ie, after your death. That's

how forensic expert determine a person's identity based on DNA - because its uniqueness doesn't change.

The genetic information may help us in determining the possibility of someone going to have a certain genetically predisposed diseases, but it's only 'possibility' and by no means a death sentence.

Hence in the future before you get married, you might have to exchange DNA charts and compare. "Wah! This fellow possibly will go botak when he's old!" "Ewww... she has got this obese gene!" "Yulk! This one prone to schizophrenia one..." And like what Yala said, "You're gonna need that blue pill soon, and I don't mean the one in Matrix."

doc 书于 posted at 10:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 21, 2004

KNOWLEDGE

Ah Beng : "Doc, if you don't mind me asking..."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, what is it?"

Ah Beng : "Why ah, some girls' period accurate but some not leh?"

Dr. Liew : "Why suddenly such an interest?"

Ah Beng : "Just asking. Knowledge mah..."

RPCN : "Doc, I want to remind you that there's still a long queue out there."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, okay. Look, dude. Is there any female member in your family that subscribe to some female magazine like 'Sisters' or 'Women'?"

Ah Beng : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "I tell you what. You go back and read some. You'll probably find the answer in them. Or better still, ask your female relatives."

Ah Beng : "Malu lar, like that..."

Dr. Liew : "Chey... You should not shy away from knowledge!!! Worse come to worse... Curi baca lah!!!"

Ah Beng : *slap forehead*

RPCN : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 20, 2004

SPILLED

Dr. Liew : "What are you wiping there on the table with tissue paper?"

Storm : "Water."

Dr. Liew : "Why is the water level here on the sea monkey tank lower?"

Blizzard : "She was tilting the tank trying to have a look at the sea monkeys and didn't realise that there are vents on the tank cover. So some water spilled out through one of the vents."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! And you wiped it off with tissue paper???"

Storm : "Just a bit only lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Marn!!! At least 15cc is gone and you call it 'a bit'???"

Storm : *roll eyes*

Dr. Liew : "Aiyoh! At least use a syringe to suck the water back into the tank lar... Some sea monkeys must have been spilled onto the table too!!! By wiping them off with tissue, you've just killed them!!! Arghhhhh!!!"

Blizzard : "But you're not afraid that the water would be contaminated by the table? And pumping it back would contaminate the whole tank!"

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah hor... Anyway... MURDERER!!!" *retrieve soiled tissue paper and grieve* *sob sob* "Oh my preciousssss sea monkeyyysss are deaaaad!!! Die until very chammm... Arghhhh!!!"



Storm : "YOU AND YOUR STUPID SEA MONKEYS!!!"

Blizzard : "Just add back some water lor..."

Dr. Liew : "If you simply add fresh water, it may dilute the electrolytes in the tank and possibly killing all of them!!! Arghhh!!!" *pull hair pull hair*

Storm : "People dog died you laugh at people grieving saying 'it's just a dog...' Now your stupid sea monkeys got spilled and you're like damn siong-sum like that... Go die lah..."

Blizzard : "Lantak him lah... Later we put diarrhoea medicine into his sea monkey tank."

Dr. Liew : "No!!!" *put sea monkey tank in front of closed circuit camera* "Don't touch it or I'll call the police!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:43 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 19, 2004

FLASH BURN

Someone was trying to steal some cable from a shop and accidentally stumbled upon a live cable. The live cable exploded and the electricity to the whole block went down.

The culprit was then surrounded and beaten up by some big sized mechanics, his money was 'confiscated'.

He then came and seek help. His right hand sustained a flash burn.

Continue reading if you want to see the **[WARNING! GROSS!]** photo of the hand of the culprit.



Latest update :

After dressing, the culprit went back to the spot to look for his belongings. And he kena pukui again, by more people...

doc 书于 posted at 12:48 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 18, 2004

IT'S BACK

Yup, it is back. It's been 43 days. Probably going to collect it tomorrow.

Dr. Liew : "But tomorrow will be the 44th day."

Storm : "So?"

Dr. Liew : "Forty four wor... Ahahahahaha!"

Storm : "Alamak! Sheesh!"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 17, 2004

SEA MONKEY

It has been quite a long time since I've come across Sea Monkey.

The first time I came across this was from the advertisement in the last pages of some comic books, especially Marvel comics.

Beside Sea Monkey, they also carry other gadgets like see-thru spy glasses, rear-viewing spy glasses (so that you can see whatever that was behind you without turning your head), laser pointer, wireless microphone etc etc...

Recently, I found some Sea Monkey starter kit at Toys-R-Us and I bought a set for MYR 69.00.



It comes with :
1. A tank with magnifying bubbles.
2. A water-tight keychain where you can keep your Sea Monkey in it and carry it around.
3. Aqua-Leash (some suction pipette) to transfer Sea Monkey from tank to keychain.
4. A packet of 'Water Purifier'.
5. A packet of Instant Sea Monkey eggs.
6. A packet of Sea Monkey food which can last you for one whole year. You only need to feed the Sea Monkeys around once a week, depending on how many Sea Monkeys you have in your tank. The number may grow up to a hundred.
7. A feeding spoon.
8. Some confusing instruction leaflets and product list.

It is an almost self-sufficient and resilient ecosystem once established.

Here are some FAQs from their website :

What ARE Sea-Monkeys?
Sea-Monkeys are a hybrid species of brine shrimp called "Artemia NYOS". "Artemia" is the genus they belong to, which includes Fairy and Brine shrimp. NYOS is the acronym for the New York Ocean Science Laboratories where they were created.

How long will my Instant Life packet last before I use it?
How long has never been established, although Sea-Monkey eggs have hatched after a decade! Sea-Monkeys exist in suspended animation through a process called "cryptobiosis". Once the eggs are poured into treated water, they "magically" come to life!!

Are Sea-Monkeys a type of plankton?
Plankton are single cell animals, Sea-Monkeys are multi-cell animals.

All my Sea-Monkeys have died! How can I bring them back to life?
There are still many unhatched Sea-Monkey eggs on the bottom of your tank.
DO NOT POUR OUT THE WATER.
Try this first:
Aerate your tank for about 1 1/2 weeks.
Look closely as you should see new baby Sea-Monkeys appear.

I aerated my tank for over a week and new Sea-Monkeys did not hatch, what do I do now?
Allow all of the water in your tank to evaporate (this may take several weeks).
Add fresh bottled or distilled water and 1 package of Water Purifier.
Stir.
Wait a few days and you should see new Sea-Monkey babies!

What are some cool Sea-Monkey facts?
They breathe through their feet and adults have 3 eyes! *WTF!*

My Sea-Monkeys are attached, but not moving. What's going on?
If you notice that they both have "whiskers" under their chins, then you're watching two males fighting. :-O

Why are my Sea-Monkeys fighting?
Like other animals, (including humans) there are several reasons Sea-Monkeys may fight to establish dominance over resources for females! *ROTFLMAO*

Should I separate the Sea-Monkeys when they are fighting!
No, you should never get in the middle of any animal fight! Let them work out their differences on their own!!

Do the males fight?
Yes, typically the males are the fighting culprits!

Do the females fight?
No. They are usually quite well-behaved. *ROTFLMAO x2*

My Sea-Monkeys are stuck together, what's happening?
Try not to blush but your Sea-Monkeys are mating! Pretty soon new Sea-Monkey babies will be on the way.

How does Sea-Monkeys reproduce?
The male and female can mate together sexually or the female can fertilize her own eggs, a process called parthenogenesis or "self-conception"!

How can I tell if I have any pregnant Sea-Monkeys?
The female will carry an egg sac near her stomach.

What happens if the pregnant female dies before releasing her eggs?
To insure the survival of the species, nature sometimes causes the female to release her eggs, even after death.

How long does mating take?
Sometimes you may see your Sea-Monkeys attached for several weeks (!!!), so try to give them some privacy.

How many is too many?
Your tank will safely hold about 100 Sea-Monkeys, more than that and there may not be enough oxygen for all of them.

The babies are swimming to the surface of the tank a lot, is this ok?
They're supposed to. Baby Sea-Monkeys require more oxygen and are surfacing to get it. Baby turtles and dolphins do the same thing!

For more info, please visit their website.





*photos from Google as I haven't started growing mine.

doc 书于 posted at 10:05 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 16, 2004

ZIP

While walking in a shopping complex...

Blizzard : "Doc, 你的拉鏈沒有拉."

Dr. Liew : "Alamak!" *probe probe barn door up and down, up and down* "No ak!"

Blizzard : *ROTFLOL* "I mean the zip on your bag lah!"

Storm : "What you did just now very 肉酸 (sour-meat) ler. Ahahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : "..."

doc 书于 posted at 09:57 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 15, 2004

CONCERN

Many a times we come across a certain occasion where relatives and friends will gather around a table in a restaurant waiting for their food. At some recent Chinese wedding banquettes, for example.

Before the food was served, there would be these awkward moments when they stared at each other and did not know what to say or talk about. For the Ah Peks, things were easy. You just need to mention some name of a politician like our Semi Value and all the Ah Peks would go into heated argument.

For the Ah Sohs, it would be a tad difficult. Dress and fashion might be out of the question when they were wearing clothes from The Reject Shop. It's a taboo to talk about fashion when one's fungified bra strap (aka kuay-teow) is all out to be seen.

It would also be difficult to talk about their children, embarrassing and sensitive issues these days. With a son that has pink hair and an earring or a daughter that has ten earrings on each ear or various piercings on her face, there are nothing for the Ah Sohs to be proud of.

What about husbands? The Ah Peks would be busy shouting at each other after a few shots of whisky, short of mentally stripping the bride and announce her vital statistics publicly; the Ah Sohs decided not to recognize any of them.

Sometimes, they talk about the bride, or maybe the bridegroom etc. But quite often, the topic will eventually fall into something related to health.

In the end, a topic cropped up. One Ah Soh recently had kidney failure and is currently undergoing haemodialysis. Perfect!

"How are you doing?"

"I'm doing fine."

"I heard you are having your kidneys washed by machines these days?"

"I'm sorry to hear that."

"Yeah, me too."

"Me three."

"But I'm fine. It's really not that bad."

"I happen to know a few people suffering the same fate as you."

"One friend of mine was like you. He is currently undergoing some acupuncture and gotten quite well already."

"Yeah, my in-law bought himself a massage-chair and slept on it every night. I heard those chairs can get your circulation going real fast."

"One of my client from my saloon told me he has been drinking his own urine everyday. Must be the first passage, concentrated, not to mix with water. He is now eighty years old and still doing hard labour."

"But my kidneys condemned liao, hardly got any urine. How to drink own urine?"

"Maybe you should start drinking wine. I heard alcohol is a diuretic. It might kick-start your kidneys again."

On the next table...

Dr. Liew : *ROTFL* *whisper* "Might as well eat your own shit..."

RPCN : *ROTFL* "Why are they talking like this?"

Dr. Liew : "Running out of topic kua?"

RPCN : "Don't they have anything better to talk about?"

Dr. Liew : "Chey... Other topics cannot take advantage like this mar..."

RPCN : "Advantage?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. You see, people are trying to show their concern for other people's health. By doing this, they get good credit. In doing so, they hope the recipient owe them a big favour. So they dig dig dig into the deepest part of their brain to come out with all sorts of weird half-pail-water suggestions."

RPCN : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Have you read about the recent news?"

RPCN : "What news?"

Dr. Liew : "There had been a car accident, a minor one. The driver got out from the car unscathed. He called home to say that he's okay. And someone kaypohchi-ly (busybodily), probably out of concern, told him to disconnect the car battery or else the car might explode."

RPCN : "And then?"

Dr. Liew : "Then he tried to disconnect the battery. In the process, it exploded. When his relatives arrived, they were shocked to find out he was severely burnt. He ended up in a hospital with eighty percent burn."

RPCN : "OMG!"

Dr. Liew : "So when you are not a hundred percent sure of your suggestion, try not to pretend to be an expert."

doc 书于 posted at 12:40 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 14, 2004

HARI RAYA

RPCNs : "Selamat Hari Raya pakcik. Tunggu sebentar. Nanti kami dapatkan kad."

Pakcik : "Saya bukan nak jumpa doktor. Saya bawa rendang untuk kamu semua."

RPCNs : "Tak payahlah, pakcik. Seganlah, pakcik."

Pakcik : "Sikit sahaja. Ini pun setahun sekali. Sejak makcik meninggal, saya terpaksa masak sendiri. Harap maaf jika rendang ni tak sedap, ya?"

RPCNs : "Terima kasih. Doktor sedang sibuk."

Pakcik : "Saya faham. Tolong kirimkan salam pakcik."

RPCNs : "Terima kasih. Selamat Hari Raya, pakcik."

Dr. Liew : "Oi! I need more suture!"

RPCNs : "Okay! Okay! BTW, doc, fridge full oledi."

Dr. Liew : "What?"

RPCNs : "No more place to put Raya food liao."

Dr. Liew : "Get me some suture first ler... Faster!!! I haven't had my dinner!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 09:33 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 13, 2004

PREGNANT

I was in KLCC on Deepavali having some chocolate at Chocz...

Pregnancy is a very beautiful thing, or so they were trying to make me believe... It's supposed to be the product of the crystalization process of love (愛情的結晶品). I used to somehow agree that some pregnant women are indeed more beautiful than non-pregnant women in their own way. At least they don't walk as jittery and very fast like Ah Lians with PMS, and not that aggressive due to various limiting physiological ~~disabilities~~ factors. But sometimes, they can be annoying or outright hideous.

The problem came when an old man married an ex-model or model-wannabe. The old man was in his early 50s while his wife was in her early 30s. It was quite obvious, that the old man was half balding. His wife is taller than him. You know she was a model or model-wannabe when her hair is fully ionised or went through some super-expensive porcelaining ionising process (only to drop off like wilted wild grass at the end of the day), her limbs were super thin like the remnants of joss sticks (香雞), her ~~painting skill~~ makeup managed to conceal her heavily flawed face, etc. The only thing that she could not conceal was the down-turning angles of her mouth that made her constantly :-(.

The man had a bluetooth headset on his right ear - a half-balding man with a bluetooth headset on his right ear. Okay, I can respect that, old uncle with bluetooth headset. But he was constantly mumbling something while holding his PDA up, like he was trying to block the sight of his pregnant wife.

They have a daughter, nevertheless. There was an Indonesian maid right beside them, holding onto a baby-trolley for their daughter. Their daughter being some two years old, was dressed in some reflective silver colour semi-transparent revealing dress.

And the wife? She was the mother to all disaster.

RPCNs : "Look at that woman."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Where?"

RPCNs : "Neh... That pregnant one..."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay, she's pregnant..."

RPCNs : "But should she be wearing like this?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay, eight months at least... Due soon..."

RPCNs : "Don't you think it's ugly, with her stretch-marks showing and all?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... It's okay lah... People just being proud of their pregnancy..."

RPCNs : "Here she comes..."

Dr. Liew : "OMFG!!! She looks like she's showing everyone that she's carrying some 200kg ovarian tumour!!!" *puke puke puke* "Why can't she wear a decent beautiful maternity dress???" *back to puking previous day's dinner*



Degree of ugliness : 2 barf cycles.

doc 书于 posted at 11:09 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 12, 2004

CONTACT SERVICE PART 1

Today, the SMS storage on my Nokia 7250i is getting full. So I plugged it into the notebook so that I can back up the SMSes.

Then the connection with the phone was lost upon plugging in the cable.

I checked the phone again and it said 'This phone is restricted.'

I pressed a button (forgot which button) and it told me to enter some 'restriction code'.

Thinking it was some software glitch, I turned the phone off and then back on.

Then it showed nothing but a sign on screen saying 'Contact service'.



WTF? Nothing works after that except the power button.

Took out the SIM card and used it on another phone. No problem.

Blardy lochia...

Read about part 2 here.

doc 书于 posted at 05:13 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 11, 2004

SEXUAL EDUCATION

Nowadays, sexual information is more than sufficient if not rampant on the internet. Searching on Google with the word 'sex' will return you with more than a million porn sites. Even if you don't deliberately search for it, you'll be bestowed upon with hundreds of porno spams to your email and/or your blog's commenting system every single day.

But once upon a long long time ago, this kind of information was scarce. There was no internet, not even computer. So we had to learn it the hard way. Every bit of information relating to sex was treated as the utmost secret circulating among well-trusted friends. Well, at least when you were just over ten years old.

Digging into my past memories, I still remember when the first sexual reference was made to me...

It was a trip to Singapore, long before Singapore was referred to as kiasuland. A trip during year-end school holiday, with parents, teachers and classmates. We had a few Ah Lians from some secondary girl school.

All the boys were allocated seats at the back of the tour bus. It was heaven, especially when the bus went through some bumpy roads and we were having the mother of all fun falling onto each other laughing out loud. Ah Lians were definitely not pleased, at all. But we didn't give them any fook.

Puffer fish, our class monitor back then, her parents bought her a new Mickey Mouse watch. She would come to us like a stupid mobile Big Ben, reminding us of the time every five minutes that it was way past midnight.

And every thirty minutes or so, she would go to the adults asking for the time so that she could readjust her stupid Mickey Mouse watch's stupid hands that pointed to the stupid numbers.

We were staying at a certain Taipan Hotel.

One night, we were at some KFC outlet when the parents were busy shopping.

We had always been wondering why our math teacher Mr. Leong was still single despite his grey hair.

Mr. Leong : "She could take the whole (Kentucky) chicken wing into her mouth and within a minute, only bare bones come out."

Shin Chan : "Big deal!" *secretly take chicken wing in whole into mouth* *munch munch* *choke choke* *run around helter-skelter butt-on-fire turning purple pointing at own mouth oh fook can't breathe*

Somebody finally smacked Shin Chan on his back and the chicken wing fell out.

And at a certain time, the big fat humsup-looking tour guide was trying to entertain the tourists...

Tour guide : "A man was in Africa playing golf... He always masuk the golf ball into wrong hole... And the African woman will shout 'Huluhuluhulu...' Then he masuk wrong hole again and 'Huluhuluhulu...' Then that night they got back to hotel and ready to love each other, the African woman shouted 'Huluhuluhulu...'"

Everyone else : *ROTFLOL*

Shin Chan & friends : *blur*

So after that everybody was disembarking from the bus...

Shin Chan : "What was that joke about?"

Ah Lian #1 : "You don't know meh?"

Shin Chan : "Know what?"

Ah Lian #2 : "You really don't know meh?"

Shin Chan : "Really don't know about what?"

Ah Lian #1 : "Don't think he know lah."

Shin Chan : "Oi!"

Ah Lian #2 : "You know, it's actually the place where a boy pee going into the place where a girl

pee..."

Shin Chan : "Har???"

Ah Lian #2 : "Nevermind..."

Shin Chan : "Oi! Still don't understand lah..."

Ah Lians : *giggle giggle giggle*

So that night the parents wanted to go out to see some Tiger Show. For their own convenience, they left us playing Ultraman game in the 'group room'. Ah Lians were playing cards and hoping that we sleep early...

And in one corner of Shin Chan's half-sleeping mind...

Puffer fish : "You mean I've got eggs too???"

doc 书于 posted at 10:03 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 10, 2004

WIFE SCHOOL

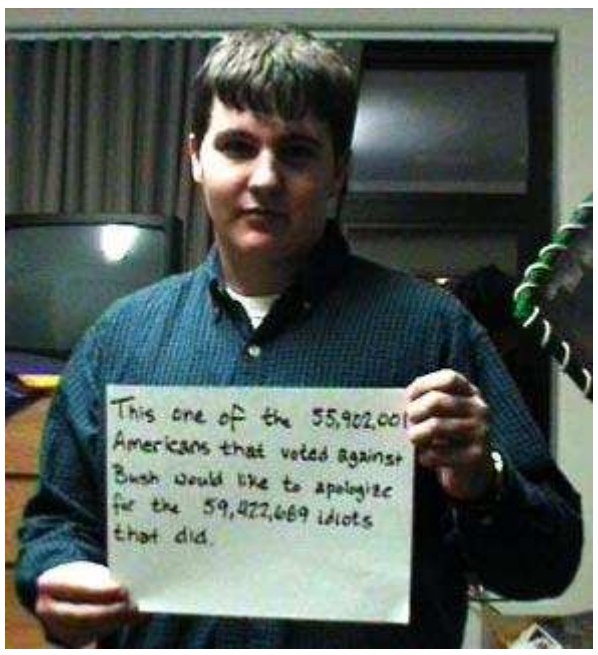
Wife School.wmv - 2.62MB.

ROTFLMAO!!!

Update December 19th, 2004. File deleted from server.

doc 书于 posted at 03:57 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SORRY



http://72.3.131.10/

ROTFLMAO with Ms LUITA!!!

URL gotten from LadySilke.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

November 09, 2004

KAKAK PART 3

Yesterday...

Father : "The agency just sent our new kakak over."

Dr. Liew : "Great! What did they say about the immigration people?"

Father : "As usual lor... They have been paying the immigration duit kopi all along. Only that this time they are asking for more because of the upcoming double festival."

Dr. Liew : "See? Toldya! They wanted to pass the bug to us. So the agency went and fetch her that same night?"

Father : "Yeah, at least she's safe..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:39 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 08, 2004

KAKAK PART 2

Father (via phone) : "The agency just called. The new maid has arrived this afternoon and is currently stranded at the airport."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! What do they mean by 'stranded'?"

Father : "They say the immigration officer refused to release her. They are requesting that the employer goes to the airport to fetch her personally."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! New rules or what?"

Father : "I have no idea. Should I go and fetch the new maid?"

Dr. Liew : "No. Tell the agency that I am the employer. And it's rainy season. Kepong bridge just collapsed injuring 85 victims. There are also mudslide, accident and mass murder victims waiting for resuscitation in the hospital."

Father : "And let our new kakak get stranded at the airport?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm telling you, if you go to the airport, immigration is going to ask you for a large sum of duit kopi. Do not fall into their trap."

Father : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "If they insist, tell the agency to get the name of the officer-in-charge. I'll make sure his name gets plastered all over the internet in capital letters including our 包山包海包青天 jeffooi.com and he can have his most glorious moment in the upcoming festive season in his whole god-damned life."

Father : *gulp* "Okay."

doc 书于 posted at 12:34 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 07, 2004

KAKAK PART 1

A few weeks ago...

Father : "She told me this morning that she wishes to resign after her contract is over."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Did she tell you why?"

Father : "Yeah. Her family finally can afford a brick house after all these years. And her husband has managed to get a job."

Dr. Liew : "Okay then. Ask the agency to get us a new one."

A few days later...

Blizzard : "I think this one quite okay..."

Storm : "Too young ler..."

Blizzard : "What about this one? Quite well built."

Storm : "Yeah, looks tough. Won't get bullied by doc."

Dr. Liew : "I want this one."

Storm : "Why?"

Dr. Liew : "She's at least 38D man..." *wipe wipe nosebleed*

Storm : *PINCH* *TWIST*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Blue black liao! Blue black liao! Let go! Let go! I was just kidding!!!"

Storm : "Okay then, we'll ask big big boss to bring in the tough one."

Dr. Liew : "I protest! I'm the one paying the wages! I shall over-rule your decision!!"

Blizzard : "Oh, shut up!"

Dr. Liew : *sulk* *sulk* *sulk* "At least let me scan this photo..."

Storm : "You wish!"

A few days ago, kakak left us. We gave her some house warming gifts including a few pairs of ivory chopsticks, now that she has learnt to use one. Others include gifts that we've bought her over all these years.

Storm (via phone) : "Kakak asked you if you wish to check her luggage before she leaves..."

Dr. Liew : "That won't be necessary. Wish her all the best for me."

Storm : "We are going to send her to the airport. Are you sure you're not coming?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes. And wish her an early Selamat Hari Raya Aidilfitri for me too."

Storm : "Okay..."

November 06, 2004

SNARKY BLOGGER

You Are a Snarky Blogger!



You've got a razor sharp wit that bloggers are secretly scared of.

And that's why they read your posts as often as they can!

What Kind of Blogger Are You?

November 05, 2004

CLIMB TREE

SMS from Dana, translated...

老鼠 (mouse) : "Can a 貓 (cat) climb a tree?"

老鷹 (eagle) : "Sure they can!"

老鼠 (mouse) : "Give me an example."

老鷹 (eagle) : *tears rolling down cheek* "Years ago, I was sleeping alone on a tree... Then a cat climbed up the tree and... and... and... BOOOHOOOOO!!!"

老鼠 (mouse) : "Then?"

老鷹 (eagle) : "Then we have 貓頭鷹 (cat-head-eagle or owl)... BOOOHOOOOO!!!"

BEAUTIFUL?







Puleeeze!!! Why would anyone want his girlfriend to look like this?

:PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 10:28 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 04, 2004

DRAGONFLY

This morning in Enzo...

Dr. Liew : "Look! There's a dragonfly flying right outside the windscreen!"

Storm : "What are you going to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Dragonfly is one of the fastest flying insect in the world. Let me see how fast it can go..."
down shift

Enzo : "VROOOOOOM!!!"

Blizzard : "Don't be so cruel."

Dr. Liew : "Wow! Thirty five... Forty... Hehehe... Oiks!!!"

Storm : "OMG! It got caught in the windshield wiper!"

Dr. Liew : "Let me free it..." *turn on windshield wipers*

SPLATTER *SMUDGE* *smear smear smear*

Storm & Blizzard : "EEEWWWWW!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Ooops! Eh... I think this green spot here is the gall bladder."

Storm & Blizzard : "You cold blooded murderer!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:20 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 03, 2004

SICK

An auntie brought her newly employed foreign maid for blood test.

Dr. Liew : *check check* "I don't find any indication for her to do a blood test."

RPCN : "Sorry to interrupt. Doc, one Ah Soh outside ask you to see faster wor."

Dr. Liew : "Emergency?"

RPCN : "No."

Dr. Liew : "Ask her to wait!" *wave hand*

RPCN : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Now where was I? Oh yeah! There's no indication for her to do another blood test."

Auntie #1 : "Can't you just check again and see? I will pay for the test."

Dr. Liew : "Pre-employment screening has been done by the agency and should be sufficent. Besides, she has gone through three checkups in her homeland and another one time here in Malaysia. I won't want to stick a needle into her for the fifth time. It's unnecessary."

Auntie #1 : "But should I trust them?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes. As much as we should trust our government. Look, she's here to help you, not as a slave. Treat her with dignity and she'll do the same for you."

Auntie #1 : "... Thanks for your advice."

Dr. Liew : "Next!"

One Ah Soh in heavy jewelleries brought her grand daughter in...

Dr. Liew : *AH CHOOO* "Have a seat. Why? You all in a hurry ah?"

Auntie #2 : "No lah. I can't get used to the medicated smell here in your clinic. Makes me sick."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay... Would you like to wait outside first?" *AH CHOOO*

Auntie #2 : "It's okay."

Dr. Liew : "I don't want you to faint here, you know what I mean?" *AH CHOOO*

Auntie #2 : "It's alright."

Dr. Liew : *AH CHOOO* "Wait ah, wait ah... Let me wear my mask..."

Auntie #2 : "Why doc? You've got a cold also?"

Dr. Liew : "No lah." *AH CHOOO* "It's your perfume. Too strong for my nose." *AH CHOOO* "Makes me sick too!" *don mask* "Ahhhh... Now, it's better..."

Later...

RPCNs : *AH CHOOO* *AH CHOOO* *AH CHOOO*

Dr. Liew : "Go switch on the exhaust fans."

November 02, 2004

家家酒（三）



Full course Chinese wedding banquet 喜酒 usually consist of almost similar dishes, commonly a ten-course dinner. It will start with some hors d'oeuvre or assorted appetizers, usually called 'the four season' - oyster, bamboo shoot, crab claws, baby-octopus salad, mushroom, yam etc. Some exotic restaurants carry 'dragon-phoenix' 龍鳳拼盤 starter consisting of lobster (dragon shrimp 龍蝦) and chicken feet (phoenix claw 鳳爪).

The second course will invariably be sharkfin soup with crab meat 蟹皇魚翅. Each one at the table is entitled to one small bowl - usually '到喉唔到肺' (not enough). That's why I suggest you sit at a table with more kids. Sharkfin is used because it's expensive and it signifies wealth.

Other common dishes usually consist of fish, chicken or duck, prawn, sea cucumber with abalone or other assorted vegetables. There's also fried rice or noodles towards the end.

Fish 魚 is served to signify redundancy 餘 or unending wealth.

Chicken and duck are served whole including head and butt, to signify 'completeness'. Chicken are usually served steamed whereas ducks in herbal soup.

Roasted piglet or suckling pig 紅燒乳豬 is used as a symbol of virginity. That's why in Cantonese, losing virginity means 'your pig got eaten' 啤人食咗隻豬. Also served complete with head, tail and legs.



Sea cucumber is usually served with mushroom, abalone, vegetables etc. Sea cucumber 海參 rhymes with 'ocean deep' 海深, probably symbolising the mushiness of the relationship between the bride and groom.

If you're lucky, you get honeydew with vanilla icecream as dessert. Honeydew 蜜瓜 signifies 'sweetness'. Otherwise you get just lychee syrup. Sometimes, they serve some dessert with lotus seed 蓮子 and bak-hup 百合, meaning 'continuously giving birth to expensive children' 連生貴子 and 'hundred years of togetherness' 百年好合.

Free-flowing drinks include mineral water, F&N orange, Sprite, beer, some hard liquor like Hennessy etc and of course, red wine. Since everyone thinks that wine is good for health these days. SYT waitress in miniskirts will walk around with bottles of beer and hard liquor. The moment you take a sip, they will come rushing to refill for you. So you get to see a lot of Ah Pek and Ah Soh's face turning as red as a baboon's backside.

While you are half way eating, there will invariably be a yum-seng 飲勝 session. Everyone would stand up holding a glass of whatever they were drinking. The karaoke session would be held off temporarily while the bride, groom and their parents are invited to the stage.

The MC (master of ceremony, usually female) for the dinner will give some speech to wish the couple some good fluck, have sex soon and make babies or something similar. Then she will hold up a full glass of drink, take a deep long breath and shout into the microphone "YaaAAaa~~~ aaAAaA~~ aAaaA~~ (continue this for 156 seconds) aAaaAmmmm~~ MMmmMMMmmm~~~ Singgggghhhhh~~~" in one breath. You can actually see some people's lips turn cyanosed due to

hypoxia.

And they will do this three times altogether. For the second time, they will explain to you that it's because 'good thing comes in pair' 好事成雙. And for the third, they will say that it's 'courteous to do thing thrice' 無三不成禮.

The MC will also request that the newly wed couple to do some embarassing stunts like ~~showing the 'nail position'~~ kissing in front of everyone when all the aunties busy snapping away with their camera phones.

The dinner then continues...

Towards the end, it's customary for the bride's family to leave early before the dinner ends, to show the reluctance of the bride's family towards handing over their daughter to be raped legally and happily ever after.

doc 书于 posted at 12:10 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 01, 2004

家家酒（二）

Rule number one is to get a place as far away as possible from the oversized speakers. This way, at least the people sitting with you won't have to spray their saliva over the food when they yell at each other against the 400 decibels noise pollution.

Eversince Daisuke Inoue invented karaoke, wedding banquet has never been peaceful anymore. Every uncle and auntie has one specialised drink-song 飲歌 that they are never too shy to perform on each and every wedding banquet that they attend. And that, too, in their one and only drink-shirt 飲衫 available in their cupboard.

The next rule depends... If you are okay with noisy kids that regurgitate food back onto the tablecloth, you might want to sit with a family with lots of kids. Because kids don't eat much, you would be able to eat more, provided that the food is good. And most of the time, kids will be busy breaking their nose falling off running and jumping around like ticks in heat.

And also, parents will dress their kids up in the most ridiculous way. I've seen this kid in shiny reflective golden shirt, Chinese tradition style 唐裝 - like those that people burn during hungry ghost festival 盂蘭節 or Ching Ming 清明.

And beware, some retarded kid might jam the whole of his oily spoon right into the middle of the ice bucket and you'll be able to see a thick layer of rainbow-colour lard floating on the ice when you decide to add more ice to your drink.

Aunties will be busy posing for each other while waiting for the next course, now that they have learnt how to use their phone camera. And they just had to do it with the back of their hands under their chin like they are still virgin like that... There will be an auntie with a single big mole on her chin and a single strand of long hair on the mole. It makes you want to poke your eyeballs out with chopsticks or at least temporary blind yourself with chilly paste.



doc 书于 posted at 02:50 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 31, 2004

家家酒（一）

Sometimes, you have no choice but to attend a certain Chinese wedding banquet, especially when the order came from up above, to 'represent' someone from the higher authority to attend one where you could hardly remember any name nor any relationship you have had with them.

And worse, you were supposed to attend the wedding banquet of a certain ~~SYT~~ hideous-looking cousin sister that you have been playing 家家酒 with when you were young. And you have been trying to forget about the 家家酒 part all your life while keep reminding yourself that she once broke your favourite Ultraman-toy's head instead.

Not all wedding banquet are alike. For example, North Malaysian Chinese tend not to waste the leftover food by distributing plastic bags for you to parcel the leftover back. And you end up donning the said plastic bag over some Ah Pek's head hoping that he will suffocate to death and stop singing that sadistic ancient song that goes like "Old Carol~~~ Ayam buttock full~~~".

But one of the common feature in almost every Chinese wedding banquet is : They start way later than the scheduled time. So it's mandatory that you send someone to book a place for you earlier and to signal you when the actual dinner is supposed to start. Added bonus include direction on where to park your Enzo in case the parking lot is full.

At the entrance, I was greeted by the quiet (finally) bride and some stranger Ah Soh "Wah! Look at you! You grow up liao!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, longer and full of hair tim... Wanna see? WTF are you?"

Storm : *whisper whisper* "She's your n-th aunt. Mom of the bride."

Dr. Liew : "Owh! Harlow! Congrats! Ah Lian very beautiful tonight."

Bride's mom : "Hahaha. Where are your parents?"

Dr. Liew : "They can't make it tonight."

Storm : "Our table over there."

Dr. Liew : "You know, makeup these days can really do wonders..."

doc 书于 posted at 10:36 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 30, 2004

BOMB

Received a few 'red bombs' (Chinese wedding banquet invitation cards) for this weekend.

For each bomb that one receives, if you decide to attend, you pay fifty ringgit angpow (current market price, wtf). If you decide NOT to attend, it's a courtesy to send in an angpow (also fifty ringgit, wtf) too.

Some people might decide to get a gift for the couple instead of angpow. In that way, the present can be much cheaper than fifty ringgit. Choice of present include table lamp, soap from Body Shop (lubricant, lol), music box, ~~clock~~, ~~vibrator~~ etc.

And someone is actually going to forget all about them. So after that he just buat tak tahu. :P

PS : I heard that when one of the bride was trying out some wedding gown at some wedding studio, the assistant there actually asked her "Are you pregnant?" ROTFLMAO!!!

doc 书于 posted at 10:52 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 29, 2004

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

家家酒（一）
Bomb
V-Power
Queue
Sienness
Sushi Station Part II
Medicare
Bukkake & The Likes
成语的颠峰
風車
Crapping
Sushi Station
Nursery Rhymes
Balance
Lockdown
MC
I Just Lost My Election
Censorship Sucks
The Itch
Replacement
Raining Incident
River Crossing
Stormy Seas
Rush Hour
笑談廣東話

V-POWER

I finally discover that Shell V-Power is actually really blue in colour.

Because an Ah Lian was pumping gas at a station when her tank went full while the auto-stop mechanism of the nozzle decided to fail.

So the stream of petrol squirted out of the tank and was raining onto her before the station attendant managed to press the emergency stop button.

doc 书于 posted at 10:47 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 28, 2004

QUEUE

This morning I saw a very old car, a Volvo. So old that its registration plate has only two alphabets.

The driver was an old lady, probably in her 60's, with grey hair. Her Indonesian maid was sitting beside her.

She was trying to reverse out from a parking space by the road. But instead of turning the car along the road, she just moved forward and backward perpendicular to the road some ten twenty times already, not to mention the number of time she stalled the car and had to restart the engine.

She was holding up 200 meters worth of cars in queue, lorries and bulldozer included.

Nobody honked. Everyone was waiting patiently.

doc 书于 posted at 11:14 AM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 27, 2004

SIENNESS

There are too many Internet Explorer windows opened on my desktop. Instead of clicking on the close buttons individually, I launched Microsoft Visual Studio's Process Viewer 'PVIEW95.EXE' and killed the IEXPLORE.EXE thread.

doc 书于 posted at 03:56 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SUSHI STATION PART II

For those of you who wanted the address to Sushi Station, you're in luck.

Sin Chew Daily ran a full page on it this morning.

Sushi Station
Right Track Real Taste

Kepong Metro Prima
No. 14, Vista Magna, Jalan Prima,
Metro Prima, Kepong,
52100 Kuala Lumpur.
Tel : 03-62580096
Lunch : 12.30pm - 3pm
Dinner : 6pm - 11pm
Sat/Sun : 12pm - 11pm

Sungai Wang Plaza
No. 6-F2, F3, F5, T'hop, The Rooftop,
Sungai Wang Plaza, Jalan Sultan Ismail,
50250 Kuala Lumpur.
Tel : 03-21489898
Daily : 12pm - 10pm

Eat All You Can
Adult : RM 25.80+
Children : RM 18.80+

It did mention that Sushi Station is 'spoiling the market'. So you all better go there and hantam first before they kena hantam from other Japanese franchise. Good luck.

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
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.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
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doc 书于 posted at 10:04 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 26, 2004

MEDICARE

The doctor asked, "What can I do for you?"

The man said, "Will you watch us have sexual intercourse?"

The doctor looked puzzled, but agreed. When the couple finished, the doctor said, "There's nothing wrong with the way you have intercourse," and charged them $50.

This happened several weeks in a row. The couple would make an appointment, have intercourse with no problems, pay the doctor, then leave.

Finally the doctor asked, "Just exactly what are you trying to find out?"

The old man said, "We're not trying to find out anything. She's married and we can't go to her house. I'm married and we can't go to my house. The Holiday Inn charges $90. The Hilton charges $108. We do it here for $50, and I get $43 back from Medicare!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:22 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 25, 2004

BUKKAKE & THE LIKES

Due to *ahem* public demand *cough*, I'm announcing the birth of http://stalkers.drliew.net/!!! Yay!

You can also access the same site via http://rpc.drliew.net/, http://bukkake.drliew.net/ or http://bukkake.drliew.net/.

There are currently 5 contributors to the blog and another 50 ---/+++ pending. Please bear with us while the admins are working around the clock on the template.

Stalkers : *groan* "Won't this madness ever end?"

doc 书于 posted at 02:29 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 24, 2004

成语的颠峰

The extremes of Chinese proverbs

今天是国庆节, 放假一天, 爸爸妈妈特地带我们到动物园玩.

按照惯例, 我们早餐喜欢吃地瓜粥. 今天因为地瓜卖完了, 妈妈只好黔驴技穷地削些芋头来滥竽充数. 没想到那些种在阳台的芋头很好吃, 全家都贪得无厌地自食其果.

出门前, 我那徐娘半老的妈妈打扮的花枝招展, 鬼斧神工到一点也看不出是个糟糠之妻. 头顶羽毛未丰的爸爸也赶紧洗心革面沐猴而冠, 换上双管齐下的西装英俊得惨绝人寰, 鸡飞狗跳到让人退避参舍. 东施效颦爱漂亮的妹妹更是穿上调整型内衣愚公移山画虎类犬地打扮的艳光四射, 趾高气昂地穿上新买的高跟鞋.

我们一丘之貉坐着素车白马, 很快地到了动物园, 不料参观的人多到豺狼当道草木皆兵, 害我们一家骨肉分离. 妻离子散的爸爸鞠躬尽瘁地到处广播, 终于查找到差点认贼作父的我和遇人不淑的妹妹, 困兽之斗中, 我们螳臂当车力排众议推己及人到挤到猴笼前, 鱼目混珠拍了张强颜欢笑的全家福.

接着到鸡鸣狗盗的鸟园欣赏风声鹤唳哀鸿遍野的大自然美妙音乐. 后来爸爸口沫横飞地为我们指鹿为马时, 吹来一阵凉风, 让人毛骨悚然不寒而栗, 妈妈连忙为爸爸黄袍加身, 也叮嘱我们要节哀顺便.

到了傍晚, 因为假日的关系, 餐厅家家鹊占鸠巢六畜兴旺, 所以妈妈带着我们孟母参迁, 最后终于决定吃火锅. 有家餐厅刚换壁纸, 家徒四壁很是美丽, 灯火阑珊配上四面楚歌, 非常有气氛. 十面埋伏的女服务生们四处招蜂引蝶, 忙着为客人围魏救赵口蜜腹剑到让人误认到了西方极乐世界.

饥不择食的我们点了综合火锅, 作怀不乱的爸爸当头棒喝先发制人, 请求为虎作伥拿着刀子班门弄斧的女服务生, 快点将狡兔死走狗烹, 因为尸位素餐的我们一家子早就添油加醋完毕, 就等着火锅赶快沈鱼落雁好问鼎中原, 可惜锅盖太小, 有点欲盖弥_汤料沸腾后, 热得乐不思蜀的我们赶紧解衣推食好大义灭亲上下其手, 一网打尽捞个水落石出.

火锅在我们呼天呛地面红耳赤地蚕食鲸吞后, 很快就只剩沧海一粟, 和少数的漏网之鱼. 母范犹存的

妈妈想要丢参落四放冬粉时发现火苗已经危在旦夕, 只好投鼠忌器. 幸好狐假虎威的爸爸呼卢喝雉叫来店员抱薪救火, 终于死灰复燃, 也让如坐针毯的我们终饱私囊. 鸟尽弓藏后, 我们一家子酒囊饭袋, 沆~~瀣~~瀣一气, 我和妹妹更是小人得志, 沾沾自喜.

不料结帐的时候, 老板露出庐山真面目, 居然要一饭千金, 爸爸气得吴牛喘月, 妈妈也委曲地牛衣对泣.

啊! 这三生有幸的国庆节, 就在爸爸对着钱包自惭形秽大义灭亲后, 我们全家江郎才尽, 一败涂地.

Source

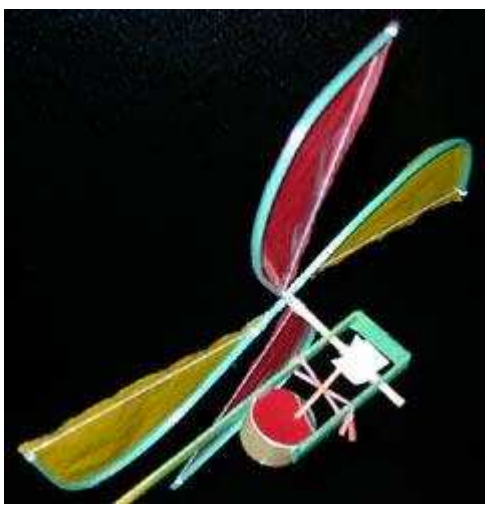
doc 书于 posted at 10:59 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 23, 2004

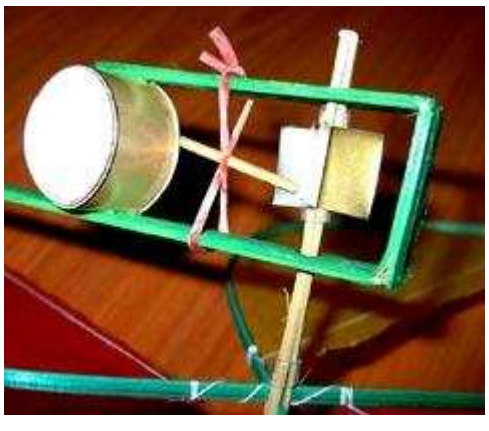
風車

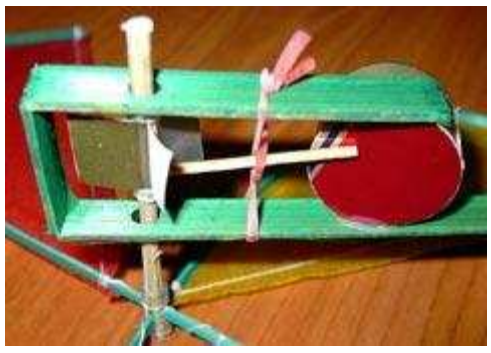
Got this from a Ramadhan market. One ringgit for two. Made of bamboo, rubberband, paper, cardboard, string and plastic stoppers. The wheel will spin in the **same direction** regardless of whether the wind is blowing from the front or the back. So you'll just need to wave the thing to and fro without turning it around and it will continue to click click click... Neat.











doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 22, 2004

CRAPPING

Have you ever had too much food the previous day, can't finish crapping first time round, and had to do it the second time immediately after you step out from the washroom?

Thanks to Sushi Station and their Japanese lubricant called Green Tea. I needed to crap twice this morning, successively, to get rid of some undigested sesame seeds and lots of gas from my tummy.

No. It was not food poisoning. No tummy pain nor tummy upset nor diarrhoea. Just normal crap.

So I was happily crapping away on my throne this rainy chilly morning while thinking of what to blog, when Blizzard and Storm dropped by to prepare breakfast.

A smooth crap is the best thing next to sex. Especially those thick fat ones that make your face distort into something like F4s on a high note.

After cleaning and everything, I opened the door, ready to step out for some nice nutritionous English breakfast. But suddenly, I saw something in its white one-piece knee-length semi-transparent T-shirt by the entrance.

Dr. Liew : "Aiyeeeee! Hantu!!! Quickly give me the number!"

Storm : "Go die lah! My turn! My turn!" (She left her long water-proof wind-breaker downstairs.)

Dr. Liew : "Wait wait... OMG! I think it's not finished yet! Sorry ah, one more round, five more minutes! You go downstair lah!" *close door* *wipe wipe nosebleed*

Storm : *kick door* *kick door* "Blizzard is downstair lah! Faster! Faster! Or we are going to finish your share of breakfast for you!!!"

Dr. Liew : *just as another big fat solid crap exit* "Noooooo!!! Not my breakfast!!!" *strain strain strain*

People think it's disgusting to talk about crap while eating, more so eat (apple, to be precise) while crapping. But thinking of food while crapping is okay, right?

And when you try to flush the second time, the blardy flushing tank hasn't filled up yet. So you've gotta open the lid, add water manually and flush again...

doc 书于 posted at 01:52 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 21, 2004

SUSHI STATION

Raining heavily...

This is Sushi Station, Japanese buffet/eat-all-you-can. MYR 25.80 per head, minumum 2 pax.



That's the inverted wok with soup around it. The top can be used for grilling whereas the soup can be used to boil some stuff.



Slices of raw beef, fish, chicken, prawns, meat balls, vegetables etc. Grill or stew, up to you.



The menu on the table. Order any dish, FOC. Teppanyaki set, BBQ set, Udon/Soba, soup, dessert etc.



The model train with sushi going round and round.



Green tea, drink all you can. But extra MYR 2.00 per person.



Unagi dish and sauces - garlic paste, wasabi, soy sauce, oil (for frying) etc.



The tunnel.

Wastage of food : MYR 10.00 for every 100 gram.

Menu (copied from order chit)

Set Meal
- Shokado Box
- Tempura Set
- Salmon Teriyaki
- Unagi Kabayaki
- Sashimi/Tempura Set
- Sushi/Tempura Set
- Okosama Set
- Chicken Teriyaki Set
- Sukiyaki
- Negi-Toro/Udon Set
- Nabeyaki Udon/Fried Rice

Teppanyaki Set
- Chicken Teppanyaki
- Salmon Teppanyaki
- Beef Teppanyaki
- Prawn Teppanyaki

- Seafood Teppanyaki
- Beef Roll Teppanyaki
- Beef Tripe Teppanyaki
- Mixed Mushroom/Tofu Set

BBQ Set
- Chicken/Beef/Mixed

Udon/Soba
- Tempura Udon/Soba
- Kakiage Udon/Soba
- Kizune Udon/Soba
- Temp-Zaru Soba
- Nabeyaki Udon

Side Order
- Sashimi Moriawase
- Sashimi Carpachio
- Beef Tataki Carpachio
- Yakitori
- Tomato Salad
- Agedashi Tofu
- Cawan Mushi
- Garlic Fried Rice
- Mussel Teppanyaki
- Oyster Teppanyaki
- Scallop Teppanyaki
- Dory Fish Teppanyaki
- Gyoza
- Lobster
- Kani Kama Tempura (ROTFLMAO!)

Drinks
- Green Tea
- Nescafe
- Milo
- Ice Lemon Tea
- Coke/100 Plus
- Mineral Water
- Soya Bean
- Fresh Orange / Watermelon / Carrot Milk / Coconut
- Longan / Lychee
- Beer
- Fried Ice-cream
- Mixed Fruit
- Rice (WTF, drink???)

Update :

I don't really know the address because it is not printed on the order chit nor the receipt. But I can describe roughly where it is.

If you are coming down from LDP, you pay toll and exit. Turn to the direction of Bandaraya Kuala Lumpur or Kepong (right side) and drive straight. You will come to one place called Metro Prima. You can't miss Metro Prima coz there's this Jaya Jusco to your right.

You can turn in (right side) at the Jaya Jusco junction (immediately after passing by Jaya Jusco at the traffic light). Then on your right will be Jaya Jusco. On your left will be some ah-kua-orange-colour shops.

If you miss this junction, and when you pass by this KFC/Pizza Hut combination restaurant to your right, you have missed the junction. And don't ask me where to U-turn back. I don't know.

Your destination will be at the row of shops to your left. You may want to go through the back of some shops to reach Sushi Stastion. Because the road in front of the shop is one way.

In case you can't find Sushi Station, there is another restaurant with a very big signboard of Milwaukee something something (food lousy eventhough they have heavy indoor decoration including a fake jungle with fish pond, and they serve Sha-Tin pigeon and venison). Sushi Station will be within 100m of this restaurant, on the same row.

GPS coordinate :
N 3d 12.822m
E 101d 38.492m

As to quality of the food, it very much depends on you cooking skill, LOL! As they are raw. The garlic paste quite nice, anyway.

Before you grill something on the dome shape thing, the waitress will pour some oil on it. You can dip your meat into soy sauce before grilling it (heaven!) but the dome thing will get black after a while. Avoid putting too much soup/water on the dome thing coz it will bring the charcoal down into your soup making it bitter.

Oh yeah, you can touch the railway track. You won't get electrocuted one. Well, at least I didn't. :P

doc 书于 posted at 08:19 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 20, 2004

NURSERY RHYMES

肥婆肥嘟嘟,
痾屎痾唔出.
痾到兩粒,
朱古力.

A,B,C,D,E,
黃瓜煮咖哩,
又食又mati.
請個醫生來醫,
醫生話,
你食咗臭roti.

啦啦唎唎喇痰碰,
食飯唔洗餸.
阿媽打我打唔痛,
阿爸打我腰骨痛.

My favourite :

豬肉佬, 肥騰騰,
吟舊豬肉去拜神.
行到半路屎忽痕,
返到屋企瓜老襯.

doc 书于 posted at 10:43 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 19, 2004

BALANCE

Dr. Liew : "You know, you should really stop smoking. Your cough is getting nowhere better. If you continue to cough like that, I'd have to send you for an X-ray."

Uncle : "Don't worry, doc. It has nothing to do with my smoking. I've found the way to neutralise the toxins in cigarettes."

Dr. Liew : "Huh?"

Uncle : "You know, they say mentholated cigarettes with white tips are cooling. And the brown-tipped cigarettes are heaty. Now if you smoke both type together, their effect will balance out."

Dr. Liew : *climb onto table*

Uncle : "Why are you climbing onto your table?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm trying to tie my stethoscope to the ceiling so that I can hang myself."

doc 书于 posted at 10:51 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 18, 2004

LOCKDOWN

Few days ago at RPC's security vault...

RPCNs : "Doc, you don't want to go home ar?"

Dr. Liew : "You all go first. I still need to go back to Room 302 and save this Silent Hill 4 : The Room." (You can only save the game in Silent Hill 4 by accessing the red book by the window in the living room of Room 302.)

Blizzard : "I'll stay back and make sure he doesn't get carried away by the game till forget to go home at 2am."

RPCNs : "Hahaha, okay. Don't let the monsters come out from the screen ah!"

Dr. Liew : *press press press controller* "Die you blood suckers, die!!! OMG OMG! They are sucking me!!! OMG!!! I'm drained! I'm drained!"

RPCNs : "You sound damn obscene, doc."

Outside security vault...

RPCN #1 : "Zone one secured!"

RPCN #2 : "Zone two secured!"

RPCN #1 : "Zone three secured! Initiate countdown! Let's go home!"

Fifteen minutes later...

Blizzard : "Faster! Faster!"

Dr. Liew : "Saving liao! Saving liao!"

Blizzard : "Okay, the game's been saved. Let's go."

Dr. Liew : *yawn* *stretch* *switch off PS2* *close door...*

Door : *ngyeeeeaaAAAKKK* "Tak!"

Dr. Liew : "SHIT!!!"

Blizzard : "What?"

Dr. Liew : "I left the bunch of keys and my Doraemon bag (gadget bag) in the vault!!!" *push push push locked door* "OMG!!!"

Blizzard : "Why you so mong-char-char one?"

Dr. Liew : "You lah! Kept hurrying me."

Blizzard : "What me? You are the one who is always mong-char-char."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih... Looks like we're stuck here for the night."

Blizzard : "You wish! Let me call Storm to bring us spare keys."

Dr. Liew : "No need lah. We only need to go through zone three and zone two. My spare key to the vault will be in a drawer in zone two."

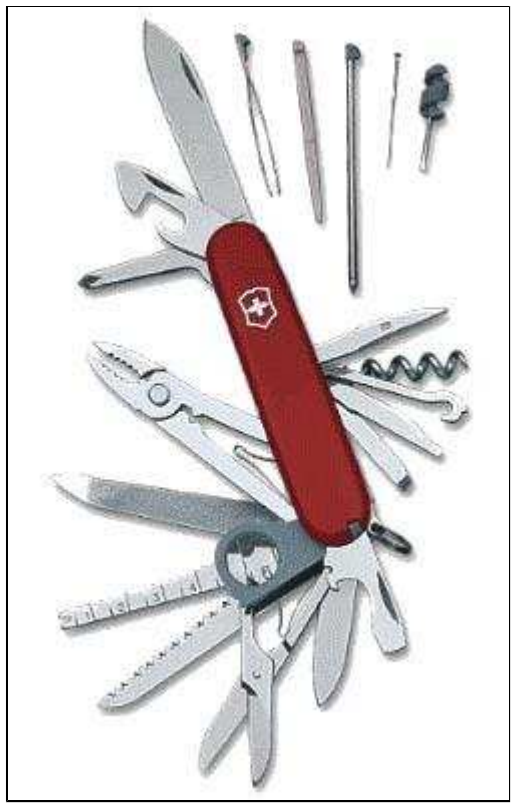
Blizzard : "But how?"

Important notice : Please download and play this Mac Gyver theme music before continue reading.

Dr. Liew : *whip out wallet* *humming Mac Gyver theme music* "Real Rewards!"

Blizzard : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih!" *whip out Victorinox Swiss Champ* "We'll need to refashion this plastic card." *cut cut cut*



Blizzard : "What are you going to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Watch!" *insert and swipe refashioned card along door gap*

Zone three : *click* *open*

Blizzard : "Wah lao!"

Dr. Liew : *proceed to disable zone alarm* "Muahahaha! Now get me two paper clips."

Blizzard : "Okay, your paper clips..."

Dr. Liew : "Watch lah nah..." *bend paper clips* *insert paper clips into keyhole* *twist twist twist*

Drawer lock : "KRAK!" *turn* *open*

Dr. Liew : "Zone two bypassed."

Blizzard : "OMG! How did you do that?"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih! Secret."

Blizzard : "Dangerous man, you!"

Dr. Liew : "I know. Kihkihkih! Now take this key to open the vault and get my stuff."

Later at home...

Dr. Liew : *humming Mac Gyver theme music*

Blizzard : "He just used a card and some paperclips... blah blah blah..."

Storm : "How did you do it?"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe, secret!"

Storm : "Tell!!!"

Dr. Liew : "I'm tired. I want to sleep."

Storm : "No you don't!"

Dr. Liew : "ZZZzzzZZZzzz..."

Blizzard : "I think I better add extra lock to my room door..."

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (28) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 17, 2004

MC

Dr. Liew : "Go home and continue your medication."

Uncle : "Can I have an MC?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? You working today meh? I tot you pencen oledi?"

Uncle : "I just want the last four digit of the serial number on the MC, kehkehkeh."

Dr. Liew : *two legs in the air*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 16, 2004

I JUST LOST MY ELECTION































doc 书于 posted at 10:32 AM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 15, 2004

CENSORSHIP SUCKS

After searching up and down for months for the movie 'My Sassy Girl', I finally got a copy from a reputed shop for an 'original' version.

Evening...

Dr. Liew : *insert disc into player*

RPCNs : "What are you playing?"

Dr. Liew : "My Sassy Girl."

RPCNs : "Sexy what?"

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. Famous Korean movie. Got leng lui sure make you all jealous one."

RPCNs : "Yeah yeah yeah..."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih..." *press play*

A moment later...

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Look at her hair!! So long and so soft!!!"

RPCNs : "Eh? I think we saw this movie before."

Dr. Liew : "Ehleh... She's Jeon Ji Hyun leh... One helluva SYT!"

RPCNs : "Really! We've seen this before!"

Dr. Liew : "I don't believe."

RPCNs : "Really! Nah nah nah... This part he will carry her to a motel... And then... Eh? They cut it! The scene where she vomit onto him has been cut!"

Dr. Liew : "Ehleh... You must have mistaken it for another movie."

RPCNs : "No no no! This part in the prison when he earned his respect from fellow cellmates also got cut!"

Dr. Liew : "Jeez! Got XXX scene or what?"

RPCNs : "Don't think so. No nude scene also."

Dr. Liew : "Are you sure they cut it?"

RPCNs : "Yup!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?!" *press stop button*

RPCNs : "Huh? Why did you stop the show?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm not going to waste my time watching a handicapped movie, for fark's sake!"

RPCNs : "Nevermind ler... Those parts not really affecting the story line."

Dr. Liew : "I paid three times the money compared to the Uncle Ho version and you expect me to tolerate these unreasonable censorship?" *peel off censorship label*

RPCNs : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm peeling off this censorboard sticker and stick it in the toilet so that I can pee on it everyday... Perakuan B haemorrhoid! Akta Penapisan Filem 2002 Seksyen 17 fungal infection! E 7269742 herpes! No. Perakuan PCMD200310635(LB) 09/07/2004 gonorrhoea! No. Siri 91544568 purulent vaginal discharge! Pengerusi Lembaga Penapisan Filem Malaysia can go and discover third stage syphilis for all I care!!!"

RPCNs : *gulp*

Dr. Liew : "Get me my phone!"

RPCNs : "Okay... Here..."

Dr. Liew : "Hello? Ah Beng ah? You got that movie 'My Sassy Girl' boh?"

Ah Beng : "Got got got! DVD version, sui boh?"

Dr. Liew : "Sui! No censor?"

Ah Beng : "Of course not! More oliginal than oliginal!"

Dr. Liew : "Send it over now now NOW!"

Ah Beng : "Half an hour. Promise!"

Half an hour later...

Dr. Liew : "Wah lao! Zheng zheng zheng!!! Good bye censorship!" *drool*

RPCNs : "We go sleep first. We've seen this movie before oledi."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehehehe... Suits yourselves." *drool*

RPCNs : "I think we will stay back and see. Afraid the version we saw not oliginal enuf."

Dr. Liew : "Okay... Stay with me..."

RPCNs : *yawn...*

Dr. Liew : "Wah lao!!! Uncle Ho rulez!!!"

Reasons to support Uncle Ho :

1. No censorship.

2. No disturbing copyright warning in the beginning.

3. No disturbing advertisement before the show start.

4. Even if got advertisement, you get to see sexy sexy beer-ad SYTs.

5. Prompt service if you have contacts.

6. Movie-savvy Ah Bengs can guide you according to your preference and recommend you suitable movies.

7. Uncle Ho's mah chais carry XXX, XXXX and XXXXX grade films.

8. Easy to find, their Movie-savvy Ah Bengs come to you at your friendly mamak stalls even if u dun have contacts.

9. Cheap to begin with.. and discount if you buy more and can bargain. 5+1, 10+3... Where to find? 5+1X, 8+2X... Fulamak!

10. Comes in easy to store plastic slips. No need bulky CD cases. Moreover the teeth for the original CD holder tends to break off easily.

11. If you go heng hup hup after you watch a certain bf (bluefilm), and you need service, one phone call can gaotim!

12. Russian? Angmoh? Human? Machine? You name it, they've got it.

13. You get to see the movie even before it appears on cinemas.

14. Cheaper than movie tickets.

15. You get to keep a copy for revision later.

16. Add yours...

PS : Thanks to YP for her contribution.

SUPPORT UNCLE HO!

doc 书于 posted at 10:17 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 14, 2004

THE ITCH

Ah Beng (got earring type) : "DOC, DOC, DOC! HEEELLLPPP!"

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Sit down first ler! And lower your volume. I'm not deaf."

Ah Beng : "Eh heh heh heh... Soli soli. Doc you got any medicine for my itchiness ah? All over my body marn... Even my balls also kena. Bueh tahan liao since last night."

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Ah Beng : "Neh, my mother lor... Toilet no soap oledi she go and buy soap. Then she bought some slimming soap, say good wor... So I used and now jialat."

Dr. Liew : *sputter coffee on Ah Beng's face* "Muahahaha! Of all the people, you use slimming soap?" (Ah Beng is quite muscular working at a tractor hardware store.)

Ah Beng : "Boh pian, lor... No other soap mar... BTW, doc, can give me more medicine ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Why?"

Ah Beng : "Coz my mother also kena. She dowan to come and see you. Just ask me to get her some medicine."

doc 书于 posted at 10:12 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 13, 2004

REPLACEMENT

RPCN bought a HushPuppies bag from one of their outlets on the 7th of October.

RPCN : "Doc, the loop of my bag had come off."



Dr. Liew : "Wait ah, wait ah... Let me finish this bag of teh tarik and give you the straw. Then you can tie it around the zipper and make a new loop."

RPCN : "But I bought it just five days ago!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! First it was a pendant. Then this time a bag???"

RPCN : "Yeah, what luck... You think if I buy lottery can kena ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Can. Can. Can. But then the 'tidak sah jika digores' part would come off and void the ticket, hehehe."

RPCN : "So, now, how?"

Dr. Liew : "Where did you buy it from?"

RPCN : "Parkson."

Dr. Liew : "Wait..." *fire up browser and look for HushPuppies Malaysia*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "I want to complain... blah blah blah..."

HushPuppies staff : "But we only sell shoes..."

Dr. Liew : "But this bag has HushPuppies printed inside, outside, on top, under, on the left, on the right and right in the center!"

HushPuppies staff : "But we only deal with shoes... You know lah these Mat Sallehs all one kind one. Different companies deal with different merchandise eventhough they belong to the same brand... You'll need to call up Parkson."

Dr. Liew : "Okay." *fire up browser and look for Parkson's site*

Later...

Parkson staff : "You'll need to bring the merchandise and receipt. Since it's less than seven days, we'll exchange for you."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Thank you."

RPCN : "So, now, how?"

Dr. Liew : "So now you bring the bag and receipts back to them for exchange."

RPCN : *groan* "You coming?"

Dr. Liew : "You wish!"

An hour later...

Dr. Liew : "How did it go?"

RPCNs : "We met the lengchai supplier just now."

Dr. Liew : "Cheh! You're still holding to the old bag, what. I thought you went there to exchange?"

RPCNs : "They don't have stock there just now. He promised to go to the store to get. He will hand deliver the new replacement bag to me, here, within two hours."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah right! Two hours my foot!"

Two hours later...

Not-so-yong-sui man : "This is your replacement, miss."

RPCN : "Wah! Your service is super efficient."

Not-so-yong-sui man : "It's my duty. I'm very sorry for what has happened."

RPCN : "Oh no you shouldn't be sorry. It's okay. Thank you."

Not-so-yong-sui man : "Here's my card. Please call me again if I can be of any help in the future."

Dr. Liew : *roll eyes*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 12, 2004

RAINING INCIDENT

So the rainy season is here. But afraid not, I have a super duper double-folding golf umbrella that can accommodate upto four person.

And so the other day we went out for dinner. It was pouring dogs and cats. Unfortunately I brought my umbrella with me, kihkihkih. So we didn't get wet, much.

But then a Pajero was driving by when we were going to cross a road...

And one of the tips on my umbrella got caught right in the middle of the door gap of the Pajero.

There, there, there... furghhhh!!!

You see a handsome well built young man in purr-purr shirt running along beside a purr-purr Pajero holding his super duper purr-purr double-folding golf umbrella. He kept running and knocking on the Pajero for almost fifty meters before the Pajero came to a halt.

Driver : *wind down window* "What happened?"

Purr-purr man : *pant pant pant* *cough* *cough* "My umbrella..." *cough* "... caught in the door gap..." *cough* "... of your car..."

Driver : "Okay." *drive off*

Later...

Purr-purr man : "Eh? Both of you wet liao?"

Pink lady & orange lady : "@#$@@#$%%@$#!!!"

Purr-purr man : "Underwear got wet boh?"

Pink lady & orange lady : *pinch pinch pinch*

Purr-purr man : "Ouch ouch ouch! Blue black! Blue black!"

doc 书于 posted at 03:15 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 11, 2004

RIVER CROSSING

The third puzzle from ThinkFun in my collection. Also costs MYR 59.90.



This time around you are the Hiker. You'll need to cross from one side of the river to the other. Lucky for you, there are tree stumps scattered on the river. You'll step onto the stumps and move the planks around to lay your way across the river.

You can't swim across the river because it's full of crocodiles and snakes. You can't carry the planks with you. You can only move them around and lodge them between the stumps of equal gap length. You can't step on the crocodile's heads. And no, you don't have telekinetic power to move planks from the distance towards you.

Moving plank is easy coz your boots are magnetic and there's a metal disc hidden in the middle of each plank.

There are forty puzzles divided into four levels. And this time, there's a plastic travelling bag included so that you don't lose the pieces easily.

You can print out extra puzzles by visiting the website. And you can play a few of the puzzles online too.

doc 书于 posted at 11:33 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 10, 2004

STORMY SEAS

Another puzzle game from ThinkFun.



This time you'll have to arrange the wave bars according to that shown on the cards and place your boats on the depressions before you start. You then slide the wave bars left and right to make space for your red boat to sail across the sea and make it back to the home port (harbour) at the bottom.

In the game, only the red boat can turn around and not others. And it can only do so when there are enough space to turn, like at the sides. And no, boat can't fly.

Each wave bar has two sides : the arrow side and the circle side. The tray below the game board has two sides too. On the left you can store the puzzle cards. Slide it to the right and you can store your boats.

This set also costs MYR 59.90.

doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 09, 2004

RUSH HOUR

Found a plastic version of Rush Hour, similar to the Pharaoh Puzzle that I posted the other day.



The objective of the game is to get the red car out through the exit on the right side. You'll have to move the other cars and trucks to and fro on the 6 x 6 grid to make space. The vehicles can only move forward and backward but not sideways.

There are forty puzzles divided into four levels. There's a tray below the board where you can store the puzzle cards. For the vehicles, you'll need to find a bag for them.

The game set costs MYR 59.90. Extra puzzle cards can be purchased separately at MYR 19.90 for 40 levels. There are two extra sets of puzzle cards available making a collection of a total 120 puzzles.

If you are interested, look out for it at the toy department of Jaya Jusco or Toys-R-Us.

doc 书于 posted at 10:52 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 08, 2004

笑談廣東話

If you understand Cantonese, please go and download all 28 episodes of 笑談廣東話 from here.

The first 11 episodes are available freely. To download the rest, you'll need to register as a member (for free) and post at least one reply before the links are shown.

If you are on TMNet, you can get the copies from their ftp server, here.

doc 书于 posted at 12:46 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 07, 2004

THE FART JOKE

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: me??

> If an Englishman farts he says pardon me, an American says excuse me. A Singaporean says: "Not Me!"

> I thought S'porean will say: "Is it you ?"
>
> -Peerdi Calm

> No lah. They always kiasu one...
>
> Singaporean : "Soli ah, soli ah... Bueh tahan! Yesterday dinner I ate too many D24 liulian with my company CEO, summore got 24 PROs. What to do? Life is jin kang kho... Buden hor, donch you all think liulian make our gases extra wangi one? Donch belif? Go smell the CEO's one. His one got nice flowery fragrant. Beat any 'eww de tualiap' (eau de toilette)!"

October 06, 2004

ISA ON YP'S RANTINGS

Hahaha! I make comment on your blog and ISA will catch you!!! :P

Be afraid! Be very afraid!

Posted by: **Anwar** at October 6, 2004 07:56 PM

Dead scared blogger here. I repeat "Rantings, its owner and the nice guy who is hosting the site take no responsibility for any comments posted on this site. Please don't throw any of us into jail or threaten us with ISA. Thx"

Posted by: **YP** at October 6, 2004 08:00 PM

No use one. There is no free speech for you. We just added this "*Rantings, its owner and the nice guy who is hosting the site take no responsibility for any comments posted on this site. Please don't throw any of us into jail or threaten us with ISA. Thx*" sentence into the list of our banned sentences. Please delete them from this page or we will come and catch you and your nice guy. Muahahahaha!

Posted by: **ISA** at October 6, 2004 08:06 PM

Ahz? Er. Erm. Don't lah. *sobz* *sobz* *sobz* Erm. Ahz. Er...

Oh ya, btw, Mr ISA Sir, the url you input with your comment entry is a broken link. :P

Posted by: **YP** at October 6, 2004 08:11 PM

That is because our website is super secret one. Ordinary folks like you won't be able to access it and we have also banned all the bloggers from accessing our website. Please remove the sentences ASAP. We really really can catch you one, you know? This is the final warning.

Posted by: **ISA** at October 6, 2004 08:14 PM

Source

PENDANT

Storm : "Doc, can you have a look at this?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay... Looks like a pasar malam pendant to me."

Storm : "Pasar malam your head. It's made of real platinum and diamond one, okay!"



Dr. Liew : "Platinum my foot! Since when platinum can get rusted?"

Storm : "That's the problem."

Dr. Liew : "Ahahahaha! You got cheated liao."

Storm : "No ler... I bought it from a reputable outlet blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... it's a luck-changing pendant, right?"

Storm : "Yeah, the animal figure inside represents your birth year. It will spin and spin and spin to change one's bad luck to good luck."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay... But it could be the other way round, change your good luck to bad luck too."

Storm : "No lah, it will only change bad luck to good luck."

Dr. Liew : "But from what I know, it turns both way!"

Storm : "Shut up lah. Mine has stopped turning."

Dr. Liew : "Some rust had built up inside lah. That's why it can't turn."

Storm : "That's why I want to ask for your help. How can they sell me this kind of thing? I wore it for two days only it stopped spinning!"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "Muahahahahaha!"

Storm : "Why are you laughing?"

Dr. Liew : *bang fist on table* "Muahahaha! Kahkahkah! OMG I'm going to die laughing!"

Storm : "What's wrong with him ah?"

Blizzard : "Dunno? He siao liao."

Dr. Liew : "Haha... your luck... muahahaha... too extremely bad... pendant tried too hard to change your luck... nyahahahaha... spin until condemn liao!!! Muahahahahaha! OMG stomach hurts!"

Storm : "WTF?!?! Don't hold me back!!! I'm going to kill him!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahaha!!!" *skeltering out of of RPC*

In Enzo...

Dr. Liew : "Wait you see lah... Later I scold all of them for you until they cry."

Storm : "Kihkihkih..."

Blizzard : *shake head*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "I'm here to lodge a complain. The platinum of your pendant got rusted. Err... Maybe the diamond got oxidized."

Staff : "Huh? Impossible."

Dr. Liew : "See for yourself."

Staff : "I've never seen this before. Are you sure you bought it from us?"

Dr. Liew : "I have the receipt."

Staff : "Let me ask my boss."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Later...

Manager : "I'm sorry about this, sir, but I've never seen this in my life, that our platinum pendant can get rusted."

Dr. Liew : "Well, you are looking at it now with your own eyes."

Manager : "Give me a minute while I make a few phone calls."

Later...

Manager : "I'm sorry, sir. But we'll need to send this pendant back to Hong Kong to get it investigated."

Dr. Liew : "And how long would it take?"

Manager : "Hong Kong is quite far..."

Dr. Liew : "It's not really that far from here to your grave. Tell me how long will this take."

Manager : "It may take months."

Dr. Liew : "It may take months before you get pregnant again! Tell me how many months will this take, lah! Ten? Twenty? Thirty? Hundred?"

Manager : "You need to understand. We are sending this pendant back to Hong Kong to be investigated. It will take time. I can't really tell you how long it will take. Because this is the first time we encounter this problem."

Dr. Liew : "Sheesh! Can't you come up with a rough figure? There's always a first time you encounter menopause..."

SYT staff : "Please have a drink, sir." *offer 7-Up ice*

Dr. Liew : "Thank you! What's your name?"

Storm : *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch! So how long did you say it will take?"

Manager : "I can't really tell you how long will the people in Hong Kong take. But we'll do our best."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Nevermind."

SYT staff : "We are really sorry."

Dr. Liew : "Don't worry, it's not really your fault anyway."

Manager : "Leave us your contact number and we will keep you informed."

Dr. Liew : "Okay okay!" *scribble scribble*

Storm : "Wimp!"

Dr. Liew : "It's really not their fault, wut?"

Storm & Blizzard : "Wimp!"

doc 书于 posted at 03:16 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WEBLOG HACKED

This morning, one of the blogger that I know : ailinchia.blogspot.com, woke up to find a Spanish post on her blog.

> EL SECUESTRO
> Buen dia, Dona Chia, le posteo para informarle que, misteriosamente, blogger, me ha permitido entrar a tus cuentas, 3 para ser exactos?las cuales estoy dispuesto a devolverte?claro, a cambio de algo?tal vez una nueva PORTOLA?ja, de lo contrario, es decir, si te portas coda y mafusca... pues a la verga-peluda?los borro todos?y, pues... uy!, son como 300 posts en total?seria como perder la memoria... Asi que... BUSCA UN MALDITO TRADUCTOR y paga por tus recuerdos, zorra inmunda... se despide carinosamente, el intruso... puedes investigar la direccion de mi blog y unirte a mi club de fans... es una linda convivencia...

Translated by Babelfish, it means :

> The KIDNAPPING
> good day, Dona Chia, posteo him to inform to him that, mysteriously, to blogger, it has allowed me to enter your accounts, 3 to be exact... which I am arranged to devolverte... sure in exchange for something... perhaps a new PORTOLA... ja, otherwise, that is to say, if you behave coda and mafusca... then to the yard-hairy one... I erase all... and, because... uy, they are as 300 posts altogether... would be like losing the memory... So... IT LOOKS FOR a DAMN TRANSLATOR and it pays by your memories, impure vixen... takes leave affectionately, the intruder... you can investigate the direction of my blog and unirte to my club of fans... is one pretty coexistence...

doc 书于 posted at 12:24 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 05, 2004

MOSQUITO ZAPPER

Rainy season is here again. Mosquitoes are starting to have sex. The garden got infested with

hundreds of these little buggers. My frogs and lizards were too full to swallow anymore while Spiderman was complaining that his web became too crowded.

RPCNs : "Squirt a few more webs around the house, willya?"

Spiderman : "Oi! You think you want then I can immediately squirt one ah? Wrists also weak liao lah..."

RPCNs : "Useless bugger!"

Dr. Liew : "Let him be. We go get some mosquito zappers. Saw it the other day, rechargeable summore. Only thirteen bucks each."



So one evening...

RPCNs : "Wah! There are at least ten mosquitoes dancing above your head!" *wave zapper*

Zapper : *piak piak piak piak piak* *spark spark spark* *kapish* *bzzz bzzz bzzz*

RPCNs : "Wah lao! Got smoke summore! So smelly..."

Dr. Liew : "I love the smell of Napalm in the evening..."

Half an hour later...

RPCNs : "Oi doc, no more mosquito to zap oledi."

Dr. Liew : "Good lor..."

RPCNs : "Anywhere else that we can find more mosquitoes?"

Dr. Liew : "Try under the beds, in the study or the washroom."

RPCNs : "Wokie!"

Half an hour later...

RPCNs : "Doc, no more battery."

Dr. Liew : "Got three more charging in my room. Got get them and plug yours in their place."

RPCNs : "Wokay!"

Spiderman : "It's so peaceful tonight."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah."

Zappers : *piak piak piak piak piak* *spark spark spark* *kapish* *bzzz bzzz bzzz*

If you are a die-hard mosquito hater, you might want to get the $450 (?USD) Mosquito Terminator, a device that maintains itself at human body temperature and emits carbon dioxide from its carbon dioxide canister.



Otherwise, use some newspaper like Berita Harian or New Straits Times also can. ;)

doc 书于 posted at 04:37 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 04, 2004

MY SUPPORT



doc 书于 posted at 08:25 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

勾手指

小時候與朋友約定某件事情, 總免不了勾手指. 勾手指, 就好像大人們白紙黑字簽合同打手印蓋章般. 你們又知道 "勾手指" 是怎麼來的嗎? 讓我告訴你們吧.

從前有一位美若天仙的公主, 每天總是無所事事照鏡子. 還要學白雪公主的後母那招, 天天裸體問鏡子 : 世界上到底誰最性感. 鏡子總是不厭其煩地騙她說, 她 "靚爆鏡", 以免遭受碎身之禍. "做麼你沒有爆, 的?" 公主總喜歡問. 鏡子無言以對.

直到有一天, 公主終於忍不住天天晚上孤枕獨眠的煎熬, 打算下輩子過得 "充實" 一點 - 嫁人洞房叫床生孩子, 於是上網徵婚求偶.

到來相親的各國王子多不勝數. 千挑萬選之下抽出了五個進入總決賽. 公主偷偷地伸出尾指藏於身後, 讓決賽者猜. 首位王子伸出姆指對應, 結果被趕出局. 第二位伸出食指也如是.

輪到第三位時, 他伸出中指對應, 卻被誤會了. 結果被蓋了一巴掌, 還被公主利用失傳多年的少林絕學 "無敵無影超級撩陰腿" 一腳蹬了出宮門. 第四位王子見狀馬上暈了過去.

輪到第五位王子時, 他當時的鼻子對公主的香水敏感, 鼻孔發癢, 想伸出尾指準備抓那一時之快, 卻感動了公主. 於是他們倆相勾起尾指, 訂了婚約, 夜夜~~吹簫~~春宵到天明.



可是姣花不常開, 姣景不常在, 翻雲覆雨的日子並不耐. 過了不久, 戰爭爆發了, 王子被逼披起戰甲遠征, 留下膝下尤虛的公主獨首空閨. 這樣一過便十數載, 音訊杳然, 公主 "空虛" 萬分, 寂寞難耐.

於是有一天, 公主實在忍不住了, 打算翻頭嫁. 她把心一橫, 再次上網徵婚. 實行飢不擇食, 不論王子或阿瓜, 阿狗, 阿貓, 通通有殺錯, 没放過.

這一次, 公主在每一位到來應徵的男子面前伸出尾指示意, 卻沒有一位男子瞭解她的心意. 有者拿出鑽石戒指套上, 有者開口欲吮, 通通都被趕了出去.

一天夜裡, 有位衣冠不整, 胡渣滿面的乞丐到來應徵, 被衛兵擋於宮外. 公主實在飢渴難頂, 於是便下令來者不拘, 無任歡迎. 當公主在他面前伸出尾指時, 他也伸出尾指相勾. 原來他便是失蹤多年的王子.



那晚, 公主高興得不得了. 當下便寬衣解帶, 充饑是也.

當晚的馬拉松賽實在是太累了. 第二天公主從虛脫的身軀中掙扎起來時, 枕邊人早已人去樓空.

原來王子早已戰死沙場. 當晚正是王子的匕匕四十九日回魂夜. 王子的遺體在第二天被尋獲後運回宮, 令公主哭得死去活來.



最後公主忍無可忍, 吞下五十顆偉哥, 香消玉殞, 同歸於盡.



這便是勾手指的故事了.

本文摘自韓國影片 "野蠻師姐 - Windstruck". 全文以繁體手寫輸入, 並已加鹽加醋.

Summary in English :

The story is extracted and twisted from the Korean show 'Windstruck', about the act of hooking little fingers as a sort of promise.

It started with a beautiful princess looking for a husband and held a contest for all the princes. Out of many contestants, five were ultimately chosen. The princess hid her little finger behind her back and asked the contestants to guess. Only one got it right.

War soon started and the husband had to go to war. And this husband MIA for ten years until the princess bueh tahan and wanted to marry again.

But this time, not only princes but anyone also can. So she used the same trick, holding little finger up to the interviewees. And a beggar got it right by hooking to her little finger. Coz the beggar was the MIA husband.

The next morning, the husband disappeared again. Because he was just a ghost. Later, the husband's body was found and the princess committed suicide.

doc 书于 posted at 12:04 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 03, 2004

PARKING

I was in my car waiting to go into the parking ramp. The queue was long.

A short while later, some staff came over and held the parking barrier up by activating some mechanism with a key, and waved all of us through instead of queuing up to obtain the parking ticket.

So I parked my car without a parking ticket.

An hour later, I went and retrieve my car, wanting to leave the place. But I was without a ticket.

There was another staff that stood by the exit helping customers to insert their paid ticket to speed things up.

As I approached the barrier...

Staff : "Ticket?"

Dr. Liew : "I was not given a ticket when I enter this parking lot just now."

Staff : "In that case, it's lost ticket. You would need to pay twenty ringgit for the lost ticket."

Dr. Liew : "Look. I was not given any ticket when I came in. How can I lose something which I do not possess? You think I David Copperfield ah?"

Staff : "David who?"

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. I don't have ticket because just now one of your friend opened the door and asked me and others to come in without giving us any ticket."

Staff : "In that case, you will need to pay one ringgit for the parking charges."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse, show him the card." (The card is a royalty card that renders your parking free of charge.)

Staff : "But you have no parking ticket."

Dr. Liew : "Didn't I just tell you I was not given any parking ticket?"

Staff : "The parking fee is just one ringgit."

Dr. Liew : "I will need to talk to your boss to deduct that one ringgit from your salary. What's your name?"

Staff : *gulp* "Okay, you may pass." *insert a parking ticket from the stack on his hand into the machine*

doc 书于 posted at 09:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 02, 2004

MARKET SURVEY

RPCN : "Doc, my friend is asking me to join her company as a market surveyor, part-time."

Dr. Liew : "Market surveyor? What do they do?"

RPCN : "Survey market lor..."

Dr. Liew : "Which company?"

RPCN : "Blah blah blah... She said it's a big company."

Dr. Liew : "Chey... Never heard before. My website with at least 7,536,957,985,628 online readers lah, big company!"

RPCN : "Your website?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Nothing, nothing. You know what is market survey these days or not?"

RPCN : "Don't know. What's that?"

Dr. Liew : "Let's say I'm selling shampoo. So I need market surveyors."

RPCN : "Uh... Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "Then you go find a lot of water-fish come and attend to lessons where I brain-wash them that my shampoo contain whale sperm from sperm whale, rich in protein, how good, how good etc. Wash your hair with it can detoxify brain, drink it can detoxify intestines, snort it can detoxify nose, etc etc."

RPCN : "Yulk!"

Dr. Liew : "Then in order to join the company, you must have confidence in the product, right?"

RPCN : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Then you must buy the shampoo at discounted employee price of MYR 300.00 from the usual MYR 500.00 per bottle so that you can try it out. That is how you show your confidence in the product, right?"

RPCN : "Wah lao."

Dr. Liew : "Then you must go and promote the shampoo to your friends and relatives and then ask them how good after they use it, right?"

RPCN : "Err... Okay."

Dr. Liew : "That is what they call market survey lor..."

RPCN : "Sounds like a multi-level marketing scheme to me."

Dr. Liew : "Precisely, my dear."

RPCN : "Thanks doc."

Dr. Liew : "The pleasure is entirely mine."

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 01, 2004

YUNOS

Yesterday on FM radio...

DJ : "We have a caller... Hello?"

Caller : "Hello?"

DJ : "Tell us your name."

Caller : "Yunos."

DJ : "Huh? Come again?"

Caller : "Yunos."

DJ : "OWWWHHH! YUNOS!!! I was wondering why you kept telling me that I know. It's Yunos, not 'you know', 'you know'."

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 03:18 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CUSTOMER SURVEY

One morning...

RPCN : "Doc, some banker on the phone."

Dr. Liew : *groan* "When are these parasites going to leave me alone, huh?"

RPCN : "It's an Ah Moi lah. Sweet voice."

Dr. Liew : *alert mode* "Izzit? Okay, okay!" *pick up wireless handset*

RPCN : *roll eyes*

Dr. Liew : "Hello, hello? Good morning! Who am I talking to?" *grab paper and pen taking down phone number from Caller-ID display*

RPCN : *give deadly stare*

Dr. Liew : *cover mouth piece* "Go do your work. Don't kacau me." *wave RPCN off*

Banker : "Is this blah blah blah?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes. I am exactly the one you have been looking for all your life. How can I help you?"

Banker : "My name is Angelia..."

Dr. Liew : "Oooh! Angelia! I like your name..."

Angelia : "I'm calling on behalf of XXX bank. I'm calling for customer survey..."

Dr. Liew : "Oh I see. How may I help you?"

Angelia : "We have recently received a complaint from you regarding the waiting time in one of our branches."

(Huh? WTF? Since when I was so free to lodge a complaint about a certain waiting time? A certain fat lady bank manager must have used my name to lodge a complaint.)

Dr. Liew : "Duh??? Okay..."

Angelia : "We have recently installed some teller machines at our branches. How do you find them?"

Dr. Liew : "Quite efficient. But it doesn't necessarily cut down waiting time."

Angelia : "I'm sorry?"

Dr. Liew : "They only accept notes of ten-ringgit denomination and above. Below that, like the five, two, one-ringgit notes and the coins, people still have to go through human tellers."

Angelia : "That's right."

Dr. Liew : "And you charge a certain percentage for transaction with smaller denomination exceeding a certain amount."

Angelia : "Errr..."

Dr. Liew : "So some of your customers like me would need to actually queue up more than once to get the coins through without them being suckered by your bank."

Angelia : "I'm not familiar with that as it was a directive from blah... blah... blah..."

Dr. Liew : "How can you do customer survey without familiarising yourself with the banking system of your bank first?"

Angelia : "Errr..."

Dr. Liew : "I have a pap smear waiting. Bye." *click*

RPCN : *giggle giggle*

doc 书于 posted at 03:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 30, 2004

VACUUM CLEANER

After almost 20 years of use (not everyday, lah), my father's Electrolux Vacuum Cleaner is still working very well.

Electrolux has come out with the new Trilobite - The world's first fully automated vacuum cleaner.



I saw it the other day at a shop.

> The Trilobite is a fully automated vacuum cleaner. Just put it on the floor and it does the job for you. Even recharges itself. And turns itself off when the job is done. No need to watch it.

> Where other small, round semi-autonomous vacuums are essentially "dumb" robots that randomly move about a room, the Trilobite uses a type of radar that maps a room and then plots a course based on previous cleaning travels...
>
> The round, red Trilobite uses ultrasound technology to see obstacles and avoid them. Much like a bat, which emits a high-pitched sound to create a personal sonar reading of its landscape, the Trilobite pings 60,000 Hz ultrasound vibrations at surfaces to create a map of the room and remember it for future assignments...
>
> Start the Trilobite by pressing the power button and answering yes to the question, "Start cleaning?" that appears on its LCD screen. The Trilobite then moves to the nearest wall, following along the edges of the room to create an inner picture of the room. This wall phase (the Normal mode of operation) forms the basis for calculation of the time required for cleaning of the open spaces that follows. The sonar detects any obstacles--blocks left on the floor, chair legs, a dog's water bowl--and a new path is quickly calculated. Transition between hard floors and carpet takes place effortlessly.
>
> The Trilobite also offers two other operation modes. The Quick mode, which is good for a small room or last-minute tidying before the in-laws arrive, skips the wall measurement and moves about the room randomly for around 20 minutes. If you've just dumped a bag of flour on the floor or the kids have tracked an inordinate amount of dirt in from the backyard, the Spot mode can concentrate on an area about 3 feet (1 meter) square, covering every part in a maze-like pattern. You can also choose to clean via a timer for up to 60 minutes.
>
> An infrared sensor detects changes in elevation of four inches and greater to help it avoid falling down stairs. It also comes with special magnetic strips that can be placed in doorways, other openings, or elevation changes less than 4 inches to provide boundaries. The Trilobite can analyze and solve problems it encounters. For instance, if the unit vacuums up a sock left on the

http://www.drliew.net/archives/001417.html

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Vacuum Cleaner
Lanterns
Mid-Autumn Festival
The Day After Tomorrow
Crumple Zone
Number Plates
Tongkat
Fujitsu, Logitech & SkyFox
Instruction Manuals
Yellow Watermelon
Answer To Keona
25 Types Roti Canai
Heatiness & Chillness
This Is The Future
EyeToy
Video Shooting
Sell Fish
Public Toilet
AppleWin

floor which stalls the brushroll, the unit will stop, reverse its brushroll to expel the obstruction and then continue with its task once the brusroll is once again operating freely.

It carries two environmentally friendly nickel-metal hydride batteries (NiMH) batteries on board, switching to the second as the first runs low on energy. As the second battery's power dips below the 50% point, the unit will cease vacuuming, return to its docking station, charge for about two hours, and return to the point where it ceased vacuuming to complete the task...

Nobody likes hoovering. The British government may suggest that we should do it for half an hour a day to lose some weight but no body really wants to be bothered with pushing a noisy device on a long stick around the living room. Of course with our dirty lives (not that kind of dirty) it's a necessary evil that has to be done. Electrolux has other ideas.

That idea revolves around an automated robotic hoover that will do your vacuuming for you without you even lifting a finger. The ultimate lifestyle accessory, the Trilobite, works via acoustic radar to work out the perimeter of the room you plan to hoover. Once it's worked it out, it then calculates the optimum time to cover the room.

As it moves around the room the radar detects any obstacles and conveniently works its way around them. When the batteries start to run low the Trilobite will proceed back to its charging station and starts to recharge. Electrolux states that the maximum speed of the unit is 0.4 metres per second and therefore not fast enough to cause you serious damage if you get in the way.

The exciting thing about the unit however is that you can program the onboard timer to start hoovering when you're not at home so you come back to a clean house every day and potential burglars may think there's someone at home and think twice.

In tests the vacuum cleaner proved well on open surfaces picking up all the rubbish that we could throw at it that you would expect a vacuum cleaner to pick up (we tried the wife, but that failed (This is marriage? - Sub-Ed). Of course the unit isn't without its drawbacks, mainly that the unit, afraid to touch or scratch any of your skirting boards or furniture doesn't seem to want to go near the very edges of the room, meaning that the extra fussy cleaners among us will have to go around the edges again (a second time) with a dust buster or the like getting the dirt out of the crack between the carpet and the skirting board.

Additionally while the unit is bagless, due to the small size the unit- designed that way to zip under chairs and other bits of furniture- the container for collecting the dirt isn't very big and therefore needed refilling frequently...

Source

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

September 29, 2004

LANTERNS





Escalator
Broadcasting
Getting Dark
Blue Chamber
Desperation

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.



Dr. Liew : "Yum yum yum! My 4-yolk lotus paste mooncake and iced Chinese tea!!!"

RPCNs : "Fire!!! Fire!!! Fire!!!" *stomp* *stomp* *stomp*



Dr. Liew : "Haihzzz... Can't see moon tonight..."

OneStat.com
OneStat

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 28, 2004

MID-AUTUMN FESTIVAL

Small girl : "Doc, I sorethroat. Ma doesn't let me eat mooncake."

Dr. Liew : "Uh huh... But what happen to the nice hair in front of your forehead?"

Parent : "Neh... Mid-Autumn Festival mah... Got singed while playing with candles lor."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha! At least her eyelashes and brows are still intact."

Parent : "Yeah, whole bunch of them having fun squatting over dozens of burning candles..."

Lanterns these days come in all shape and sizes. You have Wena's blowjob fish, YP's blow-up Ultraman doll etc.





My first lantern was hand-made by my father. It started as a wire frame connected at the joints by some type of rice-paper tape. Translucent plastic sheets were laid on the frame with the help of some gum prepared from heating some glue powder and water in a pot. It was a huge fish. The handle was a chopstick.

A year or so later, my neighbour 'Jin Yu', we called her 'Jin Yu' as in 'fried fish', had a more canggih commercial version. It was like a cart that you push on the road holding onto some broomstick handle. The base had wheels and made some clicking sound when you are pushing it. There were two round lanterns, one on each side, that turns while driven by some mechanism connected to the wheels.

But I beat her ah kua lantern hands down when I brought my super duper tank lantern out. It had four wheels and could be dragged on the road instead of carrying it from strings tied to a bamboo stick. Not to mention it had a super long turret gun.

The other neighbour 'Jun Siang' had a lame aeroplane. He said that his plane is anytime more terror than my lame tank. But nevermind, he was just jealous coz his lame plane didn't have any wheel so he couldn't drag his plane on the road. Not to mention he didn't have something super long sticking out.

And then while we were parading the neighbourhood, the candle in Jun Siang's lame plane tilted and his plane caught fire.

"FIRE! FIRE! FIREEEEEeeeeEEeeEE!!!" Someone shouted.

All of us rushed towards his burning plane and started a massive stampede to put out the fire.

Jun Siang then cried for almost half an hour squatting beside a bunch of wreckage of wire and ashes that was once his stupid lame plane. Muahahaha!!!

The next day, parents were seen scraping off candle drippings from garage floor, gates, clothes line pole etc...

Lanterns would be kept in the attic/storeroom waiting for Mid-Autumn Festival the following year again... I think my tank is still around in the storeroom.

Happy Mid-Autumn Festival to you all and go burn as many lantern as you can tonight!

PS : Click here to learn more about Mid-Autumn Festival that I blogged last year.

doc 书于 posted at 12:45 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW

When Sam and Laura was onboard a plane, the plane went through some violent turbulence...



And Sam was scared. So he gripped Laura's hand like holding on to his one and only urine bag.



When the turbulence was over...



Laura : "Sam? Sam. Can I have my hand back?"



Sam : *heavy breathing* *let go of Laura's hand*

In front of screen...

Dr. Liew : "Uh... Yeah... Let me search... Here's your handbag."

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 27, 2004

CRUMPLE ZONE

Michael wrote on Heavenly,

> One of the most notable pros of Waja is this safety feature called "the crumple zone" - where the car would fold itself and crumple whenever it hits anything head on, sideways or backwards. This is to absorb the impact of any directional momentum - minimizing the risk of injury ~~and maximizing the cost of repair~~. Take for example, Ah Seng reverses his Waja into a parking lot and it hit another car with it's rear. Thanks to the "crumple zone" safety feature, Ah Seng's car practically had it's rear bumper crumpled beyond recognition. Ah Seng would have seriously lost his life right inside the parking lot if the bumper did not crumple to absorb the impact. Kudos to Proton !

I thought I have something to add :

You've underestimated the 'crumple zone'. It's not limited to the front and back bumpers only. The entire Waja is a huge crumple zone that crumples all the way from one direction to the opposite.

When one loses brake on a high way at 220kph, it's always safer to find the nearest Waja and use it as a buffer. That way, it will act as a cushion between you and the lorry, saving one's as well as the lorry driver's life.

Update September 27 :

> 17楼坠下压毁灵鹿 小兄妹大难不死
>
> 2004/09/26 18:04:04
>
> 南洋商报
>
> 
>
> 槟城26日讯 - 狠心母亲疑不堪失业打击, 为减轻负担, 凌晨带一对年幼子女到公寓17楼推下, 幸亏两兄妹命大, 坠落在底层灵鹿的车顶, 奇迹生还.

> Two survive 17-floor fall, housewife to be charged
>
> T. Yogendra
>
> GEORGE TOWN, Sept 26:
>
> A housewife, at the end of her tether after a series of misfortunes, is believed to have pushed her 13-year-old son and 11-year-old daughter off the 17th floor of an apartment block in Jelutong early today.
>
> But the 34-year-old woman had cold feet when it came to her turn in the 1.15am incident at the Eastern Court Flat at Jalan Sheikh Ismail, Batu Lanchang.

Both children miraculously survived, as they fell on a Perodua Kancil parked below, but sustained critical injuries.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 26, 2004

NUMBER PLATES

Ever wanted to know how much people are willing to pay for nice car number plates?

http://www.jpjwilayah.gov.my/tender1.htm

WLR 1 - RM71,500.00
WLR 8 - RM27,100.00
WLR 88 - RM11,800.00
WLR 888 - RM8,800.00
WMA 1 - RM68,530.00
WMA 8 - RM33,000.00
WMD 1 - RM72,000.00

The list continues...

Thanks to LDragon for the link.

doc 书于 posted at 03:32 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 24, 2004

TONGKAT

希山 ：马来人不必感歉疚 新经政策须续推行

2004/09/22 18:03:58

南洋商报

吉隆坡22日讯 - 巫统青年团团长拿督希山慕丁今日说, 我国各民族都应知道, 新经济政策议程若受挫折而不能有效落实, 将造成社会动荡不安, 最终导致所有人都蒙受损失.

他说, 针对此议程, 马来人不必对任何人感到歉疚.

希山慕丁也是教育部长, 他今日是在巫青团代表大会发表团长演词时, 提出巫青团对新经济政策的看法. 在这届巫青团改选中, 希山慕丁是在没有对手情况下, 蝉联巫青团长.

不属种族政策

他认为, 新经济政策已打开提升马来人参与各就业领域和经济领域的大门, 尽管有人认为新经济政策是马来人的议程, 只给予马来人好处, 然而巫青团不认为这是一项种族政策.

他说 :"巫青团坚持, 新经济政策是国家的议程, 要为大家带来公正, 公平, 繁荣和安宁.

"若没有新经济政策, 社会就会不稳定, 最后它会摧毁整个社会, 所以每个种族都应该了解此事."

他说, 不管别人对新经济政策有何意见, 事实上, 在实行新经济政策后, 马来人已改变了许多.

他表示 :"不管承认与否, 我国整体的中层和专业马来年轻子弟, 都在新经济政策下直接或间接的受惠."

他说, 新经济政策多年来实行至今, 它的精神及面貌已日益模糊及被人遗忘. 他强调, 政府虽已采取许多努力消除贫穷及重组社会, 但是至今, 马来人依然是处于边缘化的民族.

他说, 新经济政策在初期, 有取得一些成就, 不过, 根据最新的调查显示, 在收入, 数码, 科学和工艺的掌握, 股权拥有权, 产业拥有权方面, 马来人之间, 以及与其他种族间的鸿沟却越来越大. 城市及乡村居民的生活水平差距也扩大.

他指出, 对马来人而言, 目前一些商业领域及工业竞争太剧烈, 马来人难以参与. 为协助提高马来人经济的计划, 也缺乏鲜明的重点及方向.

从新角度探讨

他说, 有鉴于此, 巫青团认为在重新规划马来人经济议程的工作上, 新经济政策的落实方案, 除须兼顾过去的调查结果, 也需与时并进, 克服过去种种的不足和问题.

"因此, 目前是时候从新的角度探讨新经济政策的策略和推行."

他强调 :"巫青团认为, 只要尚未达到目标, 新经济政策的原来宗旨绝对不容妥协.

"只要尚没有公平竞争的场所, 马来人就不要期望会有公平的竞争."

Source

THOUGH the New Economic Policy had opened doors for the increased participation of Malays in the country's economy, Umno Youth chief Datuk Hishammuddin Hussein feels it is time the NEP is re-looked.

He said the NEP was mooted many years ago and it was about time it was given a new life in line with the vast changes in the world.

"There must a sense of urgency and a commitment by all towards this effort," he told reporters at a Press conference.

Earlier in his speech, Hishammuddin, who is also the Education Minister, had said that the NEP was a national agenda, aimed at bringing fairness, equality and unity to all.

"The NEP was never meant to be racial in its perspective ... nevertheless, it has brought vast changes to the Malays and we (Malays) do not have to be apologetic to anybody," he said.

However, he said though the NEP had been successful in the early stages of implementation, latest studies reveal a widening gap in the income, equitable and property ownership and a digital divide among the races.

"There was no follow-up assessment or studies done from year to year to evaluate its effectiveness, and in line with this a new strategy is needed to get the Malay economic agenda moving again," he said.

...

At the Press conference, he was asked if the NEP was relevant to the Malays especially at a time when the world was globalised. Hishammuddin said: "I do not want to compare our economy with any other. We have to take into account the thrust and fundamentals to build a future for Malaysia. There is no point in being an open economy and at the end of the day, lose our economic independence." He said the approach now was for the younger members and Umno Youth to be pragmatic and realistic and not an emotional lot. Asked about the setting up of a time frame for the NEP to succeed, Hishammuddin said although it was necessary it would be left to the experts to determine an ideal period. "We have to make sure the target is set and the time frame will depend on many factors.

Source

阿都拉 :不棄拐杖最終會變坐輪椅 不制定政策扶持土著

updated:2004-09-23 20:00:00 MYT

(吉隆坡訊) 巫統主席拿督斯里阿都拉提醒馬來人, 在全球化的競爭環境中, 政府不可能制定特別的政策來扶持土著.

他強調, 環球經濟字典裡沒有 "固打" 名詞, 沒有特別提供給土著的合約和工程; 在它的字典裡, 只有競爭, 生產力, 革新, 創意, 原創, 效率和卓越.

他一再提醒馬來人提高競爭能力, 因為, 環球化和自由化將為國家帶來挑戰, 更為土著帶來嚴峻的挑戰.

不提供保護傘

他說, 今天, 掌握有影響力的市場是十分重要的; 除了本身必須具備競爭力之外, 再也沒有其他保護傘提供給土著.

阿都拉也是大馬首相, 他於週四 (23日) 在巫統大會上致開幕詞時說, 全球化的挑戰, 迫使馬來民族具有世界觀, 掌握學識和科技, 提高競爭力, 建立國際聯絡網, 與其他民族並駕齊驅, 有能力以國際語文如英語, 與其他民族溝通以及吸取知識.

"巫統黨員必須充份瞭解經濟全球化對他們帶來的衝擊. 我們要成為進步的民族和國家, 與先進國及進步國競爭是難免的."

他指出, 馬來人若無法應付挑戰, 成功將不能長久.

他跟著語重心長的說, 如果土著不敢放棄枴杖而故態復萌, 終有一天枴杖會變成輪椅.

他提醒馬來人, 如果他們不進取, 退縮到原有的心態, 他們可能會比以前更衰敗, 終有一天會從持者枴杖變成癱瘓, 最後要坐輪椅.

阿都拉指出, 土著雖然知道他們終有一天必須放開枴杖, 但卻感到恐懼.

"由於不敢放棄枴杖, 他們又回到原地, 通過怪罪別人來為自己找藉口."

Source

It is necessary for UMNO members to understand the impact of the global economy on the Malay race. We want to become an advanced people and we want to become an advanced nation. We cannot avoid competing with developed nations as well ones that are rapidly developing. We must understand that at the global level, it is unlikely that a policy will be formulated with the purpose of majority helping bumiputeras. The global economy does not recognise quotas; it will not allocate special projects for Bumiputeras. The global economic lexicon only acknowledges terms such as competition, competitiveness, productivity, innovation, creativity, originality, excellence and efficiency.

...

Bumiputeras realise that they are relying on crutches and want to do away with the crutches; but they are afraid to discard them. Because of this fear, they revert to old habits, looking for quick fixes and blaming others. If such attitudes are allowed to flourish, then Bumiputeras will get even weaker. A continuing reliance on crutches will further enfeeble, and we may eventually end up in wheelchairs.

...

If we are honest with ourselves, we will accept the fact that those who get something too easily have no real, no intrinsic strength. There can be no self worth for those who obtain positions, business opportunities and scholarships without real effort and qualification. If we fail to hone the competitive skills of the race, we will eventually become a defeated race. Malays will always be looked down upon; Malays will always feel insecure and lack confidence; Malays will always be seen as a burden by others.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FUJITSU, LOGITECH & SKYFOX



Combining the latest technology with an old game.

Left : SkyFox running in AppleWin full screen mode on a Fujitsu P5020.

Right : Logitech Freedom 2.4 GHz 4-axis 10-buttons Cordless Joystick with USB receiver.

SkyFox is one of the earliest fighter simulator with first person view from the cockpit. Sound and music output through Mocking Board (sound card, simulated in AppleWin).

There are three types of enemies : tanks, planes (looks like space shuttles) and 'mothership' (some floating city, supposed to be alien invasion) in various combination through 15 scenarios.

Each scenario has 5 levels - Cadet, Wingman, Flight Leader, Squadron Cmdr and Ace of the Base.

Pressing Escape will bring out the Help screen.

It has tactical (T) display with zoom (Z) function. You can activate autopilot (A or both buttons simultaneously) to seek out enemies.

You'll need to protect your Installation (I for Installation Report) or base protected by a shield. You

have 3 SkyFox fighters, 5 radar guided (G) missiles, 5 heat (H) seeking missiles and unlimited gun rounds.

Button 0 is to fire weapon, button 1 for extra thrust while held down. Or you can select your own speed via the keys 0 (simply floating in the air) through 9 (1500 or Mach IV) on your keyboard.

Press C to bring up the computer during mission.

In the cockpit view, you can see fuel level, damage level, a timer, missiles remaining, speed, bearing and altitude.

The battle field is divided into two parts - high and low. Lower altitude ranges from 0 to 999. Beyond 999, you'll appear at 30990. High altitude ranges from 11950 to 39990. Flying below 11950 will bring you back to 99. Mothership and tanks appear at low altitude while the planes are at high altitude.

Ctrl-Q to quit current mission and back to the title.

And you map these buttons to the joystick...

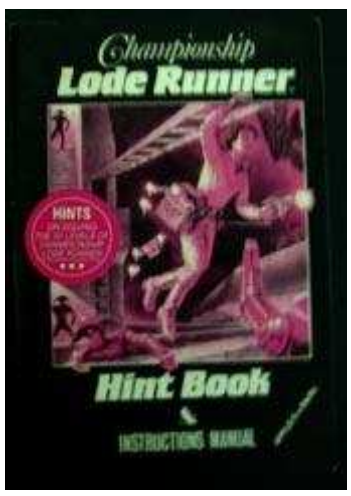


Note : There's a 'mini-game' in SkyFox called Alpha Invaders. To play this, press Ctrl-G at the tactical display screen.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 23, 2004

INSTRUCTION MANUALS



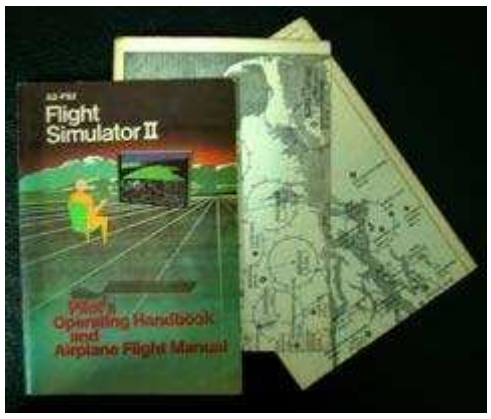
Players of CHAMPIONSHIP LODE RUNNER, like Galactic Commandos, never say die. However, on occasion they ask for a little help. And that's just what you'll get with the CHAMPIONSHIP LODE RUNNER HINT BOOK...a little help.

Features include:

- Step-by-step hints for solving every super challenging level.
- Complete diagrams of every screen.
- Hints only...the solutions are up to you.

The CHAMPIONSHIP LODE RUNNER HINT BOOK is available for $9.95 from your local software dealer, or contact Broderbund for further information.

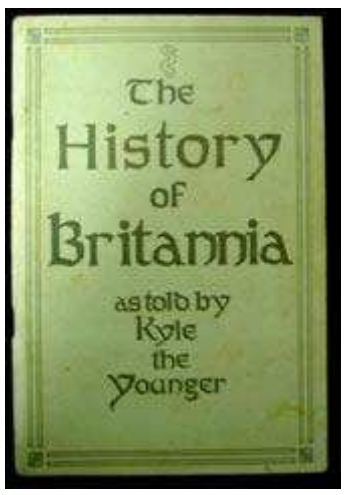
Price for this book : MYR 6.00



Welcome to the A2-FS2 microcomputer-based flight simulator. This simulator runs on the Apple II, II plus, or //e with 48K of RAM and single floppy disk drive. It offers aircraft flight simulation that considers 47 important aircraft characteristics and provides an out-the-window view using a 3D dynamic shaded color graphics flight display. Extensive flight controls (accessible using keyboard or joystick) and minimum VFR and IFR instrumentation as specified by the FAA (displayed on the screen) are included...

The A2-FS2 simulates the instruments and flight characteristics of a Piper PA-28-181 Archer II; a single engine, 148 mph, non-retractable gear aircraft equipped with a good set of avionics...

... a world that is more than ten-thousand by ten-thousand miles square ... with a resolution finer than 2.5 inches. Flight Simulator II now includes more than seventy airports, winds, clouds, time of day (for day, dusk and night flight), and navigation aids...



For Ultima IV - Quest of the Avatar

Price : MYR 8.00

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 22, 2004

YELLOW WATERMELON

Dr. Liew : "Nah, I bought yellow watermelon. Go make juice."

RPCNs : "Where got people make juice out of yellow watermelon one?"

Dr. Liew : "Why not?"

RPCNs : "Yellow watermelon eat like that better."

Dr. Liew : "Dowan. Got seed."

RPCNs : "Then we take out the seeds lor..."

Dr. Liew : "Dowan. Got skin."

RPCNs : "Who ask you to eat the skin too?"

Dr. Liew : "Dowan. Cannot put ice cubes."

RPCNs : *fuming*



doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 21, 2004

ANSWER TO KEONA

Living here in Canada, I have had many occasions to help my (doctor) friends translate (in my limited Chinese) to their patients or vice versa.

Bearing in mind all the doctors I'm dealing with are Caucasians, complaints from Malaysians, Singaporeans, Vietnamese and some Thais but especially Malaysians and Singaporeans are that angmor doctors are not good. :(

Wah lao, you translate for Vietnamese and Thais too?

I'm trying to quote them verbatim here :

1) How they don't take your pulse one?

They more terror, they listen to your heart using stethoscope and measure your blood pressure. They listen to the interval between two single beats and immediately will know your heart rate down to two decimal places. :P

2) How they know got temperature if stick the thing in your ears??? (ear thermometer...) Only tongue is hot mah.

No ler, they are trying to take the temperature directly from your overheating brain coz you talk too much. And because you talk too much, your tongue also cold liao, not accurate. :D

3) Why no tell us to drink lots of soup or steam stuff, like ginseng, birds nest, tong chong chow?

Because he scared you can't find those here mah. Here only got burgers, hotdogs and donuts. Bird nest? Bird nest is to rinse mouth one ler, not for drinking. :DDD

4) Why never tell us pantang some food.

He thought your mother got teach you mah, no meh? Go back ask her.

5) Why cannot tell us if we hot or cold???

Coz you never tell him your house got aircond or not.

AAARGH!!! How do I translate to my friends????

Understand their culture and give reassurance. It's a nightmare explaining virus to a certain older generation but the younger generation often takes it rather well.

Hey Doc, what really goes on in Malaysian clinics???

Pretty much the same. ;)

doc 书于 posted at 09:47 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 20, 2004

25 TYPES ROTI CANAI



1. Roti Canai
2. Roti Kacang Hijau
3. Roti Nangka
4. Roti Epal
5. Roti Masala
6. Roti Sardin
7. Roti Tuna
8. Roti Kambing
9. Roti Ayam
10. Roti Ikan Bilis Sambal
11. Roti Pisang
12. Roti Nenas
13. Roti Goreng
14. Roti Telur
15. Roti Bawang
16. Roti Telur/Bawang
17. Roti Planta
18. Roti Kaya
19. Roti Bom
20. Roti Tisu
21. Roti Keju
22. Roti Jam
23. Roti Milo
24. Roti Horlicks
25. Roti Susu

Enuf, ah?

doc 书于 posted at 10:17 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 19, 2004

HEATINESS & CHILLNESS

Auntie : "You said hor, stomach got very very strong acid, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Right."

Auntie : "The acid injuring my esophagus?"

Dr. Liew : "Right."

Auntie : "And causes reflux esophagitis?"

Dr. Liew : "Right."

Auntie : "This condition hor... Izzit due to heatiness or chillness?"

Dr. Liew : "Let's say hor... if someone hor... fall down from bicycle and injure himself hor... Do you call that heatiness or chillness?"

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 18, 2004

THIS IS THE FUTURE

Test test. This post will appear 13:52 or soon. One of the neat feature of MT 3.11.

The 'Post Status' drop-down box now has three choices : Draft, Publish and Future.

To set this up, refer to the manual and bug your server admin to configure some 'Cron Monkey' on the server.

Too bad MT-Blacklist is still in 'Emergency Release' and didn't catch up with this release of MT 3.1 and MT 3.11 on August 31st and September 3rd respectively.

doc 书于 posted at 01:49 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EYETOY

EyeToy is a USB camera for Sony PlayStation 2. It comes with a DVD 'EyeToy : Play' containing a dozen games, special effects and an application to record short 10-second video clips.



What it does is, it puts you on the screen and in the game. With EyeToy, you won't need any game controller, you control the menus by waving your hands in the air corresponding to the location of the buttons on the screen. The camera does this by detecting motion. So it doesn't really matter whether you are flapping your hands, waving your hands, bra, underwear or waving your other organs as long as the movement stands out clearly against the background.

Setting up is pretty straight forward. You can unplug all other controllers, plug the EyeToy into any of the two USB ports and load the DVD. It will read the memory card. If you are running EyeToy for the first time, a short animation will appear teaching you some basic about EyeToy.

Lighting is very important to achieve good movement detection. Too dark and the EyeToy won't be able to pick up movements. In low light condition, a red LED will blink. The manual states that a 60 watt to 100 watt lighting placed between you and the camera would be sufficient.

The background should also be relatively simple. A blank wall is best. If things keep moving around in the background, it will disturb gameplay. Even shadow cast by a moving ceiling fan will interfere with it.

The camera uses manual focus and advises you to stand back 5 to 7 feet from it. It is tiltable to suit various heights of the players.

You can create your own profile in the game with your mug shot to store some high score. The game will snap your triumphant moment when you beat a record too.

Playroom contains some special effects when you move around on the screen. With Sparkle, colourful sand would fall off from moving parts, falling like waterfall from your hair when you move your head. You can poke a bee hive and the bees will come running after you but they will fly home when you keep still. Wave your hands around to break soap bubbles into smaller ones, stir up leaves, smack balloons etc.

There are 12 single player games available.

1. Beat Freak : Something like DDR.

2. Kung Foo : Punching ninjas coming from the side.

3. Wishi Washi : Wipe suds off the screen using your hands and also your body.

4. Soccer Craze : Keep the soccer ball up using your head (or hands also can :P).

5. Boxing Chump : Stand sideway and start punching the onscreen opponent.

6. UFO Juggler : Wave your hands against UFO to help them fly up. Wave too fast and the UFOs will explode. Also bring down evil rockets that keep zapping you with lightning.

7. Slap Stream : (Haven't played.)

8. Plate Spinner : Keep four plates spinning at optimum speed ala circus style.

9. Disco Stars : Thrust your hands towards the five disco lights mimicking the onscreen Ah Moy.

10. Ghost Eliminator : Catch ghosts before they fly off the screen. Also fending off annoying stupid bats.

11. Mirror Time : Move your hands to pop designated stuff at the corners. The image on the TV might be rotated or flipped making it very confusing.

12. Rocket Rumble : Wave your hands across the sky to 'activate' rockets then press any of the detonators at the lower corners to unleash some dazzling display of fireworks.

I haven't tried the multiplayer games yet.

Video messaging function : Nothing much, just record some 10-second video clips for fun. Quite lame, actually.

I think EyeToy has tremendous potential in the near future. You can probably upload your boss' photo onto the screen for use as punching bag until his/her face ends up like Anwar.

For those of you who have played vpetting.exe, say bye-bye to your mouse. No more spoilt left mouse button. Use your hands and other body parts instead! Huarhuarhuar nosebleed!





doc 书于 posted at 12:10 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 17, 2004

VIDEO SHOOTING

Came across a group of people shooting video today. Hours of preparation and setting up just for that few minutes of video clip. Damn boring.



Some crane thing where the videographer sits at one end. Those big boards and canvas were there to control the lighting. Very mar farn...



Lighting with some amber coloured filter.



Three lorries of equipments. One lorry has lots of bottled mineral water, soft drinks etc... :P~~~
The left most blue things were two power generators...



Story board and the monitor.

No SYTs, but got a few bouncer-size bearded fellow pushing the crane.

The actor was a Chinese middle-age guy pretending to talk into his handphone. The person that he was talking to was actually standing just by his side only. LOLOL!

doc 书于 posted at 12:54 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 16, 2004

SELL FISH

Madam Curie : "Doc, what is 'selfish'?"

Dr. Liew : "Sell fish? Jual ikan lor..."

Madam Curie : "'He is a selfish person.'?"

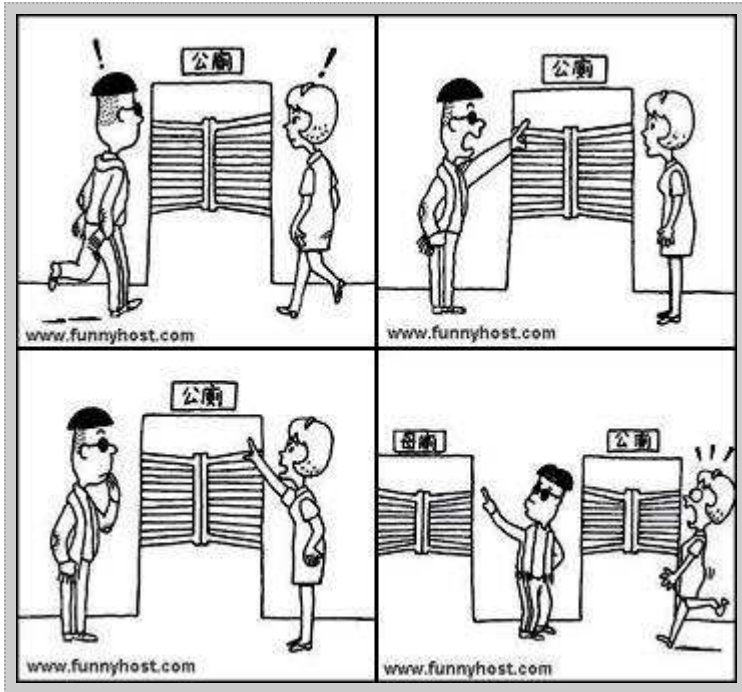
Dr. Liew : "Dia adalah seorang penjual ikan."

Madam Curie : "Owh..." *nod nod nod*

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 07:54 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PUBLIC TOILET



doc 书于 posted at 07:52 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

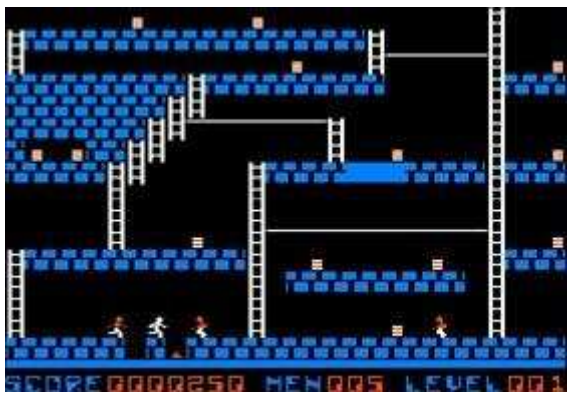
September 15, 2004

APPLEWIN

Long, long time ago in a galaxy far, far away, there was this great Big Bang thingy that started everything else.

15 billion years later, human started to populate a planet called Earth by playing a lot of bedminton. Having had too much bedminton, they soon started getting bored of it. They put their minds together and tried to work out something better than bedminton itself. Thus computers were born. That led to tons of softwares, games and many dissatisfied women.

Boyfriends were found staying up at 3 o'clock in the morning playing Lode Runner Championship and continued till the afternoon, non-stop. Just because that stupid game didn't offer a 'save game' function - good excuse.



But even with the 'save game' function as in Lord British's Ultima IV, Amazon, King's Quest etc, they were still staying up at 3 o'clock in the morning. This time they couldn't find any good excuse so a lot of them got sacked. With that, sales of battery powered motor and soap suddenly shot through the roof.





It was back then (quite late, actually) that I was introduced to the world of computing. But before that, there was Pong. Pong was great but you can't hack into the program to make your bat span across the entire screen height. No fun.

Computer systems back then communicate with magnetic disks or cassette player via instruction stored in their ROM. With that, it would load more instruction from the magnetic devices into its memory for futher processing.

The operating system back then was called DOS - Disk Operating System. The popular one being DOS 3.3 for the Apple][household microcomputer. Later came other operating systems offering further functionalities, like ProDOS and CP/M (with the Z80 card).

Armed with knowledge to hack into the machine codes, like 'CALL -151', people started searching for every single value of 03 and changed them to FF. Voila! Now you have 255 lives in Pacman instead of the usual 3.

```
C621-   20 58 FF     JSR   $FF58
*C600L

C600-   A2 20        LDX   #$20
C602-   A0 00        LDY   #$00
C604-   A2 03        LDX   #$03
C606-   86 3C        STX   $3C
C608-   8A           TXA
C609-   0A           ASL
C60A-   24 3C        BIT   $3C
C60C-   F0 10        BEQ   $C61E
C60E-   05 3C        ORA   $3C
C610-   49 FF        EOR   #$FF
C612-   29 7E        AND   #$7E
C614-   B0 08        BCS   $C61E
C616-   4A           LSR
C617-   D0 FB        BNE   $C614
C619-   98           TYA
C61A-   9D 56 03     STA   $0356,X
C61D-   C8           INY
C61E-   E8           INX
C61F-   10 E5        BPL   $C606
C621-   20 58 FF     JSR   $FF58
*
```

And by changing a single line in the Applesoft Basic code, you can set sail even with an overloaded ship in the game Taipan. A bug was soon discovered by borrowing just a single dollar from Elder Brother Wu (the loan shark) and then repaying him with more than that amount coz his interest is much more than that of the bank.

```
200  REM
210  PRINT FS$;HM$;CS$; SPC( 12 -
     LEN (H$) / 2): PRINT "Firm:
     ";CA$;H$;CS$;", ";X =  USR
     (1): PRINT
220  VTAB 2: PRINT CG$;"[";: & 4
     5,26: PRINT "]": FOR II = 1 TO
     5: PRINT "!"; TAB( 28);"!": NEXT
     II: PRINT "(";: & 61,26: PRINT
     ")": FOR II = 1 TO 5: PRINT
     "!"; TAB( 28);"!": NEXT II: PRINT
     "(";: & 58,26: PRINT ">";CS$

230  VTAB 3: HTAB 2:X =  USR (1)
     +  USR (2): VTAB 4: HTAB 21
     : PRINT "In use:": VTAB 6: HTAB
     21: PRINT "Vacant:": VTAB 9:
     HTAB 2: PRINT "Hold
     Guns";
240  FOR II = 3 TO 9 STEP 6: FOR
     IJ = 1 TO 4: VTAB II + IJ: HTAB
     5: PRINT  LEFT$ (CO$(IJ),7);
     : NEXT IJ,II
250  VTAB 3: HTAB 33: PRINT "Dat
```

More fun came when some software company decided to prevent the program codes from being duplicated from one magnetic disk to another. With that, came a whole lot of anti-protection disk copying programs, from the superfast Disk Muncher to the more complicated Copy II Plus and Lock Smith 5.0.

When you buy a computer back then, like the Cubic 99 'talking' computer, you'll be given access right to a library with hundreds of floppy disks to copy from. Many Sunday mornings were spent in that library duplicating programs and games. Other Sundays were spent in a Scientific Computer Center/Club at the junction between Jalan Raja Laut and Jalan Ipoh - early form of Uncle Ho business. The laminated membership card with a black and white photo was so cool.

With only 6 to 16 colours, 1 MHz processing speed of the 6502 processor and a maximum screen resolution of 280 x 192 pixels, we had a whole load of fun. Heck, we didn't even have mouse. The next best thing was 2-button joystick, 'Koala Pad' (tablet), touch-sensitive screen and for the rich, light pen.

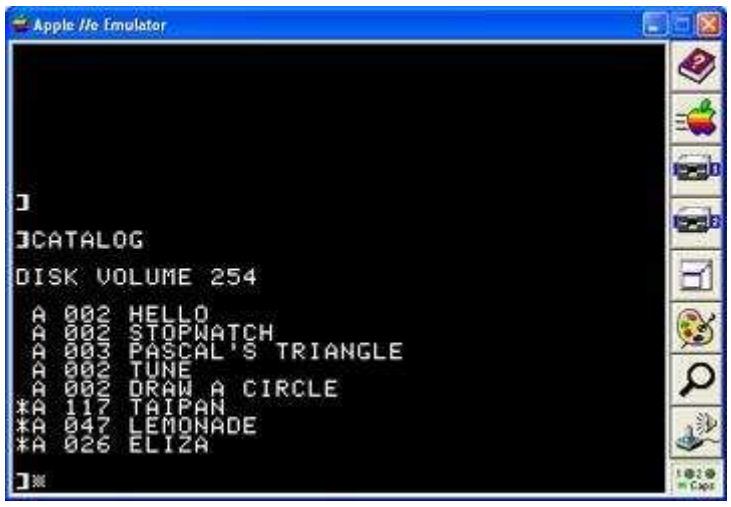
Printers were usually dot-matrix black and white printers. Some uses 4-colour dot-matrix with a big fat 4-colour ribbon. Some uses plotter instead, with mechanical arm picking up colour pens to draw lines.

Common programs back then like the PrintShop series, Newsroom and Graphic Magician were able to produce pretty neat print-outs.

Computer music back then was monophonic, just like the older Nokias. Jukebox programs like Electric Duet alternates two tunes rapidly to produce dual-phonic tunes, while a hardware plugin called Mocking Board produces speech, stereo sound and special effects. Polyphonic voice synthesizers (early sound cards like the 9-voice synthesizer) came later.

For more history, click here or here.

AppleWin is an emulator for the ancient Apple][microcomputer. This freeware is currently at version 1.12.4.0 beta.



Buttons on the left, from top to bottom : Help, Reset emulator, Change diskettes (virtual .dsk file) in (two) disk drives, Full Screen mode, colour in Monochrome mode, Debug and Configuration. The indicators on the bottom denote activity in the two drives and the CAPS LOCK status.

A commercial version of Apple][emulator is also available. It's called Apple 2 Oasis. The trial version will self terminate after 20 minutes of usage. But this version supports virtual communication card (printer), virtual realtime clock, virtual hard disk etc.

If you want to get your hands on this ancient computer system, download the emulator and ROM image (either Apple][or Apple][e ROM). And then you can download a whole new world of application and games from ftp://ftp.apple.asimov.net/pub/apple_II/.

Just don't stay up too late. ;)

doc 书于 posted at 04:15 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

September 14, 2004

CINAPEKS @ KLIA

I was at KLIA (Kuala Lumpur International Airport) this morning. No, I was not there to track down terrorists but to send some people off.

The morning was cold. Most shops had not opened for business yet. But it was already quite crowded inside with sexy air stewardesses hurrying to their flights and SYTs going/returning to overseas queuing up etc.

After checking in and all, we decided to find a place for breakfast. We settled for Cafe Marche, something like DeliFrance. Since Cafe Marche was more crowded compared to others, their food must be okay.



The short Malay waitress behind the counter was obviously stressed. Nearly seven o'clock in the morning and the queue was long. An impatient obese white haired angmoh in his fifties was not happy at all. He was telling an aneheh, obviously his sycophant, about the currency in his country, Australia : "In our country, we don't have two dollar notes. Our smallest note is five dollars." The aneneh kept nodding his head. I had a feeling that the aneneh probably didn't understand what he said with that heavy accent from down under.

Big fucking deal! The lowest denomination for bank notes used in Indonesia is one hundred rupiah. Beat that, moron!

The waitress was going to heat up his pie in an oven.

"NO! DON'T! TAKE IT OUT! TAKE IT OUT!" The angmoh exclaimed.

The startled waitress took his pie out from the oven while he put the back of his hand over the pie. "Are they frozen? No I guess not. It's okay, just leave it like that."

"This is taking too blardy long!" He said while paying for his pie and coffee.

"That's because we brew your coffee fresh, sir." The waitress tried to explain.

"Get somebody else to do the job." He took his change and carried his food away.

My turn.

The waitress' face was like a bittergourd.

"Selamat pagi. Sibuk ya?" I greeted the waitress good morning. That brightened her mood a bit. Since I had quite a long list of thing to order, and I wanted Rosemary Chicken, I decided to ask her to heat up the chicken first before taking down other orders as it might take a longer time. You've got to restore the order in people's life when they are stressed and lost, not giving her more stress. Blardy Aussie.

Everything went smoothly. She heated the soups, brewed the coffees and teas systematically following my orders, which I told her to take her own sweet time. She was quite relieved.

While paying for the food and holding my Rosemary Chicken, I heard something.

"POLICE! POLICE!"

WTF?!?!?! It was from a Middle East guy.

Everybody was frozen, trying to find out what had happened.

The Middle East guy, in his late twenties, was shouting "POLICE! POLICE!" while grabbing two Chinese in each of his hands. On one hand he grabbed a guy by his wrist. On the other he was pulling on a shirt, the black t-shirt of one of the Cinapeks. Both Chinese were at least a foot shorter than the Middle East guy.





It didn't occur to me why he was shouting for police at that moment. I thought he got molested or something. Or he was trying to restrain some lunatics out from Tanjung Rambutan attempted to gang-rape his girlfriend.

I was ready to dump my Rosemary Chicken on the blardy Aussie's face and leap over to help him coz I had a very dangerous weapon in my pocket at that moment, so dangerous that when found out, I won't be allowed to go near any plane within a 5km radius. But not knowing what had transpired between them, I decided to stay put.

"POLICE! THE GUY IN BLUE SHIRT OVER THERE! PLEASE HELP ME!" He was still shouting at the top of his voice, echoing all over the departure hall.

The waitress was stunned. Curious bystanders started to gather around the three of them. There was no blue uniformed officer nearby. Probably all went and hide themselves inside tandas perempuan (female toilet) already.

Almost a minute had passed before a security officer in blue uniform approached them, talking into his walkie-talkie.

By that time, the Middle East guy had completely torn off the black shirt of the shorter Cinapek, exposing his cholesterol-ladened lard. Both Cinapeks were quiet. I couldn't confirm whether they are Malaysian Chinese or Chinese from overseas, especially China, but damn malufying for Chinese ler. I wanted to go over and krakkk ptui on their blardy faces but they were already brought away by the security officer before I could manage to do that.

I went back to my table and took a sip of my Espresso. RPCNs were still stunned.

"Hello doc! Going for holiday ah?" It was one of my regular client.

"I wish. I'm here to send some friends off. Where are you going?"

"Bangkok," he replied.

"Ah... Okay. For holiday?"

"Yeah!"

Why people these days no need to work one ah? @#$@#$!!!

And then I found out that there was a money changer next to Cafe Marche. The two Cinapeks must have been pick pockets caught red-handed.



I left KLIA with two books :
1. Dorling Kindersley - Crime Scene - the ultimate guide to forensic science. MYR 101.50.
2. Reader's Digest - Famous Trials - cases that made history. MYR 79.00.

doc 书于 posted at 01:05 PM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 13, 2004

ESCALATOR

A lot of people likes to interfere with Earth's rotation as well as revolution.

Take parking for example. They have the money to afford a Merc, all the petrol and yet refuse to park inside the one-ringgit-per-entry carpark. Instead, they double-park outside the shopping complex. Someone should get a bulldozer and bulldoze all of them into the nearest monsoon drain.

And one of the drivers who did that is an obese lady.

I happened to come across the same lady standing right at the end of an escalator talking loudly into her handphone.

I mean, look at her size. You'll easily realise that her circumference is much bigger than the wheel of her car and yet she's blocking the end of an escalator.

RPCNs : "She think she very slim or what?" *while squeezing past between obese lady and the hand-rail*

Dr. Liew : "Oh wait I remember! She's one of them who double park outside instead of in the carpark."

With that, I gave her a reverse-thrust. But shit! My foot got stucked in her buttcrack between two lumps of lard! By the time I withdrew my leg, I realised that I've lost my Hush Puppies in her. Urghhhh!

So she was staring at me one kind, still talking on the phone.

I then swept my leg towards an annoying kid on heelys and grabbed him by the heels before he managed to hit the floor. I swung the kid around in a wide circle sending him flying onto her face together with the extra big Slurpee that he was holding.

That fat bitch went tumbling down the then-empty escalator with the annoying kid. Everybody clapped their hands when I was busy receiving flying kisses.

RPCNs : "Oi! Wake up wake up! Where got people after lunch so sleepy till sleeping in a restaurant one?"

Dr. Liew : *yawn* "Get me an Espresso. Triple shot."

doc 书于 posted at 02:42 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 12, 2004

BROADCASTING

Auntie : "Just now I was crossing the road with my grandson. I see all cars stopped oledi so I crossed lor... Then one motorbike like going for reincarnation like that, damn fast. The knee of that fifty sixty years old Ah Pek knocked my grandson on the face and my grandson fell onto the road. Stupid driver actually motorbike cannot drive in the middle of the road, they should drive by the side. And I didn't have a good look at the number plate."

Dr. Liew : "Aiseh! You should have taken the number down. Prolly can strike the next 4D. Anyway, it's just a mild contusion..."

Auntie : "Just now I was crossing the road with my grandson..." *repeat the whole incident again, this time louder*

Dr. Liew : "It's okay... Accidents happen..."

RPCNs : "Next!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Go home and have more rest..."

Man : "Doc, can I stay in here for a while?"

Dr. Liew : "Why leh?"

Man : "I don't want to listen to that auntie describing the accident over and over again. Non-stop, man... Torture... Why people got so much saliva one ah?"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

RPCNs : "She just asked for another glass of water after all those talking."

Dr. Liew : "I tell you what. You just pretend to read something lor..."

Man : "Cannot. She will still tell me about the accident."

Dr. Liew : "Like that ah... You got handphone or not?"

Man : "Got."

Dr. Liew : "Like that easy lah... Just pretend to talk into the handphone. Like pretend to talk like an Ah Loong (loan shark) asking people to humkar a debtor. You can shout louder than her. Then see if she will shut up or not."

Man : "Good idea! I go try now..."

Outside...

Man : "WHAT? NO MONEY TO PAY? YOU BELIEVE OR NOT I GO GET PARANG AND HUMKAR YOU? WHAT COFFIN YOU WANT? WESTERN OR TRADITIONAL? KAN...#$@#@#%%!!!"

Auntie : *gulp gulp gulp* *shut up*

Dr. Liew & RPCNs : *ROTFLOLOLOLOLsss*

doc 书于 posted at 01:23 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 11, 2004

GETTING DARK

Madam Curie : "Doc, I know the meaning of 'dark'. But what is the meaning of 'getting dark'?"

Dr. Liew : "It means when you go to the beach hor, and it's not raining. Then the sun shine at you kau kau. Then you forgot to put sun block. Then you wear sexy sexy bikini like Storm..."

Storm : "Hoi!"

Dr. Liew : "...and expose your naked hairy skin to the sun..."

Storm : "I'm not hairy, okay!" *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch! Then the next day you turn into an anehneh. It's called 'getting dark' lor..."

Madam Curie : "Err... Okay. But this sentence doesn't make sense."

Dr. Liew : "What sentence?"

Madam Curie : "It says 'It is getting dark, we better go home.'"

Dr. Liew : "It makes perfect sense, what? They got sun-tanned so bad that they decided to go home before turning into charcoal."

Madam Curie : "Owh..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:15 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 10, 2004

BLUE CHAMBER

Thanks to alert from Yunyun and Saviour-V, the Blue Chamber is out.

So I took a break from my kick-ass Apple][emulator with harddisk, mocking board (soundcard), 80-column display card etc and checked it out.

It's pretty simple, actually. Just pay attention to the following points:

1. The pencil can draw on paper as well as something else.

2. There's a capsule delivery system.

3. Pay attention to the corner and the edges of the picture. You'll need to make it fall off.

4. It involves converting words into numbers, just like SMS. Only that you use * to replace blank spaces.

All in all, it's worth taking a short break into Blue Chamber. And if you haven't, Crimson Room and Viridian Room too.

doc 书于 posted at 11:16 AM | 评述 Comments (31) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 09, 2004

DESPERATION

In a desperate attempt to discourage cash transaction, local banks have come up with a certain new rules :

1. Coins deposit : Free for first MYR 100.00. For every subsequent MYR 100.00, MYR 1.00 will be charged.

2. Coins withdrawal : For every MYR 100.00 withdrawn, MYR 1.00 will be charged.

3. Notes deposit : Free for first 1,000 pieces. For every extra ### pieces, MYR #.00 will be charged.

4. Blah blah...

Uncle with MYR 5,000.00 worth of RM1 coins would have to queue up 50 times so that each deposit won't exceed MYR 100.00.

Uncle : *give queue number chit* "Hello, leng lui! For the 32nd time, it's me again!!! We still have 18 times to go." *proceed to drool saliva all over the counter*

The next time I see a robber robbing a bank, I'm just going to sit there and watch the show. Banks are suckers...

doc 书于 posted at 12:27 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 08, 2004

AMAZON

One of my favourite text based graphical adventure.

Objective : Find a lost city and discover why an entire expedition was killed.

Written by **Michael Crichton**
Published 1984 by Telarium
Distributed by Spinnaker

For download, manual and walkthrough, go here.

Runs well in a DOS window but I have yet to find a way to save the game.

doc 书于 posted at 01:36 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 07, 2004

KIDDY MEAL

RPCNs : "What do you want?"

Dr. Liew : "My stomach still quite full... One piece of fried chicken, one Milo without ice and some fries enuf liao."

RPCNs : "Okay. We go order..."

Later...

RPCNs : "Here you go..."

Dr. Liew : "WTF??? Kiddy Meal?!?!?!"

RPCNs : "Yeah, one piece of fried chicken, one Milo without ice and some fries... And here's your free gift - a jigsaw puzzle."



Dr. Liew : "Oi oi oi put the box with 'Kiddy Meal' printed on it far away from me, okay! Why don't you get a plate instead?"

RPCNs : "Kiddy Meals memang come in boxes mah..."

Dr. Liew : "#@$%#$@!!!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : *munch munch munch*

Ah Soh from the next table : *giggle giggle*

Dr. Liew : "Never seen a man eating Kiddy Meal izzit? See what see? You believe or not I dig your eyes out huh huh HUH???"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 11:51 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 06, 2004

WOMBAT'S BLOG

Our comrade Wombat has launched his own blog - Wombat Blues.

Wombat Blues goes Blog!

09:18 28/08/2004

Wombat Blues is a series of Usenet postings that I have been posting into tmnet.cummunities newsgroup for years. The postings are mainly random ramblings, rants, opinions, everyday happenings etc revolving around myself, my family, and friends on the 'Net.

However, in 2004 I find that I am going onto the 'Net less often, to the extent that I am online only once a week. As such, it is rare to find a new Wombat Blues posting nowadays in tmnet.communities.

Thus I think it is best that I present Wombat Blues in the Blog format from now on. With the blog method, I can draft Wombat Blues whenever I want on a PC and transfer it all to the blog when I go onto the 'Net. With this, fans of Wombat Blues (there are some) will continue to get their fill.

Yahooo!!!

doc 书于 posted at 11:02 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

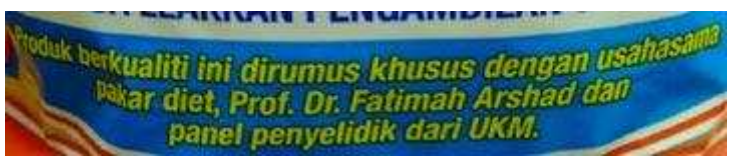
September 05, 2004

FIT & TRIM

Gardenia the bread company recently came out with a new brand of bread - Gardenia Weight Watcher Fit & Trim. And it stated there - tasty and guilt-free.



Don't believe? Don't prey-prey okay! It's backed up by a Prof. Dr. Fatimah Arshad!



In case you dunno who's this Prof. Dr. Fatimah Arshad, let me tell you : (Source)



At MYR 3.60 per loaf, your wallet is guaranteed to stay trimmed, kihkihkih.

September 04, 2004

CHASED

Not everyone is lucky to have a car, let alone an Enzo with +600 armour strength. Some people only have bikes. And for my 14-year-old neighbour, she has only a bicycle with -3 armour strength.

Not every dog is lucky. My neighbour's killer rottweiler is one unlucky dog. Coz he had his tail chopped off when he was still a pup. I don't think he has been dealing with this childhood trauma very well, thus he is extremely fierce.

So somehow this morning the dog escaped from the compound of his master's house and started chasing every moving thing in sight.

My 14-year-old neighbour was cycling on the road when the dog gave chase. She was crying and cycling like mad because the dog was chasing her at some speed of 60 kmph. The bicycle was swaying left and right with the forceful pedalling.

Sensing that she might fall down anytime soon and that her life was in immediate danger, I activated the nitrous oxide feed. The Enzo roared into life immediately.

With great precision, the left front corner of the bumper hit the side of the unlucky dog sending him flying into the nearest dustbin. At that moment I was thinking 'Alright! Buddha jumps wall tonight!'

But the dog did not die. Instead, he was furious. He got back up from the pile of rubbish that he just spilled (Hey, not my fault! I didn't touch those rubbish. I was just saving a life.) and barked violently at the red monster that nearly imprinted its skid mark over his body with his deep coarse voice.

The red monster roared back with its aeroplane-grade horn at 200 decibels.

Instantly the deep coarse violent barking ceased. Instead, there was high pitch wailing when he ran back to the house with his ~~tail~~ (remember his tail kena chopped oledi?) balls between his legs.

Something got down from the red monster with a baseball bat and proceeded to help lock up the gate with some string coz the owner was out while the transvestite bitch was sitting at a corner panting away as if nothing has happened.

September 03, 2004

台灣啤酒

有一個老外第一次到台灣來, 聽說台灣啤酒很好喝. 當天晚上就到Pub點來喝, 果然不錯, 於是就喝了許多. 結果喝得醉醺醺, 離開Pub後就睡倒在路邊.

有一位男同志經過, 看他不省人事, 又長得不錯, 於是就把老外帶去賓館, 把他給嘿咻了. 事後男同志覺得很舒服, 但又有點不好意思, 就擺了1000元在老外的枕頭邊便離去.

隔天早上老外醒來, 發現躺在賓館內, 身旁還有1000塊, 心想 :"臺灣人實在太有人情味了. 喝醉了送我到旅館, 還給我錢. 真是太好了."

當天晚上老外又去Pub, 點了台灣啤酒, 依然喝得醉醺醺, 又睡在路邊. 結果男同志又看到, 也如法炮製. 老外隔天醒來自然又是心生感激, 就這樣連續醉了一個禮拜. 男同志也把老外嘿咻了一個禮拜.

第二周晚上, 老外又到Pub, 酒保已為他準備好台灣啤酒. 老外卻說 :"給我海尼根."

酒保問為什麼不喝台灣啤酒了.

老外說 :"你們台灣啤酒有問題..."

酒保說 :"有什麼問題?"

老外說 :"我越喝屁股越痛..."

Translation:

Got one gwai lou first time came to Taiwan. He heard that Taiwan beer is good. So he immediately go to a pub that night itself and ordered Taiwan beer. As expected, it was good. So he ordered a lot and got drunk. After leaving the pub, he slept by the roadside.

A gay man passed by and saw this gwai lou very hensem. So he brought the gwai lou to a motel to do what gay men do. After that, he felt very song but he also felt guilty. So he put down a thousand dollar by the gwai lou's pillow and left.

The next day gwai lou woke up and found himself in a motel, with a thousand dollar by his pillow. He thought : "Taiwanese very nice. After gotten drunk they send me to motel, summore give me money."

So that night, he went for Taiwan beer again. And the same thing repeated itself for one whole week.

By the second week, he went to the pub again But this time, he ordered Heineken instead. The bartender asked him why.

Gwai lou : "Your Taiwan beer has some problem."

Bartender : "What problem?"

Gwai lou : "The more I drank, the more painful my backside became."

Source

doc 书于 posted at 07:39 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 02, 2004

HANDBAGS

RPCNs : "Lookie doc! Cheap buy!"

Dr. Liew : "Where? Where? Where?"

RPCNs : "Handbags lah... 50% to 70% off!"

Dr. Liew : "Chey! I thought wut. Say properly lah! I thought can see nosebleed."

RPCNs : "50% off, not bad huh? Even cheaper than pasar malam."

Dr. Liew : "Only aunties carry handbags."

RPCNs : "Sooo... cheaaap....."

Dr. Liew : "Of course lah. With snatch thieves so rampant these days, nobody dare to carry handbags liao... Aunties all resort to carry 7-11 plastic bags. That's why so cheap..."

doc 书于 posted at 11:35 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 01, 2004

FLY KITE

Storm : "Haih... Walk walk walk one whole day also dunno for what."

Dr. Liew : *playing puzzles* *ignore ignore*

Blizzard : "What should we do now?"

Storm : "Flush all his puzzles down the toilet."

Dr. Liew : *grab puzzles possessively* "Oh no you don't!"

Blizzard : "Let's go fly kite."

Dr. Liew : "I also want to go!"

Storm : "You know how to fly a kite meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Of course!"

Blizzard : "You flew a kite before meh?"

Dr. Liew : "I've held the string of a flying kite before when my friend went to toilet to pang sai last time, okay! And he panged for quite a long time, you know?"

Storm & Blizzard : *ROTFLOL*

Later...





Much later...





And we went home...

My first time flying a kite all by myself from beginning to end for almost 15 minutes and it was a SUCCESS!!! You all please dun jeles, kay!

doc 书于 posted at 12:52 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PLACE OF WORSHIP

You see people go to temples, churches, mosques for prayers. Real macho science man like me goes to National Science Center.



If you happen to have children from your relatives who come to your house during holiday and try to take off every last screws of your TV set, bring them to National Science Center. Chances are they might find the other 50% stuff that are still operable more interesting to spoil there than your TV set, like this whirlpool generator where they try to make the air column hit the bottom.



If they happen to like torturing animals, fear not, National Science Center has a rabbit farm.

If they like ruining your plants, there's also a greenhouse in the area for their enjoyment.

Who knows, luck might be on your side when they jump off from the Van De Graaff generator and got electrocuted.



Here's a child having fun splashing water all around instead of learning Archimedes' principle of buoyancy.



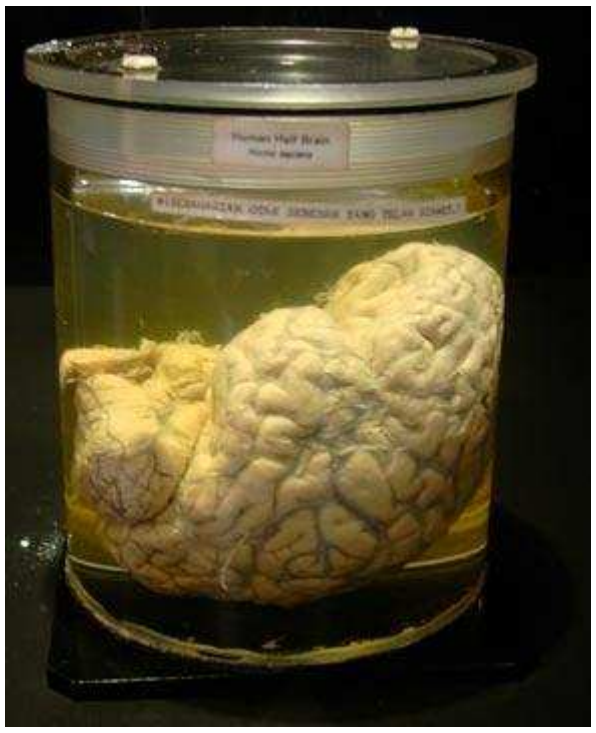
And coming to free stuffs, how can a Malaysian leave free stuffs unnoticed? Especially this weighing scale that reports your weight five kilogram lesser! You've paid six ringgit for the entrance fee, might as well put it to good use!



Or you can tie their hands on these two coils while you crank it up. One of their hands would get stuck to a coil with frost bite and the other would get cooked pretty nicely. Bet they would never forget how a refridgerator works.



You can also show their parents what they lack of.



They like falling off walls? No problem.



They might get impressed when you show them this cone that actually rolls uphill (the one on the right).



Look ma! Hands-free blowing! A demonstration of baking powder and vineger.



And making bouncing balls with glue + water + borax.



Wanna see 3D video? You need to lift the helmet and pull it back on your head. Then you realise you can't see nothing. Refusing to believe that it's spoilt, you read the instruction. It tells you that you should push a blue button. So you spend another five minutes looking up and down to find that tiny little blue button and push. Finally you get to see something but in black and white. And they don't show porno. They have four sets but only one set was working.

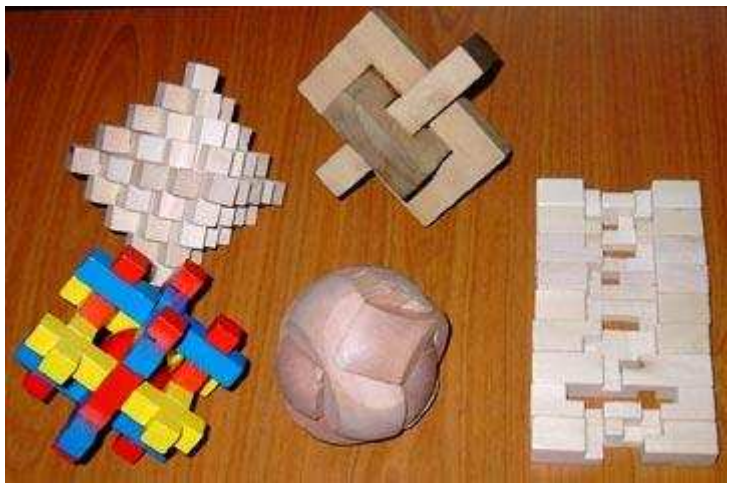


So you finished seeing the place and feeling despair because the children will still follow you home and open up your home theater system?

Despair not, my friend. For they have these shelves full of bring-home DIY torturing devices.



All these for MYR 54.00 and the boss threw in a can of ice-chilled 7-Up Ice for free.





He also offered me an electromagnetic levitating floating globe for MYR 120.00 instead of MYR 150.00 but I declined politely.



There's a playground outside. On the left are two swings linked by cables so that when one swings, another follows. Extreme right is the giant lever. In the middle at the bottom, there are two metal slippers. You're supposed to climb the thing wearing the slippers to go to the top to ring the bell.



Dr. Liew : "So, when are we going to National Science Center again ah?"

RPCNs : "Yerr... Dowan! That place so boring! You've totally ruined our holiday yesterday!!!"

August 29, 2004

龍貢

Dr. Liew : "What are you all eating? Why I don't have one?"

RPCNs : "Coz you said you don't like fruits with seed mah..."

Dr. Liew : "Bleargh... Duku langsat, chea..."

RPCNs : "But this is not duku langsat. It's 龍貢."

Dr. Liew : *rotflol* "Why are you eating longkang?" *rotflol*

RPCNs : "It's 龍貢 lah, not duku langsat."



Click here for the differences between langsat, duku, duku-langsat and dokong (龍貢).

doc 书于 posted at 04:49 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE SEVENTH ROOM

It was already late into the night. The houseman had just finished clerking the cases assigned to him. There had been an accident involving a bas kilang earlier. It was like a living hell at the Emergency Department. Most of the bodies, forty plus of them, carried in were already expired.

He was attached to paediatrics. It was not his call day and he was planning for a good night sleep when his phone rang. The operator that rang him said there had been a traffic accident and the medical officer from Emergency Department had ordered all the housemen to report to the department, stat.

The mortuary attendant had to call in backups and they were saying that they had run out of storage spaces for the bodies, urging the police to get the relatives to identify and collect the bodies. But parts were still missing and they haven't been able to identify them.

Most victims that they were able to salvage were so seriously injured that their only chance to survive was to be transported to a tertiary center for further care. But the specialist on the other end refused to accept the cases. The second call medical officer was furious on the phone. "What do you mean the patient is not fit for transfer?" "We are running out of blood! Without blood we can't stabilise them." "How many bags of Haemacel do you expect me to transfuse?" "Blood donation? You must be out of your mind. Do you know what time is it?"

The houseman opened the door into one of the seven treatment rooms. The surgical medical officer on-call was hunching over a pool of blood searching bleeders to ligate. "Suction! Suction! I can't see a damn thing, damnit!"

The severed half of the left lower limb, knee included, was at a corner, still wearing its shoe. Somebody ought to clean it and pack it in ice. He saw the ankle of that leg. It was twitching!!!

Master Grade

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

龍貢
The Seventh Room
Parking
Uwekness
KFC's Satay Burger
Merdeka
Panasonic KX-TCD420
揸兜
Cannibals
Red Light
Olympus & Blue Film
Miss Hypertune
Fever & Menses
Ungu
Public Fagging
Bike Ride
Mooncake
攫夺匪 "白手兴家"
Trillian's Problem
SMS To The Robber
Robbery Part 4
Friday The 13th
Omega Lobster
SAM

He rubbed his eyes and looked again. The leg was covered with blood. Patches of pale skin was showing through between dried streaks of blood. No way it could have moved by itself.

"WTF are you doing standing there? Go get me more gauze, goddamnit!" The surgical medical officer shouted at him.

"But where do they keep the gauze?" The houseman was blur.

"HTH do I know? You're born with a mouth, right? Go ask somebody! What a dumb piece of shit." The surgical medical officer released his tension on the poor houseman.

He dashed out from the treatment room. Relatives immediately swarmed to him. "How's my son doing? Can we go in now?"

"No, no, no. I'm not the doctor in charge. Excuse me, excuse me." He tried to squirm through the crowd. He was heading towards the supply room.

"But you just came out from there. I'm sure you've seen the condition of my..."

He ignored the rest of the sentences and proceeded to push open the door of the seventh treatment room, which will lead directly to the supply room.

He was surprised that the seventh room was not being used. Probably not enough staff. The room was dark.

He touched the wall beside him in the dark. The light switch was right beside him. But on the switch was something slimy. The light came on. The slimy substance was blood. "Damn I should have worn a glove." Because you can never be sure that the blood you touch does not carry some form of mutated deadly virus.

"Encik boleh tolong saya?" An old man was sitting on a dental chair.

And it suddenly dawned to him that the seventh room was reserved for dental procedure. Hence nobody was using it. This old man must have found his way into this room by himself.

On a closer look, the rest of the body of the old man was relatively intact. He was fully clothed without any torn bits. The only injury was on his face. His facial skin was lacerated from the nose upward on the left side. The flap of skin was lifted off from the facial skeletal structure over to dangle beside the left ear, exposing his left eye socket in its entirety.

He could still move his left eye, though, and it was twirling in its socket as it was looking up and down on him.

"I must get a line on him, fast!" Without hesitation, he grabbed an intravenous set from the cupboard. After tying the tourniquet higher up on the left arm, he palpated for a vein. Luckily there was one big one staring right back at him.

With a swift motion, he inserted the needle with the sleeve into the vein. Next thing he knew, the guiding stylus shot back out from the sleeve. Blood were gushing out through the sleeve in a pulsatile manner. Blood was all over him.

Out of panic, he quickly applied pressure on the vein to stop the gushing. But it had no effect. His white coat was soon soaked in blood.

Suddenly, he realised his mistake. "OMFG! What have I done? I inserted a wide-bore needle into an arteriovenous shunt created for haemodialysis! OMG OMG OMFG!!! Holy shit I've just fucked up an AV shunt! Pressure! I must apply pressure!"

He should not panic, else he would make the pakcik panic also. He quickly groped for the surgical drape nearby and covered the puncture hole, with blood still gushing out of it. "Pakcik tolong pegang kain ini. Saya pergi minta bantuan."

But there was no reply from the pakcik.

"OMG! OMG! I just killed someone!" But impossible. Blood was still gushing out, which means the heart was still pumping. Probably he just fainted.

He ran out from the seventh room back to the room where the surgical medical officer was ligating bleeders. "I'm sorry to interrupt but I think I just fucked up an AV shunt."

"Big deal! WTF is my gauze?" The surgical medical officer was still hunching over the stump.

"But nobody is attending to the old man in the last room!" He must get help fast or the old man

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

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PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
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.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

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OneStat.com
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would bleed to death all because of his stupid mistake.

"Here you are! Where have you been? We need you to bring these tubes of arterial blood to the lab for blood gas readings." The second call medical officer barged in.

"But I have a case in the last room. I just punctured the victim's AV shunt and he collapsed!" He was almost crying.

"WTF?!?!?! How dumb can you housemen be? Asking you all to come and help and you all creating more shits! Show me NOW!" They took off immediately to the seventh room.

But there was nobody there. The dental chair was empty. The room was empty.

"But but but the pakcik was here just now! My white coat was soaked in his blood!" He looked at his white coat.

"Look. Now is a very bad time to pull a joke on me, basket. Your white coat is too clean for a houseman. Take these tubes to the lab and report to me immediately after you get the readings..."

And in case you haven't known, today is Chinese Hungry Ghost Festival.

doc 书于 posted at 02:28 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 28, 2004

PARKING

In front of a parking ramp, a Waja with a small flag on the windscreen came to a stop beside the ticket dispenser and rolled down its window.

The driver was a woman with dyed hair. She extended her arm out and pressed the button.

And that was it. She didn't retrieve the parking ticket.

After a long pause, the cars behind got impatient and started honking.

Still no action.

Then more than five cars sounded their horns together.

At last a small figure crawled over from the left side and extended its little hands to the ticket dispenser to retrieve the ticket.

What the...

doc 书于 posted at 11:22 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 27, 2004

UWEKNESS

This morning at the local market...

Ah Soh : "Here's your wanton soup. Twenty wantons without noodle."

Dr. Liew : "Ah! Okay!"

RPCNs : "We go buy some fruits."

Dr. Liew : *munch munch munch* *slurrrrrp!* "Okie! I want jambu."

RPCNs : "We'll see got or not."

5 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : *pick teeth with Swiss Army Knife*

MILF : *walk walk* *shake butt shake butt*

Dr. Liew : *ogle ogle* *o_O* *sip Cincau drink*

MILF : *face going into contortion one kind*

Dr. Liew : "Oh no! OMG OMG!"

MI(D)LF : *snort snort* "KRAKKKKKK PTUUUIIII!!!"

Dr. Liew : *sputter Cincau all over the table*

MI(D)LF : *step slipper on slimy phlegm* *rub rub slipper against slime*

Dr. Liew : "UWEEEEEEKKKK!"

Later...

RPCNs : "Are you okay, doc? You look pale and sweaty."

Dr. Liew : "I feel like throwing up again..."

doc 书于 posted at 11:06 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 26, 2004

KFC'S SATAY BURGER

I was actually expecting a burger with marinated chicken meat barbequed to golden brown, fresh thick cucumber, fresh raw onion, thick slices of ketupat drown in satay sauce...

But all I got is this...



With some extra ingredient at the bottom...



Smell and taste harmless, though.

And a plastic tumbler...



Taste? So-so.
Would you order the same again? Definitely not.

doc 书于 posted at 02:31 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 25, 2004

MERDEKA

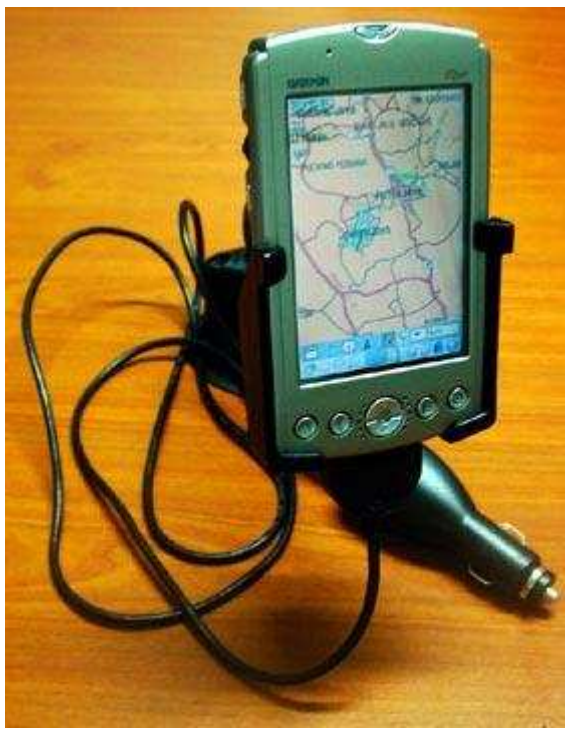
I can't seem to remember when was the last public holiday. Probably somewhere in May or June. But the next one is going to be Merdeka day - August 31st. And I bet it's going to have one helluva jam in KL.

Clever people will cabut first before those idiots hit the road with the national flag draped across their body more canggih than the national burial ceremony, riding on kap chais shouting 'MERDEKA' at the top of their high pitch chicken voice.

And then the news...

> A flag that was draped across a Waja's hood got dislodged partially and covered the windscreen. The driver, driving at 120 km/h when it happened, crashed into a monsoon drain killing the whole family onboard.

So I'm going to hide myself far away from them.









Mounting system from Ram-Mount.

doc 书于 posted at 01:00 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 24, 2004

PANASONIC KX-TCD420

I've retired my faithful Doraemon corded phone.



And switched to Panasonic KX-TCD420 cordless.



Features :
1. Caller ID display.
2. Built-in electronic answering system.
3. Phone book, 20 entries with alphabets.
4. Selectable ring tone and ring volume.
5. Alarm - daily, once or off.
6. Time and date.
7. Messages can be retrieved from other touch-tone phones.
8. 10 hours talk time. 120 hours standby.
9. Hotkey dialling - 9 numbers.
10. Warning - Out of range, low battery etc.
11. Pin protected call barring.
12. Key lock.

doc 书于 posted at 08:59 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 23, 2004

揸兜

At a local nursery...

RPCNs : "Doc ah, can we get a money plant?"

Dr. Liew : "What money plant? Got such thing meh? I want the hundred-ringgit variety. Don't want those that grow only one-sen coins one. The money that it grows can't even pay for the fertiliser."

RPCNs : "No lah. Serious! It will bring in more customer and more money!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh? More money means more people getting sick lah. Why you so black-heart (黑心) one?"

RPCNs : "No lah. Think of it this way : more people will come to you and get cured instead of cheated by quacks (江湖術士)."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, yeah hor..." (I swear they've planned this excuse earlier.)

RPCNs : "Hooray!"

Dr. Liew : "But then I'm not going to take care of it. I'm not going to water it, not going to put fertiliser, not going to bring it for sun tan etc."

RPCNs : "We will take care of it. Don't worry. Besides, you only need to water it once a week."

Dr. Liew : "I'll sit here and admire the scenery..." *don Rayban-P sunglasses and ogle at SYTs passing-by*

RPCNs : "Okay."

15 minutes later...

RPCNs : "This is the money plant. Nice or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Why no money growing on the branches one? No flower summore! So ugly!"

RPCNs : "It's like that one lar..."

Dr. Liew : "And look at the edge of this pot, it's chipped."

RPCNs : "Oh, yeah hor... Let us go and exchange. Please hold this water-collection tray for us."

Dr. Liew : *groan* *hold water-collection tray on lap*

Few minutes later...

SYT : *walk by* *walk by* *walk by*

Dr. Liew : *ogle* *ogle* *ogle*

SYT : *drop a few coins on water-collection tray*

Dr. Liew : "WTF!"

SYT : "Hi doc!"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "I'm not a beggar, okay!"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL* "But you sure look like one wearing sunglasses and holding a tray."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!"

SYT : "Sorry, doc. Just pulling a joke on you."

Dr. Liew : "I'm hurt. What's your name? You have a handphone?"

Storm : "Oh no you don't! She's my classmate, daughter of the boss of this nursery." *pull SYT to a corner and yada yada yada giggle giggle giggle*

Dr. Liew : "Shit! Don't spoil my reputation!"

Blizzard : "As if you've got any!"

Dr. Liew : "Sheesh! I'm leaving!"

RPCNs : "Don't ler, so small-gas (小氣), come in to the office for some tea..."

SYT : "I'm sorry."

Dr. Liew : "Sorry no cure. You owe me your phone number."

RPCNs : "Don't fall into his trap."

Dr. Liew : *sulk sulk sulk*

doc 书于 posted at 03:22 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 22, 2004

CANNIBALS

This is translated from a Mandarin joke on Yahoo.

One day, two sakais who eat human for food went to search for food. One was the father sakai and the other was his sakai son. They were waiting behind a bush.

Then came one skinny guy.

Sakai son : "This one can ah?"

Sakai dad : "This one so thin where got anything to eat? We wait for the next one."

Then came one obese guy.

Sakai son : "What about this one?"

Sakai dad : "This one too fat liao. Eat oledi cholesterol very high. Not good for health. We wait for the next one."

Sakai son : "Err... Okay."

Then came an SYT.

Sakai son : "This one leh?"

Sakai dad : "Woohoo! Okay! Action time! We get this one home and we eat your mother."

doc 书于 posted at 07:21 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 21, 2004

RED LIGHT

Saw a red Proton Iswara yesterday slowing down cooly in front of a traffic light when the light was turning yellow. Its brake lights didn't come on.

Behind the Iswara was a small lorry, very fast, trying to run the red light. But it was blocked by the Iswara with no brake light. When it suddenly realised that the Iswara has stopped, it braked hard. Tyres were screeching and there were lots of smokes.

You could see the Iswara driver panicked. He was doing that 'to go or not to go?' stuff and the Iswara was jerking forward.

Finally the Iswara decided to avoid the accident by dashing through the junction despite the red light. The lorry didn't follow.

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahahaha! Did you see that?"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL* "Like a dog running away with its tail between its legs."

doc 书于 posted at 10:36 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 20, 2004

OLYMPUS & BLUE FILM

Found on today's Nanyang newspaper, in the Infonet section.



The red heading reads : Olympus shoots own blue film. :D

doc 书于 posted at 01:00 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MISS HYPERTUNE

Last minute invitation to Miss Hypertune/Lightning Audio 2004 the other day. Err... To take photos, lah!!!



I saw this too... o_O



Car? What car? Car, where? :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 11:07 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 19, 2004

FEVER & MENSES

Lady : "How high is my fever?"

Dr. Liew : "Thirty nine degree celcius."

Lady : "My menses started yesterday. Is it possible that it's due to my menses?"

Dr. Liew : "Going by that logic and if an average lady bleed for a week every month, one quarter of all the female in their reproductive age in this world will be having fever at any given time..."

Lady's boyfriend : *ROTFLOL*

August 18, 2004

UNGU

Dr. Liew : "Saya mau itu ungu mya Reynold."

Shopkeeper : *point at green pen* "Ini ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Bukan. Bukan. Itu hijau. Saya mau ungu."

Shopkeeper : *point at red pen* "Ini ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Bukan. Bukan. Itu merah. Saya mau ungu."

Shopkeeper : *point at blue pen* "Ini ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Bukan. Bukan. Itu biru. Saya mau ungu. Neh... purple leh... violet leh..."

Shopkeeper : *point at black pen* "Ini ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Bukan. Bukan. Neh... Itu biru campur merah jadi ungu mah..."

Shopkeeper : "Owh!!! Okay okay! Soli soli!" *take blue pen AND red pen*

Dr. Liew : "@#$%#$@! Semua kasi ambik mari saya pilih!"

Shopkeeper : *take whole rack of pen and put on counter*

Dr. Liew : *pick purple/violet pen* "Ini lah ungu!"

Shopkeeper : "Owh!!! UNGUUUU!"

Dr. Liew : "Yalah! Ungu lah!"

August 17, 2004

PUBLIC FAGGING

Saw some officers in unifom fagging away at air-conditioned Kayu Nasi Kandar this afternoon, right beside the 'No Smoking' sign.



One of them actually reminded the other jokingly of the 'No Smoking' sign behind him. But the other puffed his smoke onto the sign and went "BWAHAHAHAHAHA..."



-_-"

Such, is the state of our pee-dy-RM.

BTW, damn lots of food and leftover on their table, marn... They asked for an ashtray but the waiter brought them the ashtray too late. Ashes were already on the leftover food/plates.

Waiters half-way clearing the table...



To the officer that was smiling at RPCNs for their disturbed look : "Your smile very ugly, like sup-suk-gao-tao (boiled dog head)."

doc 书于 posted at 04:30 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 16, 2004

BIKE RIDE

Once upon a time, a bunch of guys with bikes were planning a roadtrip to a nearby waterfall during one of the holidays.

Since they were all students in a foreign country, most of them couldn't afford a 4-wheeler. Moreover the road was so full of potholes that you'll need to replace your suspension every few months if you don't run into quicksand and drown the vehicle. Another reason is that bikes give them more thrill with their parents growing grey hair worrying to death back home.

But the main reason is you get to carry a chick behind the bike. Yup, just both of you, with no stupid lightbulbs cum backseat-drivers telling you that you have missed a junction.

But not everyone with a bike was lucky enough to get a chick, especially one that straddles the bike as opposed to sitting sideways. Good for emergency brakes. :PbPbPb

There were ten people. Six guys and four gals. Five guys with bike and the odd one out was the brother of one of the gal.

So naturally, four guys fetch four gals and one ended up with the oddball.

Upon arrival...

Biker #5 : "Err... Can I exchange passenger with anyone of you?"

The rest : "You wish!"

Biker #5 : "Marn... this sucks... I can't concentrate on the road marn..."

The rest : "Why? He molested you ar?"

Biker #5 : *shiver shiver* "You know he sits real close to you at the back, with his erected thing pressed against your buttcrack?"

The rest : "Ewww..."

Biker #5 : "And I swear I heard him moaning away while we went over some bumpy road!"

The rest : *ran away helter-skelter while barfing lunch out*

So the sister of that oddball didn't get any boyfriend with bike. Coz when anyone goes near her sister, he would request to tumpang their bikes.

doc 书于 posted at 03:52 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MOONCAKE

Dr. Liew : "What happened to you?"

Lady : "Stomachache."

Dr. Liew : "What have you been taking?"

Lady : "Fungified mooncake."

Dr. Liew : "Wei, it's not even Mid Autumn Festival yet and your mooncake already fungified?"

Lady : "Mother made one. You don't know my mother everything also know how to make one meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Owh..."

Lady : "I'll bring you some mooncake made by my mom one of these days."

Dr. Liew : *drool* "Can put extra big yolks or not?"

Lady : "Can can can..."

RPCNs : "We also want!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:14 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

攫夺匪 "白手兴家"

I read three articles on Nanyang yesterday and almost died laughing. I'll share them with you here.

掠夺致富
男人20 : 林思权

不吠的狗会咬死人, 白面书生也会变汪洋大盗.

我们身边有很多类似的狠角色, 你可能遇到过打着幌子为你服务, 着想的人, 仗着你对他的信任, 竟为个人利益而玩弄手段, 满口仁义实则信口雌黄, 结果吃了暗亏, 怎办? 就只能怪自己所托非人, 惟有看开点, 况且, 书本都有教过 - "别和猪打架".

咳, 好像离题了, 唉... 一时感触而已, 好爸爸好丈夫也可以变成恶名昭彰的掠夺犯, 这个年代真是妨人之心不可无, 哀哉...

一个掠夺匪一个月仅10个 "工作天", 就可以赚万多令吉, 可以在这本小利大风险高的 "职业" 里消遥法外两年, 抱拥娇妻爱儿, 坐拥轿车洋房, 势必有其周详智谋, 如果他推出一本自传 "掠夺致富" 或 "我在掠夺的日子", 可能引起瞩目, 人人争阅, 到时他在收版权费又捞多一笔, 只不过, 为免教坏人或令心术不正的人蠢蠢欲动, 当局应该不会允许这类犯罪秘笈面市, 顶多将该名百万掠夺匪的口供记录私藏, 作为破案秘笈, 剿灭掠夺案, 造福社会, 顺便为造孽的百万掠夺匪积点阴德, 免得祸害他无知而无辜的下一代.

警方在嫌犯洋房内起获了价值约30万令吉的赃赃, 琳琅满目的 "战绩收藏品", 若拿来陈列摆设, 加上洋房和两辆房车, 足可开个 "掠夺收成展" 让公众参观, 并在最后一处的展览角落, 篇幅报道及播放多个落网掠夺犯被逮, 受押, 审讯, 定罪的纪录片, 让公众窥探嫌犯犯罪心理, 看看人心因物质的迷失, 看看人性不堪的一面, 起个反面教育.

突然, 想到了一件很令人莞尔的事, 暂且不谈依正当途径取得的百万钱财, 那些以正当身分地位谋私贪污受贿暗拥至少不正当百万钱财的人士, 和那些以不正当身分地位打家劫户赚取不正当百万钱财的匪徒, 两者之间, 谁才是最缺德的?

富贵的刑罚
男人30 : 曾子曰

看见警方将那位 "富贵" 攫匪的底子揭开, 不禁生起转行念头, 他月入过万, 屋子装潢豪华, 出入驾名贵房车, 最厉害的是他一个月只需工作十天左右, 你说, 这样好的职业哪里找?

当各大传媒都将他的富贵一面公诸于世的时候, 我相信这位 "富贵" 攫匪立即成为许多攫匪的偶像, 分分钟还会激发更多人要成为攫匪的决心, 他从事这攫夺行业也只是短短两年, 但已经住好驾好吃好的, 而且, 他一个月只工作10天, 天气不好就不开工, 这么自由写意的工作简直是羡煞旁人, 其他的攫匪难保不会争相跟风, 我真的担心从此之后会越来越多人投身入攫匪这行业!

当然, 从另一个角度来看, 警方将这新闻爆出之后, 其实也具有警惕作用, 告诉其他攫匪什么叫做上得山多终遇虎, 虽然警方且让他逍遥法外2年, 但最后还是会将他绳之于法.

个人认为, 他如何风光最好是别让大家知道, 他如何折堕就需要广为人知, 比如, 这些被捉到的攫匪将会有什么下场, 坐牢? 鞭打? 充公他的财产? 罚他晒太阳? 要他抄写 "我从此不敢再攫夺" 一万次? 还是要他罚站在独立广场上七七四十九天接受公众的唾骂? 我相信其他攫匪看见这些酷刑, 或多或少都会产生一些阻吓作用, 希望在他们办案时, 会想到罚抄一万次 "我从此不敢再攫夺" 而不敢有所行动了.

我不知道全马还有多少个这么富贵的攫匪, 我只知道攫夺案在我们身边是不停发生, 而不只是这一两年的事情而已, 我是希望有关单位加紧步伐, 不需等到两年才能捉到一个攫匪, 如果天天都有攫匪被捉的新闻上报, 我相信这个罪案将会慢慢减少, 民安才会国泰.

希望很快地会看到另一个攫匪落网的新闻, 是他没有好下场的新闻, 而不是他有多风光的新闻, 否则, 看见攫匪如此好命, 我等俗人迟早会受不了引诱, 迟早将会拜他为师, 迟早也会做一个富贵的攫匪!

攫夺匪 "白手兴家"
男人40：张舞爪

正当全体良民万众一心反攫夺时, 莎阿南警方日前逮捕的一名攫夺犯, 直教大家跌破眼镜, 满地碎片.

警方逮获的这名攫夺匪来头不小, 堪称众匪当中的 "楷模", 足以担当本年度 "最佳攫夺风云人物" 而面不改色.

全职攫夺两年, 干案不下150起, 每个月 "开工" 10天, 日入一千月入一万, 坐拥百万身家, 有两辆豪华名车和一间度假屋似的双层排屋, 被捕时住家还藏有逾30万令吉的赃赃.

这些独树一格的 "辉煌纪绿", 那些攫夺不成反被捕的匪徒, 拍马都追不上.

警方有效率的侦破这宗 "攫夺匪白手兴家" 案, 也间接暴露了一个事实 : 警方在过去两年的效率欠佳, 间接促使他越攫越富, 终有今日之 "大成".

纵观世界各地, 攫夺行为能够蔚然成风, 成行, 成业的, 相信我国若要称第二, 没人敢拿第一. 要 "打造" 这么一个 "新兴行业", 没有一股推动力绝对不行; 不好意思, 张某所指的这股推动力, 恰好也来自警方多年来对掠夺风气几近无能为力的反应.

大马警方不知怎地, 近年来一直备受诟病; 希望 "百万攫夺匪" 落网后, 能够令警方痛定思痛, 挽回颜面.

警方若能大显警威, 咱们子民还是可以忘掉过去, 不计前嫌的.

所以, 警方动作一定要快, 要趁着警网外的其他攫夺匪再变成另一个百万, 甚至千万富翁, 甚或拿攫夺累积得来的财富, 在政党内搞金钱政治, 甚或受封有功勋衔之前, 先把他们扫除个一干二净.

毕竟在 "罗宾汉" 或 "蜘蛛侠" 还没出现前, 我们还是得把希望寄托在警方身上的, 不是吗?

August 15, 2004

TRILLIAN'S PROBLEM

Suddenly, all the contacts on ICQ became offline on my Trillian 0.74i since yesterday noon despite them seeing me as online with ICQ2Go.

It has been discussed on Trillian's forum here and here.

Hope they will come out with a patch for it soon.

SMS TO THE ROBBER

SMS to the robber who left his handphone number :

Ini adalah mesej daripada PDRM. Kamu telah tertinggal sebilah kapak di sebuah klinik. Sila laporkan diri ke balai yang berdekatan untuk menuntut kapak tersebut. Sekian, terima kasih.

August 14, 2004

ROBBERY PART 4

Yup, that's right. It's the fourth time a robbery happened at RPC.

Clinics around the area closed down one by one, or shortening their consultation hours. We had a time when a neighbouring doctor colleague was stripped naked and tied up with his nurses in the toilet while the robbers slowly go through drawer by drawer searching for money, valuables etc etc. People have been complaining that no doctor is available around the area after the evening and I am the only one holding the fort.

So it was a peaceful evening. An evening so peaceful that RPCNs bought me Mee Rebus with extra 'heh-piah' (prawn crackers) that I gulped down after seeing the last patient that time.

Two guys came on a motorbike. They took their own sweet time parking their motorbike, as seen from the photos, so that they could escape faster.



B parking motorbike for a quick escape.

Both of them came in. One sitting on the bench (B). Another registering himself at the counter (A).

RPCNs alerted me that the details provided by A was from an incomplete MyKad indentification card, meaning that he only showed half of the card with only the words.

I went to the counter and talked to the person registering himself (A) as what his problem was. He told me he had consumed some food and had diarrhoea.

I told him his IC was not complete.

He then showed me the other half of his IC reluctantly (with his face).

I matched the broken halves and they matched at the serrated area. And his face was identical to that on the IC.

By that time, I smelled alcohol on him (A) through the counter. He, with a Moslem name, smelled of alcohol. I knew something was wrong.

I alerted RPCNs of the potential foul-play while I gave A the benefit of doubt. A came in while I tried to close the door to leave B outside but it was too late. B was right behind A. Time stamp 13-AUG-2004 19:54:26.



B wearing his helmet before entering.

It was all havoc then. B showed his axe wrapped in newspaper trying to scare away RPCNs and approached the cash. A was trying to act innocent.

I tried to approach the entrance. A was still trying to act innocent. B came back to me and gave me a hard push. I stumbled back a few step while RPCNs pressed on the panic button (alarm).

The alarm was wailing away, LOUD!

B panicked on hearing the alarm. B tried to approach the table searching for valuables but my desk was too messy (kihkihkih) for him. The alarm froze them in place. They simply didn't know what to do next.

I decided to give them instruction on what to do next and shouted "Alarm sudah berbunyi! Polis sudah mau mari! Cepat lari!" (Hey! They rhyme!)

Both ran off... Time stamp 13-AUG-2004 19:54:36.


B escaping, still holding the axe wrapped in newspaper.



A walking out.

Ten seconds. They got away with nothing. Left an axe and his ... MyKad!!!

August 13, 2004

FRIDAY THE 13TH

Today is Friday, August 13th, 2004.

If you wonder what has happened to me on this Black Friday, look at the picture below. And YESH!!! Another robbery at RPC!!!



The CCTV caught the entire process from head to tail. And one of the robbers left his IC detail AGAIN!

Excuse me while I go and do my homework writing police report. I think I need to borrow some of Michael Ooi's Malay vocab.

Stay tuned for another episode of stupid robbers.

doc 书于 posted at 09:07 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 12, 2004

OMEGA LOBSTER

Yesterday...

RPCNs : "Doc, air flown fresh lobster, only MYR $$.$$ per 100 gram."

Dr. Liew : "You know how to cook meh?"

RPCNs : "Got recipe mah..."

Dr. Liew : "Wokay, up to you."

Cashier : *kacheng kacheng $$$* "That would be MYR $$$.$$."

Dr. Liew : *gulp* "Marn... The maid is going to curse you all for messing up the kitchen again... Do you accept card?"

Evening...

Blizzard : "According to the instruction here, it's almost done. Time to add the eggs..."

Dr. Liew : *banging fork and knife on table* "Oi! Oi! Oi! Faster! Faster! Hungry dy!"

Storm : "Diam lah! Or else you go cook Maggi Mee yourself!"

Dr. Liew : *pout pout pout* "Faster! Faster!"

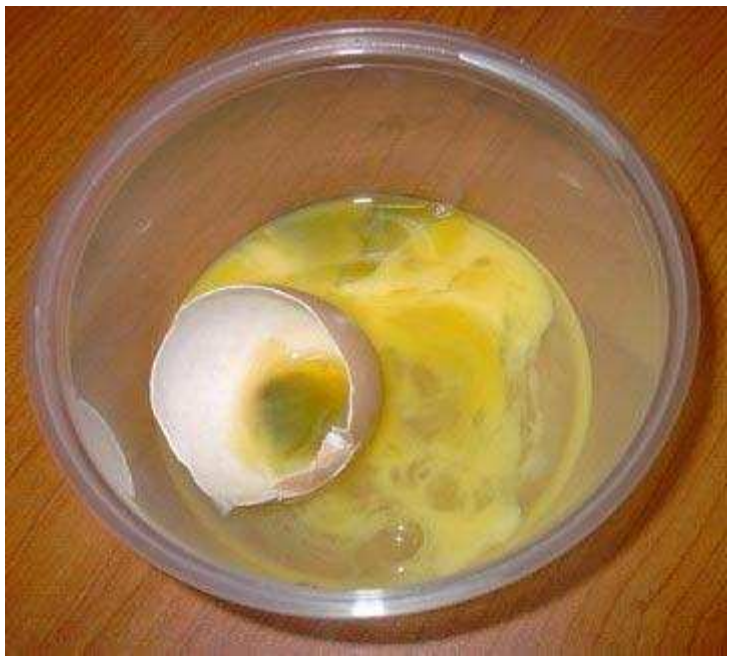
Storm : "Stop pulling my apron!" *crack egg* "EEEEEKKK!!!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! What happened?"

Storm : "THE EGG! THE EGG!"

Dr. Liew : "What about the egg?"

Storm : "It's green in colour!"



Dr. Liew : "Err... What was that? What egg did you buy? Duck? Goose? Turtle?"

Blizzard : "Some omega eggs, supposed to be cholesterol-free and good for health."

Dr. Liew : "You mean those eggs that came out of gay cock's butt? Since when did they make them green in colour?"

Storm : *crack another egg* *sniff* "OMG! OMG! Uuuwwweeekkk! Ptui ptui ptui!"

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Don't scare me leh!"

Blizzard : "I'm afraid the eggs are spoilt."

Storm : "Cannot be, expiry date on 21st of August 2004."



Dr. Liew : "How? I'm hungry!" *banging fork and knife on table*

Storm : "You dare to eat, you eat lor..."

Blizzard : "We can still salvage the uncontaminated part of the lobsters. I'll cook you something else."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! My MYR $$$.$$!!!"

Storm : "It's not our fault."

Dr. Liew : "How many times do I have to remind you all not to buy those eggs coming out of gay cock's butt, huh huh HUH???"



Blizzard : "Here's your lobster Maggi..."

Dr. Liew : "MYR $$$.$$ for a bowl of Maggi. Sheesh!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:13 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 11, 2004

SAM

I came from a coed secondary school. A coed school has both its advantages and disadvantages. Despite the repeated old tales that our disciplinary master cum Mandarin teacher told us, that he and his wife only started pak-tor-ing after graduation from uni (we were not surprised due to the fact that both of them couldn't have fitted into a same Kancil), enough of us were already kau-lui-ing eversince the guys discovered the joy of ta-fei-kay-ing.

The discovery spreaded like wild fire throughout the school via some cocurricular activities initiated by the seniors in the remote toilet of the general-function hall. They called it the SAM (surface-air-missile) sessions.

It was then that people discovered all sorts of similarity and differences, from shooting blanks to full unloading, from bald to bushy, from uncut to cut and from rolling to pumping.

The toilet was safe from most EWACs (aka female prefects) and most of the male prefects have already been bribed with Japanese mangas and blue films... Until one day that an Ah Kua back-stabber prefect reported it to the disciplinary master. Since then, the toilet has been designated as a 'no fly zone' guarded by the EWACs.

From then onwards, SAMs were limited only to theory instead of practical. Surface-Air Defence fell into the all time low.

As time went by, the SAMs team found a new base, but it was never as havoc as before...

And later, someone introduced the biscuit game :

> All stand in a circle around a stool. On the stool is a biscuit. Everyone starts SAMming. Last one to unload on the biscuit eats it.

doc 书于 posted at 01:49 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 10, 2004

MASTER GRADE

When you purchase a Super Yo-Yo or some of its accessories like oil pen, you can find a number printed at one corner of the package above a barcode. You can accumulate 200 points to exchange for a Supreme/Master grade yo-yo that's not for sale (the real limited edition) worth MYR 49.90.

Professional grade yo-yos like Super Aqua Dragon and Super Fire Dragon carry 150 points each.

Here's what happened...

Dr. Liew : "Err... Mana boleh tukar itu special mya yo-yo ah?"

Staff (Vasunthi is printed on her name tag) : "Sini lah."

Dr. Liew : "Ini dia tiga ratus point. Boleh dapat satu, kan?"

Vasunthi : "Tak boleh. Kena dua ratus point baru boleh tukar."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Oi! You jual jam tangan dua ratus ringgit saya bayar you tiga ratus you tak mau ke? Guna otak sikit ler... Vasunthi."

Vasunthi : "Nanti saya tanya saya mya supervisor."

Later...

Female supervisor : "I'm sorry... Here's your limited edition yo-yo. You can't buy this by cash outside and it's worth MYR 49.90."



Dr. Liew : "Thank you. It's okay. Not everybody is born as clever and as pretty as you. Do you have a handphone?"

RPCNs : *PIIINCH*

Dr. Liew : "Ow! Ow! OW!!! Blueblack! Blueblack! Let's go over to the Yo-Yo Master."

YYM : "This one ah? You can't open it up to modify ler... Not nice!"

Dr. Liew : "Aww..."

YYM : "But one thing good is that the string gap is adjustable. You turn this way to narrow it, the opposite way to widen it. Narrow string gap for looping tricks and wider for string folding tricks."



doc 书于 posted at 10:54 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 09, 2004

STUBBERS

And the next step is to get rid of the stubbers on your Super Yo-Yos.

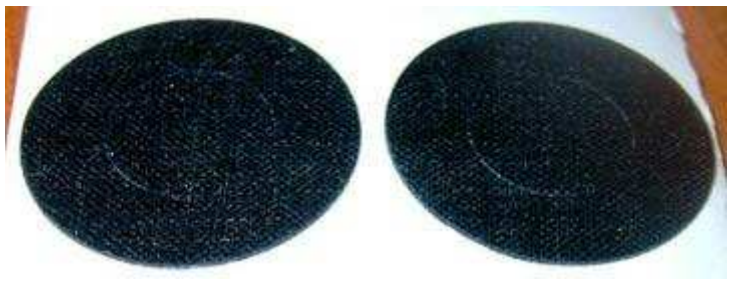
Note : I'm not a yo-yo expert. Do/copy this at your own risk. I will not be responsible for any kongketness that happens onto your yo-yo. Everyone will sooner or later, with enough practise, find their destiny. Either you adapt yourself to your yo-yo or you make your yo-yo adapt to yourself. Either way, you'll want to find the balance point that is suited for you... just like women, as long as you're happy... But let's not side-track.

Dr. Liew : "You know those ridges around the axle of the yo-yo? Are they really necessary? They seem to cut the string and shorten its lifespan. Is it a conspiracy to sell more string?"

Yo-yo Master : "They are actually there to improve the responsiveness of your yo-yo. Without them, your yo-yo might sleep forever without coming back to your palm. I do agree that they might wear your string off sooner but the main concern is that they slow your yo-yo down prematurely."

Dr. Liew : "Should I sand them off?"

YYM : "Yeah... And you might wanna get some friction stickers... Like these..." *open utility box* "These are from Duncan... Nah... Give you some..."



Friction stickers from Yo-yo Master.

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Thank you. Thank you. Thank you."

So that will bring us to some Bosch powertools...

Bosch powerdrill with adapted grinding head : *WHEEEEEEEE* *grind grind grind*



Different grades of sandpaper : No. 1000, 1500 and 2000, liquid sandpaper aka Autosol, the grinding head/adapter.

Ah Soh : "Wah lao eh... Your doctor cutting up bodies or what?"

RPCNs : "No lah... He's modifying his yo-yo..."

Ah Soh : Yo-yo? Your doctor?"

RPCNs : "Let's not talk about it... Haiz..."



The yo-yos : (left to right) Golden Fire, Super Fire Dragon and Super Aqua Dragon.



Half way through.



After sanding with fine grade sandpaper, autosol and polishing with car wax. You can open the yo-yo up and add some weight to prolong its spinning time. Wingman : "And if you want to weight the perimeter of your yo-yo, go to a Golf Pro shop. They sell lead weight strips with a glue backing. You can cut and mold to suit the shape of your yo-yo."



After sanding off the stubbers, the yo-yo became really unresponsive and having difficulty in climbing up the string in low RPM too. Then I put on the friction stickers. Voila!

doc 书于 posted at 01:52 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 08, 2004

WAXING STRING

After playing with a Super ~~Ah Kua~~ Aqua Dragon for a few days and still unable to achieve a long sleeping time without singing it a lullaby, I've decided to ~~put it to sleep permanently~~ prolong its sleeping time with my rudimentary knowledge of physics, which, hopefully, will not cause Newton to stir in his grave.

Hereafter I'll be journeying into the realm of yo-yo modification based on various tips that I received from numerous professional sources (aka yo-yo experts) like dSaint, who can do quite a few yo-yo tricks, and wingman, who is a respected member of the Malaysian SuperBike Gang well versed in Poontang Technology. Let's just say they are good in yo-yoing other people, especially the opposite sex, okay!

So the first thing that came across my mind is to wax the string. Here's what happened at the grocery store. :(

Boss : "How can I help you, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm here for some candles."

Boss : "Wah lao eh! Who's the lucky girl? I'll get you the biggest and most canggih Dragon-Phoenix Candle 龍鳳燭 in stock! Tell me lah... the beautiful Storm or the sexy Blizzard?" *wink wink*

Dr. Liew : "Dragon-Phoenix your head! Some candle for powercut will do."

Auntie : "Doc, did you say powercut?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Some candles for powercut will do."

Auntie : *telling husband in Hokkien* "OMG! Si Kui 死鬼! The other day hor, the letter from LLN actually informed us about the powercut leh..."

Note : LLN, Lembaga Lektrik Negara, it's called TNB - Tenaga Nasional Berhad these days after some privatisation stuff.

Uncle : "No lah! Ah Seng said if we don't pay electricity bill soon, they are going to cut our power."

Auntie : "Sure or not?"

Uncle : "Siao char bor... Diam lah!"

Boss : "Here are your candles. Is there going to be a powercut?"

Dr. Liew : "No lah... Need to do some lubrication stuff."

Boss : "Owh... These candles very good. Very smooth. What are you lubricating?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Nevermind... How much?"

Later...

RPCNs : "Wah doc, you buy candles for what? SM ah?"

Dr. Liew : "SM your head. For the yo-yos lah..."

RPCNs : *groan* "When are you going to grow up?"

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 07, 2004

YO-YO MASTERS

Girl : "That's all for the demonstration from our Yo-Yo Masters. Let's give them a big hand!"

Crowd : *clap clap clap*

Girl : "Now we are opened for questions..."

5 minutes later, at one little corner...

Dr. Liew : "Hello there. Can I ask you something?"

YYM : "Yeah?"

Dr. Liew : "What's that strange gear-like sound emitted from your yo-yo just now?"

YYM : "Err... My yo-yo is actually modified."

Dr. Liew : "Owh... What have you done?"

YYM : "The original ball bearing axle is too small for looping. So I modified it using a bigger bearing."

Dr. Liew : "But this XXX yo-yo doesn't sell bigger ball bearing."

YYM : "Yeah. I got mine from another brand."

Dr. Liew : "WTH? You are here to promote XXX brand and showing all the tricks that cannot be done with XXX brand without modification with parts from other brand?"

YYM : "This XXX brand can't perform advance tricks ler..."

Dr. Liew : "Care to share with me which other brand you are using?"

YYM : *whisper* "Duncan."

Dr. Liew : *legs in the air*

doc 书于 posted at 12:15 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 06, 2004

SCALD

Seven years old girl. Approached an unguarded water heater/cooler thing at Ikano/Ikea and attempted to drink from the hot faucet thinking that the water is cold. Came to me with scald injury in her oral cavity.

doc 书于 posted at 10:58 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 05, 2004

GOLDEN FIRE

Golden Fire is a 'Super Advanced' yo-yo compared to the 'Professional' Super Aqua Dragon.

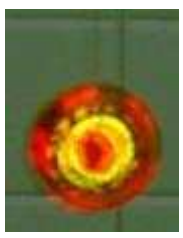
The professional class employs ball bearings and is able to 'sleep' longer. In fact, it can continue spinning at the end of the string and never return to your Palm.

The 'super advanced' class uses a clutch system (X steel balls). Which means that the yo-yo will automatically return to your hand when it slows down to a certain RPM.

Golden Fire has an onboard circuit (flashing laser light) that lights up when you achieve a certain RPM. But unfortunately, it's only available on one side of the yo-yo as the other side is occupied by the clutch system.



There are 4 steel balls in the 'X steel balls' system that will lift the clutch by centrifugal force when the yo-yo is spinning fast enough. No lubrication is necessary in this axle system.



The yo-yo lighting up.

doc 书于 posted at 12:36 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 04, 2004

EXPENSIVE YO-YOS

At a local store...

Yo-yo Master : "Ball bearings... Hmm..."

Kids : "Wow! Are you going to get that?"

Yo-yo Master : "Yup! See? Limited edition ler this one... Got 'super' summore. Yours don't have."

Kids : "We think we'll have the 'super' ones also..."

Yo-yo Master : "Good!"

Later at check-out counter...

Kids' dad : "WTF?!?! MYR 34.95 each yo-yo?!?!"

Kid #1, #2 and #3 : "Yeah! Limited super edition."

Kids' dad : "That will be over a hundred dollar for three stupid yo-yos!"

Yo-yo Master : "Have you considered vasectomy yet?"

doc 书于 posted at 01:20 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

YO-YO

And no, the ICQ didn't invent yo-yo despite its users greeting each other with the word 'Yo!' every other session. It was said that yo-yo originated from China and later went to Greece, Europe, Philippines and then the rest of the world, with the Philippinos using it as some form of weapon.

It all started one evening when my neighbour's seven-year old grandson came to entice RPCNs with his new yo-yo. The grave mistake that he made was to tie the string around the wooden axle in a dead knot. So he didn't get a date that evening when the recumbent yo-yo master decided to wake up from his slumber. With hot molten candle wax dripped onto its delicate shaft, the toy immediately transformed itself into a chick-magnet with its mesmerizing maneuvres, performing the much sought-after 'rock the baby' and 'walk the dog'.

"Jeez! You spoilt my yo-yo!" the poor ignorant child exclaimed in an accusing tone, "it won't return!"

"Muahahaha! From now on, your yo-yo will only listen to me. You are no longer its master... Up!" With a flick of his finger, the yo-yo returned to the hand of its master.

"WOW! How did you do that?"

"Magic."

The perv ran off with his now deflected slave back to his grandma, crying, leaving the yo-yo master muahahaha-ing in the background and later proceed for red-hot dates.

Apparently the yo-yo craze that happens once around every five years or so has returned. This time, backed by a cartoon - Super Yo-Yo.



My Super Aqua Dragon - marn the character damn gayish ler...
- steel balls bearing axle
- butterfly shape (Not for beginner.)
- good for string folding and other tricks



Oil Pen with Strings
- one oil pen used for nylon or ball bearing axle yoyos (The tip is not pre-puntured and you'll need to puncture it with a red hot burning pin to let the lubricant out.)
- replacement strings (If you yo a lot, make sure you check the string often. I've broken enough stuff because of broken strings.)

doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 03, 2004

TRAVELPOWER CASE

Having too many gadgets? The last thing to do before going to bed (or first thing in the morning) is spend 30 minutes to untangle all your 75km long wires and lay out all your gadgets on the table to make sure everything is in its proper charging cradle or plugged? And your chargeable gadgets include notebook, PDA, handphone, rechargeable wrist watch, bluetooth headset, digital camera, portable DVD player, walkie talkie, MP3 player, Gameboy Advance, vibrator (or portable vacuum cleaner) etc etc?

Look no further. Here comes APC TravelPower Case.



Now you can just plug your carrying case into a wall socket, car cigarette lighter or even on a plane and everything inside the case will be charged simultaneously. Current version allows you to charge only 3 items at one go, though, and it involves USB charging circuit to a certain extend.

So. What's next? TravelPower Jacket? Plug your jacket to a power source and keep every gadget in your jacket charged? Or perhaps an extensive area of solar powered cell on the back of the jacket so that you become a walking power station? Just make sure you avoid the rain, though...

doc 书于 posted at 12:56 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KANCIL KILLER'S X-FILES

Speedy end to naked romp in Kancil

BY BERNARD SEE

PENANG: She was having sex with her partner in the back of her Kanchil when she was **rudely** interrupted.

Two men were approaching her car, which was parked outside an abandoned factory in Bukit Tengah at 5.15am on Saturday.

On seeing them, the 20 year-old woman, jumped from the back seat into the driver担 seat and sped off - **still naked**. She did not realise, however, that a motorcycle was parked in front of her car.

She rammed into it. The machine became lodged to the front of her car but she **continued driving** with it for several miles.

The intruders, as it turned out, were two policemen doing their rounds. They had seen the vehicle **shaking quite vigorously** and decided to investigate, parking their motorcycle in front of the car.

They later found their motorcycle 6km from the scene.

The policemen had however managed to note down the registration number of the car before it sped off.

The registration number was subsequently checked with the state Road Transport Department and the vehicle was found to belong to the woman.

Police then contacted the woman, asking her to report to the Bukit Mertajam police district headquarters.

She was detained when she turned up there on Sunday.

The case is being investigated for the use of criminal force to deter a public servant from discharging his duty under Section 353 of the Penal Code.

Source

Now the big question : Who is that lucky man?

Another question, as asked by Papimami : What position could they possibly achieve in a crammed space like this? And to quote Woody,

> Getting down and dirty in the back seat of a car is like trying for the Olympics gymnastics team. It involves the flexibility of a contortionist and the maneuverability of a 4-wheel drive in rough terrain. It requires the ability to entangle arms and legs and to make sure the limbs are yours and not your partner's as limbs get numb after a while being pinned down. Both must be able to breath pure carbon dioxide as the moment gets more heated and the interior of the car starts to feel more like a furnace of open heat.

If you need more X-Files on Kancils, kindly visit Kisah Kancil Killer. ;)

August 02, 2004

KISSING

Dr. Liew : "Your wound is healing well. Can continue dressing at home liao... blah blah blah... Be careful next time."

Ah Soh : "Okay, doc. But people these days ah... Really shameless..."

Dr. Liew : "Apo pulak?"

Ah Soh : "They even kiss right in front of everybody!"

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha! Probably seen too much TV."

Ah Soh : "Right in your clinic, in front of everybody!"

Dr. Liew : "Relax ler... It's not your fault anyway..."

Ah Soh : "Haih..." *exit*

RPCN : "Slow-slow walk ah, auntie."

Dr. Liew : "Hold the next patient."

RPCN : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : *click click click* *looking at security cameras* *O_O* "WOW! French kiss!"

RPCN : "Kaypoh again ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Heh heh heh... Shhhhhh..."

RPCN : "I know what you want to see lah... NEXT!"

Dr. Liew : "Duh~~~! I haven't gotten a good look yet!"

Girl : "Good morning, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Bonjour! Err... I mean... Bon voyage? Err.. I mean... Que sera sera? Ooops!"

RPCN : "AHEM!"

Dr. Liew : "Sorry sorry! I mean... You're not looking very well..."

Girl : "Yeah. I have this... blah blah blah..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Have plenty of rest and take your medication. Be careful not to spread it around."

Girl : "Spread?"

Dr. Liew : "Like drinking from the same cup, sneezing right onto people's face, especially sneezing onto my face just now with all your saliva and discharges..."

Girl : "Sorry, doc."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. It's occupational hazard anyway... And also try not to kiss too much, ya know, it will spread the germ... blah blah blah..."

Girl : *blush* "Okay..."

Later...

RPCN : "How did you manage to stop them kissing in public?"

Dr. Liew : "Secret. Kihkihkih..."

August 01, 2004

LOCK

Targus 4-number combination lock for notebook - MYR 165.

Bad news...

RPCNs : "We think we screwed up the combination."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? How?"

RPCNs : "While changing to a new number, we think the reset button was only depressed fully sometimes and not other times."

Dr. Liew : "So? What's the new number?"

RPCNs : "We don't know."

Dr. Liew : "What do you mean by you don't know? Arghhhh!!!"

Good news...

The lock is not attached to the notebook.

doc 书于 posted at 08:51 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 31, 2004

QUARTER THOUSAND HAIRDO

Yesterday 4.30pm...

RPCN #1 on Nokia 7250i : *beep beep* "Doc, won't be able to make it on time. Still at saloon. Earliest 7.30pm."

Dr. Liew : "What hair are you cutting that needs 5 hours?!?!?!"

RPCN #1 : "The hair on my head, you dirty minded pig."

Dr. Liew : "Never said I'm halal. :P"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Mein Gott Im Himmel! Your hair!"

RPCN #1 : "Nice anot?"

Dr. Liew : "It looks like someone has poured a bucket of water on your head. Just that it's dry."

RPCN #1 : "You don't have better description izzit? Hmmph!"

Dr. Liew : "How much?"

RPCN #1 : "MYR 230.00."

Dr. Liew : "For them to pull out half of your hair, strand by strand?"

RPCN #1 : "No lah, I went to straighten my hair." *mention some ion and porcelain jargon* *fling hair*

Dr. Liew : "Talking about that, I've got some curly hair that needs straightening too."

RPCN #1 : "Go die!" *fling hair*

This morning RPCNs went jogging...

Dr. Liew : *ogle ogle at other SYT joggers passing by*

RPCN #1 : "You know that guy we saw just now? His hair very nice." *fling hair*

RPCN #2 : "Yeah, the amount that he spent on his hair is no way less than you."

RPCN #1 : "Here he comes again... OMG! OMG! His hair is sooo light!!!" *fling hair*

Dr. Liew : *o_O* "OMG! OMG! OMG! Bapok!!!"

RPCN #1 : "You're just jealous." *fling hair*

Dr. Liew : "You fling your head summore it is either going to drop off or you'll become quadriplegic from whiplash injury."

P.S. These days they will ask you if you brought your own shampoo if you're going to have your hair washed at the saloon. Otherwise they will put : "Shampoo Charges - RM 6.00" on the bill. WTF?!?!?!

doc 书于 posted at 11:56 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 30, 2004

SLOW NOKIA 7250

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Quarter Thousand Hairdo
Slow Nokia 7250
TypeKey Step-by-step
Conflict
舊歌
MT 3.01D Part 2
Movable Type 3.01D
Diarrhoea
失敗的 man
準時
Malurify
Handwriting
Paintwork
Jopog Manura
Poison Extraction
Graphic Card
Spam
Lucky Draw
Wireless Headphone
Killing A Hen
Puzzle
Ayam Beg
Connection Down
Exhaust Pipe
PMS Part 2

RPCN : "Doc, my phone hor, the time always slow down one."

Dr. Liew : "Like how?"

RPCN : "The clock is not accurate anymore. Can slow down upto 10 hours in a single day. Can't be used as alarm clock liao."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Maybe some crystal oscillator busted liao."

At Nokia Service Center...

Staff : "Our technician will find out what is wrong with the phone and call you later for quotation. Please be informed that even if no repair is done, we will still charge you twenty five ringgit as service charge."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Fair enough."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hello? Nokia Service Center? I'm calling to enquire about Job Order #####..."

Staff : "One moment please... Okay... There's some problem with the Clock Crystal Oscillator. If you choose to repair it, it will cost you MYR 250 and it will take around a week. If you choose to replace it, it will cost you MYR 900 and also will take around a week."

Dr. Liew : "One week? No thanks. I'd rather get a new one."

Staff : "Okay. You can come and collect your phone. There's a service charge of MYR 25."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Later...

Staff : "Here's your phone."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you. I have some questions."

Staff : "Ya?"

Dr. Liew : "Let's just say a phone is reported as stolen and Nokia has been informed of the IMEI number. If someone send that particular phone for repair here, would Nokia retain the phone and inform the police?"

Staff : "No, we don't."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Noted. Thank you. What about Nokia 6230? Any problem with it?"

Staff : "Yeah. Lots of it, especially if you are using 012. 016 and 019 less problem..."

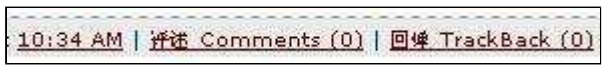
Dr. Liew : "Okay. Thank you. Thank you."

RPCN : :-(((((

July 29, 2004

TYPEKEY STEP-BY-STEP

1. Click on either the time or the comment link.



2. Click on TypeKey Sign In.



3. Fill in your login and password. And click on the Log In button.

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

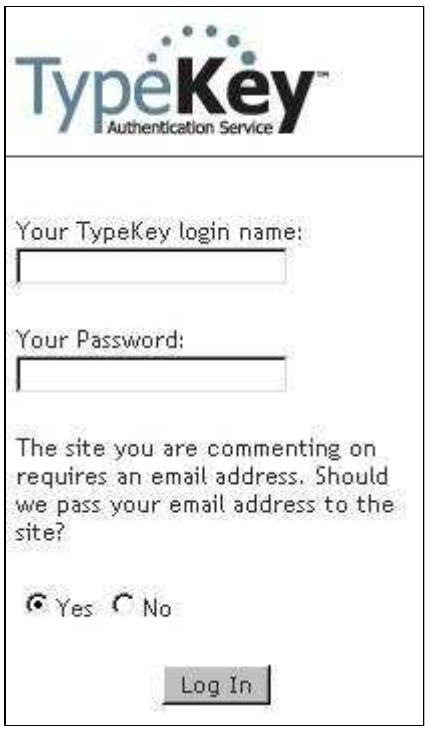
.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat



4. When prompted, click on Yes. Trust me, your PC won't explode. And I will only get your credit card details. :PbPbPb



5. Type your ~~cock~~ stuff.



6. See your comment appear like *ahem* magic *cough* instantly.



doc 书于 posted at 10:46 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONFLICT

I suspect there has been a conflict between MT-Blacklist plugin and TypeKey rendering all TypeKey comments being treated as normal comment. Sorry folks, it has been rectified now.

Nyen kulturni this Movable Type...

doc 书于 posted at 10:34 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

舊歌

TV : *playing some ad for CD albums of really old songs*

RPCNs : "Wah! These songs so old liao."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. These days people can't sing shit. Look at 浪費生命 (WasteLife), 刺傷膝蓋 (Bleedknee Spear) and 淨咖哩麵 (Curry-mee Nought). Don't even mention 愛赴死 (F4 or literally means 'love to rush for death') especially that 言成疚 (literally means 'speech becomes regrets') coz I'm having my dinner."

RPCNs : "But I can hardly imagine people still like to buy these albums with old songs."

Dr. Liew : "因為喜歡聽這些歌的人還沒死光 (Because people who like these songs haven't finished dying yet). Live with it!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:28 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 28, 2004

MT 3.01D PART 2

Review

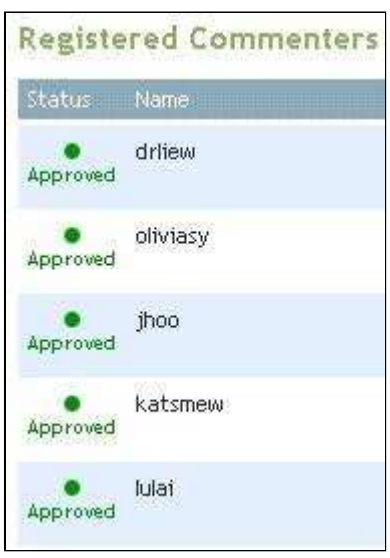
If you are not really very free, I'd suggest you to try upgrading your Movable Type during the weekends.

1. MT introduced some new tags. It's likely that your old tags, like those <$MTAyamHereToConfuseYou>, would disturb your template slightly.

2. The commenting structure has taken a major (maybe not so major to some of you) revamp. For the commenting system alone, you have Comment Listing Template, Comment Preview Template, Comment Error Template and Comment Pending Template. It will take some time to tweak here tweak there, adding HTML tags, deleting some, test, test and more tests till you can stop pulling your hair.

3. If you are running MT-Blacklist, you are advised to hold back a bit. MT-Blacklist 2.0 (currently 1.6.4) has just started its beta testing after the author dude jayallen won some contest. Getting the current version to work with MT3.01D has caused me a few strands of white hair and I don't mean those on my scalp. I've tried changing a few things and it's working now but it still gives me some error when accessing some of its function.

4. TypeKey : Neat feature. If you have signed in to TypeKey before making a comment, you will see your comment appearing immediately. If not, any comment that you post would need my approval before it appears on the blog. By running TypeKey system, MT-Blacklist and MT3.01D together, you are, basically, bulletproof and you can tell all the spammers to go and shove their spam up their pathetic floppy disc slot. Malicious commenters, once banned, would have to go through all the trouble of getting a new TypeKey account again and a new 'valid' email address muahahaha I can imagine JeffOoi laughing like a hyena. Worse come to worse, configure MT3.01D in such a way that even TypeKey commenters would need your approval before their comments would appear, too.





5. When adding TypeKey function to your blog, be sure to include a backslash in the end of your blog URL, like 'http://drliew.net/' instead of just 'http://drliew.net' or it might not work. And don't

forget to type in the Token given to your MT Configuration page. There's also another place to enter the Token at the 'Edit Your Profile' under 'Remote Authentication' page but I don't know if it's necessary. I put mine anyway.





Overall, version 3.01D is quite the same as version 2.x except the bulletproof comment management function.

I'm going to see if it supports 'Post in the Future' function, where a particular post will appear only when the time is right. Then I can create Pandora boxes to open up only 10 years later, containing everyone's dirty secrets. :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 03:45 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 27, 2004

MOVABLE TYPE 3.01D

Upgraded Movable Type to version 3.01D all by myself. *beams*

Yay yay yay new toy! :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 05:56 PM | 评述 Comments (31) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 26, 2004

DIARRHOEA

上吐下瀉病症劇增 家有幼童須提高警惕 updated:2004-07-25 12:40:52 MYT

(八打靈再也訊) 上吐下瀉病症增加, 家有年幼小孩者, 受促提高警惕!

近兩, 三個星期來, 雪隆一帶的診療所及醫院, 突然多了許多患了上吐下瀉的求診病人, 患者多以幼小的孩童居多, 他們都不約而同出現腹瀉病狀, 輕則服藥便可康復, 重者則必須入院觀察.

雖然如此, 雖然有關病症近數個星期來有增加的現象, 但病情都受到控制, 許多病患在接受治療後, 都已迅速康復.

上吐下瀉發燒

許多兒科專科, 診所等醫生在受訪時也都承認, 他們發現在 近幾個星期來, 上吐下瀉, 及發燒等病症有日益增加的現象, 患者通常以7歲小孩居多, 其中又以1歲小孩的情況最嚴重.

他們表示, 到目前為止, 還未查出真正病源, 但初步懷疑主要是受病毒及病菌感染所致, 其中又以食水不乾淨的可能性最大, 並非霍亂或食物中毒.

由於有關病症到目前為止未有減少現象, 再加上患者主要又是是年幼的孩童, 醫生為此勸請家有幼童者, 在現階段必須提高警惕, 並且注意個人及居家衛生.

注意個人居家衛生

而家有病童者, 除了必須時時注意個人及居家衛生外, 更應避免將患者的用品, 如碗碟, 湯匙等, 與家中的其他小孩共用, 避免將病毒傳染給家人, 特別是家中其他年幼的孩子.

此外, 家長在發現孩子出現腹瀉現象時, 最好不要把孩子送往學校或托兒所, 因為這將會把有關病毒蔓延到學校, 造成更多小孩受感染.

醫生也提出忠告, 家長在發現小孩有腹瀉及嘔吐現象時, 要馬上將孩子送往醫院治療, 千萬不要等到脫水情況嚴重後才送院醫治.

星洲日報 / 大都會 2004/07/24

食水不潔易導致腹瀉 醫生吁注意居家衛生
updated:2004-07-25 12:44:18 MYT

(八打靈再也訊) 醫生認為, 造成近幾個星期突然增加的腹瀉病例原因, 可能是食水或食物不乾淨所引致!

他們勸請家長, 為避免家中小孩出現腹瀉嘔吐等症狀, 除了注意個人及居家衛生之外, 最好能將食用的水過濾, 再將水煮滾.

每天平均2至3宗

雪蘭莪專科醫院兒科專科醫生林祥毅表示, 近一, 二個星期來, 許多兒童不約而同出現腹瀉, 嘔吐及發燒現象, 所幸情況不會太嚴重, 看了醫生, 服了藥或入院觀察後, 病情大都很快好轉.

他說, 罹患有關病症者主要是兒童, 其中又以1歲以下的嬰孩最多, 情況也較嚴重.

他表示, 近一, 二個星期來, 到來求診的病人當中, 每天平均有2至3宗是因為腹瀉而來; 輕者服藥即可, 重者則需住院吊水以補充水分.

他說, 一般上, 如果發現病人出現又嘔又瀉, 且無法進食時, 他們都會安排病人入院, 並且給予吊水以補充水分, 避免讓他們出現脫水狀況.

主要病因病毒所致

"我們不清楚此病症為何會突然間增加起來, 但根據我們抽取病人的糞便拿去檢驗的結果發現, 主要的病因是病毒所致, 但卻又驗不出到底是甚麼病毒."

他說, 他們懷疑有關病源可能是因為食水骯髒, 或食物不衛生等所引致, 其中又以食水不乾淨的可能性較大.

他強調, 這不是霍亂, 也不是因為食物中毒所造成.

他說, 出現腹瀉狀況時, 必須確保病人補充足夠的水分, 並避免讓他出現脫水狀況, 因為如果出現脫水狀況, 可能會有生命之危.

他表示, 雖然有關病症有增加的現象, 但到目前為止, 病情依然獲得良好的控制, 許多病童在求醫過後, 大都很快康復, 並且未出現任何嚴重情況.

患者與其他小孩隔離

家庭醫生黎廣才表示, 他也察覺到這一, 二個星期來, 腹瀉, 嘔吐及發燒等情況有驟增的現象.

"患者會比平時增加了約50%, 通常是7歲以下的兒童居多."

他說, 此病症主要因為病毒感染, 而導致此病症的原因通常是食物及食水不乾淨, 手不乾淨, 食物沒有蓋好所致.

他籲呼家有病患的家長, 在發現家中小孩不幸罹患上述病症時, 必須時時注重居家清潔衛生, 如果病童有嘔吐情況, 必須馬上將嘔吐之地清洗乾淨, 將有關病童與其他小孩隔離, 注意空氣的流通, 以及確保廁所的清潔.

"當然, 父母在清理完有關病童的嘔吐物及糞便時, 要馬上用肥皂洗手, 同時不要將有關病童的用物如碗, 湯匙等, 與家中其他小孩共用, 以避免傳染."

病情有增加趨勢

雙威醫院兒科專科醫生陳中庸也承認, 近期罹患腹瀉的小孩會比平時多, 患者主要是以1歲以下的嬰孩, 以及2至3歲的小孩居多.

他說, 雖然病情有增加的趨勢, 不過到情況不會嚴重, 患者通常在看了醫生後的2, 3天便可康復.

病毒及細菌感染所致

蕉賴班底醫院兒科專科醫生賴文海表示, 兒童腹瀉等現象確實在近一, 二個星期內增加了, 但大多數的病患接受治療後, 很快便康復, 沒有出現嚴重情況.

他說, 有很多種原因導致此病症出現, 但初步懷疑主要是病毒及細菌感染所致.

星洲日報 / 大都會 2004/07/24

Translation : Some news about recent increase in diarrhoea cases. Take care everyone.

This is a free kaypoh community service from drliew.net blah blah blah... :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 01:34 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 25, 2004

失敗的 MAN

If you ever wonder why Spiderman will lose in a duel with Batman, let me tell you why.

一張天生失敗的面孔, 又怎麼可能贏呢?

Update : Found this on the net.

範曉萱 -- 失敗的MAN
曲/詞/編/和聲編寫: 小兵

搞不清楚 你要賺多少錢才會滿足
為什麼還覺得很孤獨 OH OH OH
失敗的MAN 越弄越糊塗
PEGGY SUE, MARY, SHERRY, RONDA 跟LULU
每個女孩你都想照顧 OH OH OH
失敗的MAN

#走了很多路 不太舒服 又不想哭
想種一棵大樹 有了種子 沒有泥土#

迷迷糊糊 突然看到上帝跟耶穌
笑說你再得不到保護 OH OH OH
失敗的MAN 找不到地圖
Repeat #

還沒結束
日子還是不斷地重複
看到鏡子 自己都想吐 OH OH OH
失敗的MAN

@oh..失敗的MAN@

Repeat @ six times

doc 书于 posted at 12:45 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 24, 2004

準時

Medical Rep : "嘩! 這樣遲才吃午餐? 你們做醫生的不是準時吃飯的咩?"

Dr. Liew : "你去叫人家準時生病, 我不就可以準時吃飯囉!"

Translation (courtesy of Babelfish) :

Medical Rep : " Whish! Like this late only then eats the lunch? You are doctor are not punctually eat meal baa? "

Dr. Liew : " You are called others punctually to fall ill, I not may punctually eat meal! "

doc 书于 posted at 02:47 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 23, 2004

MALURIFY

Once upon a time in a galaxy far far away, there's a place that reminds people of kiasuland and Bengs' heaven, where the citizens' sole purpose in life were to Malurify themselves.

Thinking that they live in a high class area and driving cars with tuakee mya exhaust pipe, they also like to think that their grandfathers own every road around.

Sitting at their mamak stall one morning, I was sipping on their pull-tea after a sumptuous breakfast of spin-flour when a Mousedeer with roo-bars, rear spoiler and big exhaust pipe came and parked itself right in the middle of the road, blocking the traffic.

The creature driving the car, in a singlet with a Samsung handphone hanging in front of his botak white-chop-chicken chest, got down with a fag in his hand. He wanted to go into a shop but, apparently, was too lazy to park his car twenty more meters down the road.

A group of nenehs having their breakfast nearby advised him to park the Mousedeer at the proper places provided but he ignored them. With nostrils pointing at the sky, he entered the shop.

A pebble shot through the air and landed on the Mousedeer... 'Tok!'

Then one more pebble came from somewhere else... 'Tok!'

Another few pebbles came from various directions... 'Tok! Tok! Tok! Tok! Tok!'

Then it was soiled tissue papers, wrappings of nasilemak bungkus, shells of hardboil egg... 'Plik plak plik plak...'

The ochestra reached its orgasm when a big stone came from another corner and landed on the rear windscreen... 'Craaaaack!'

Everybody quickly paid for their food and left the mamak stall in a hurry.

The creature came out from the shop, stared at his now raped Mousedeer dumbfounded for one long minute, proceeded to shout profanities and asked the mamak stall owner whether he has any idea who has raped his Mousedeer.

Mamak stall owner : "Tak tau lah, manyak olang tadi. Saya manyak sebok, talak nampak."

Creature : "Did you see who did this to my car?"

Dr. Liew : "Mm zai... Wa baru lai..." (Translation : Don't know. I just came.)

Creature : *curse* *curse* *curse*

Dr. Liew : "Taukeh! Kira!" (Translation : Boss! Bill please!)

Creature : *looking at the empty plate and glass where doc had taken his own sweet time finishing his food* "Lu baru lai?" (Translation : You just came?)

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Bat toh jin eow. Wa ai zao liao." (Translation : Yeah. Very hungry. I'm going.)

Creature was then seen thumping on his own chest and banging his head on his Mousedeer.

doc 书于 posted at 11:30 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 22, 2004

HANDWRITING

Storm : "Doc. Need a favour."

Dr. Liew : "I'm not going anywhere near your cursed podracer for the next decade."

Storm : "No lah. It's the dancing-class teacher from my school..."

Dr. Liew : "What kind of favour?"

Storm : "She needs to have a CD duplicated."

Dr. Liew : "Err... What kind of CD? My surname is not Ho, ya know?"

Storm : "Some music lah. I've asked her to leave the CD here later. She will tell you which track to record."

Dr. Liew : "For the school izzit? Education?"

Storm : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Guess it will be alright, then."

Storm : "Thank you. You are wonderful."

Dr. Liew : "No problem." (Haihzzz... I need to get out of this vicious cycle of repeated temptation...)

Strom : "I'm going home now. See you tomorrow."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Later...

Tomboy : "Doc, some lady left this CD with us just now."

Dr. Liew : "Must be that dancing-class teacher. Hmm... She wanted to record song number eight. She lenglui or not?"

Tomboy : "Yeah, very lenglui."

Dr. Liew : "Err... I don't trust your judgement."

Tomboy : "I bluff you for what? Don't believe, you ask Blizzard and see."

Dr. Liew : "She lenglui ah, Blizzard?"

Blizzard : "Yeah. Quite pretty."

Dr. Liew : "Don't try to bluff me lah, both of you. I see this handwriting already I know the person must be ugly..."

Tomboy : "WTF?!?!"

Blizzard : "Err... It was Tomboy who wrote the note!"

Dr. Liew : "Ack?!?! Err... Ooops! I didn't mean it... I mean..."

Tomboy : "Fuck you!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay okay. I'm fucked. I'm dead. I'm getting out of here."

RPCNs : "Don't run! You're dead!"

Dr. Liew : *running out of RPC* "HEEELLLPPP!!! Murder!!!"

At night...

Storm : "In that sense, doc would be the ugliest creature in this world."

Blizzard & Tomboy : "Yeah yeah yeah..."

Dr. Liew : "Whatever..."

doc 书于 posted at 01:26 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 21, 2004

PAINTWORK

Princess Amidala : "Itu tahi burung kat kereta boleh tolong bersihkan dengan sabunkah?"

Ewok : "Boleh."

Later...

Ewok : "Hmm... Got these slight brown stain from lubricant running down the door handle also... Let me get the green cloth used to clean cooking utensils..." *scrub scrub* "Hoo... Hah... Hoo... Hah..." *scrub scrub SCRUUUBBBBB!!!* "Ah... Stain gone oledi!!! My master will be very happy!!!"

Princess Amidala : "Mein Gott Im Himmel! The paintwork!!!"

Anakin Skywalker : *ROTFLOL*

Princess Amidala : *strangle strangle strangle* "I don't care! You restore it back!"

Anakin Skywalker : *choke choke choke* "WTF?!?! It's not even my podracer!"

Princess Amidala : "Who asked you to laugh? Hmmph! Get it done by evening or you are not having dinner."

Anakin Skywalker : *bang head on wall*

doc 书于 posted at 03:40 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JOPOG MANURA

OMG! OMG! Shin Eun-gyeong and her coolness!!!



A South Korean film that managed to penetrate the US market and took up by Miramax for a remake. A combination of coolness, comedy and action. Both part one and two are now available on DVD.



Story revolves around Cha Eun-jin aka 'Mantis', a respected tomboy kingpin (with fifty mah-chai OMG *swoon*) that finally got reunited with her lost sister since childhood. Her sister is dying from cancer and wishes that she gets married, ASAP.

Having grown up in an all-men environment, stern-faced Eun-jin keeps lapsing into her gangster mode despite being tutored on how to behave like a female.



After successfully marrying a homely man, she was uncomfortable with having sex with him. And then the best part, her dying sister made another request - for her to get pregnant and give birth. ROTFL!!! And she ended up raping her own husband in various places. ROTFLMAO!!!



Part 2 is not as good as Part 1. There's less coolness, less action but more kamtongness (copyrighted EdwardGF :D). Comedy factor, however, remains almost the same.

Part 2 has little continuity factor from Part 1. The villian remains the same and is there to seek revenge. But he doesn't find killing Eun-jin while she has amnesia very satisfying. On the other hand, Eun-jin is trying hard to regain her memory by performing various hilarious acts/stunts. LOL!!!

July 20, 2004

POISON EXTRACTION

Dr. Liew : "Duh~~ What happened to your wrist?"

Patient : "You know I have this itch whenever I take prawns?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. You are allergic to prawns."

Patient : "So my friend recommended this sinseh to me. And he said my blood is poisoned."

Dr. Liew : *lol* "Okay."

Patient : "Then he wrapped some herbs on my wrist. Second day started itching. Then the next day, after changing the dressing, it got worse..."

Dr. Liew : *open wrap* "Mein Gott Im Himmel! Your wrist!!!"

Patient : "I know... He said it's normal."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?"

Patient : "He said it extracted the poison from my blood and the poison accumulated on the place where he put the herbs."

Dr. Liew : *vomit blood*

July 19, 2004

GRAPHIC CARD

Friend : "Eh doc, my PC hor, switch on adi no picture."

Dr. Liew : "You know how to switch the monitor on boh?"

Friend : "Go die!"

Dr. Liew : "Your monitor spoilt adi kua?"

Friend : "No lah. Tested it on another PC. Monitor is okay."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Any sound while booting?"

Friend : "Yup. Some beeps."

Dr. Liew : "Probably graphic card kua?"

Friend : "So how?"

Dr. Liew : "Bring the PC over to the shop. I'll drop by in the afternoon."

Friend : "Thanks, doc."

Afternoon...

Dr. Liew : *flick flick teeth after lunch* "Where's the PC?"

Friend : "Confirmed graphic card is gone. They are replacing it in the workshop upstairs."

Dr. Liew : "Let me go have a look."

Upstairs...

Friend : "This is the one."

Technician : "We have replaced the graphic card." *click click click* "Now no problem liao." *scroll scroll scroll*

Friend : "What are you doing?"

Technician : "I'm testing the network card since you mentioned that you got disconnected quite often. But no problem here. Internet running smoothly."

Friend : "Okay..."

Dr. Liew : "Wait... That looks familiar... Hmmm... Mein Gott Im Himmel!!!" *grab mouse* *close windows close windows*

Technician : "Oi! I half-way reading that leh!"

Dr. Liew : "We're in a hurry. Quick! Pack up and let's go back!"

Friend : "Wokay..."

Dr. Liew : "You're not supposed to waste time surfing blogs while working, right?"

Technician : "Aiyah, sometimes only mah. Don't tell boss, okay?"

No prize if you can guess what was the technician reading on the monitor.

doc 书于 posted at 03:46 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 18, 2004

SPAM

Comment spam search

Out of the last 100 comments, there are 64 comments on entries for which you have editing privileges that match your current blacklist. Select the ones below which you would like to delete.

Check here to rebuild the relevant entries automatically after comment deletion.

Hahaha! Stupid idiot from xoxma[dot]net. Bye bye!

doc 书于 posted at 03:48 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 17, 2004

LUCKY DRAW

Ah Beng salesman : "Congratulations to you, doctor! You are so lucky to have been chosen by our company and you are now eligible to participate in our lucky draw! Here's a list of people who participated and won our wide range of prizes!"

Dr. Liew : *rub hands in glee* "Owh goodie never thought I'm so lucky! What's in it for me?"

Ah Beng : "The grand prize is a Perodua Kancil!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF Kancil?!?! What's so lucky about driving around in a recycled Milo tin? Sheesh! Besides, I already have an Enzo."

Ah Beng : "You can sell it off and make some money if you decided not to drive it yourself."

Dr. Liew : "Sell it off and kill others when they drive it? Bad karma man I tell you! No no no!"

Ah Beng : "Surely you've read about our company on newspaper." *show paper with company's advertisement*

Dr. Liew : "I don't read papers. They are full of lies and are only meant for Ah Kuas. Real men read blogs!"

Ah Beng : "Okay. Anyway, perhaps you are interested in our other prizes too. We have eye massager, foot massager, scalp massager, massaging chair... massager... massager..."

Dr. Liew : "Don't have Sybian ah? Venus butterfly also don't have? Okay, Lady Bug? Scorpion? Cheh! Your company selling so many vibrating stuff and have none of these? Balik ler..."

Ah Beng : *bengang* "Actually we are here to promote for the company only. We collect points when customer like you acknowledges by writing name and IC down on these envelopes."

Dr. Liew : "I see."

Ah Beng : "So can you help me by writing name and IC number on this envelope?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure! Do I get to open the envelope first?"

Ah Beng : "You can open it later. Depending on what you get, I'll explain the details to you."

Dr. Liew : "Wokie! I'm so happy!" *scribble scribble WONG AH KAU I/C: 801332-88-8888* "Got summore envelope ah? I write summore and help you to collect more points. Come come come give me more envelopes."

Ah Beng : "But you are only entitled to one lucky draw."

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind one mah. Your boss won't know one."

Ah Beng : "He will know if all the names and IC numbers are same."

Dr. Liew : "Who said anything about same? He won't go check one by one wan ler. Come come I write you collect points."

Ah Beng : "But these customers... They won already must receive prize one..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Really ah? Let me copy their details down... Omar Bin Junaidi 640922-xx-xxxx 082-234206... Tan Siew Hong 7193356 07-6631751. Let me call them up and ask if they really got the prices."

Ah Beng : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : *pick up phone* "Why? You scared ah? If you are not bluffing then scared for what? No need to be scared one. Look there there there there there and there there there? They are security cameras. Smile a bit coz you are on air!"

Ah Beng : "Let me go and bring my supervisor."

Dr. Liew : "Oi oi! Don't go! I'm your lucky customer!"

Ah Beng : *dash out of RPC and never come back*

doc 书于 posted at 02:11 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 16, 2004

WIRELESS HEADPHONE

Watching DVD on a Pentium 2 300MHz system is like watching National Geographic. I mean the part where the kangaroo was jumping across the screen choking its own rabbit. Okay, maybe not that jerky, but you get the idea.

Back to the topic - wireless headphone. I've been through projects after projects on wireless headphone eversince the time they came out with FM microphone. You need to take the condenser off and connect to the line out (audio) plug of the stereo set instead and turn the volume down to the minimum. Never connect the thing to that 1000W PMPO speaker outlet. It will fry the circuit.

In order to achieve stereo transmission, you'll need two transmitters running in two different frequency and two separate receivers, as FM microphones are invariably mono. You'll end up having two separate miniature FM radios plugged into your two ears.





This set of transmitter/receiver retails at MYR 35, or maybe lower. Plug the transmitter to your source of audio and you are ready to receive the sound through the headphone within a radius of 12 meters. The transmitter and receiver run on two AAA batteries each. It came with a cable to connect the transmitter to your player's stereo output. On one end of the cable is a normal stereo headphone plug. On the other end, it's another stereo headphone plug plus a SINGLE RCA plug, which kinda hints that the transmission is in mono instead of stereo, as stereo connection requires two RCA plugs instead of one. I have yet to find time to confirm that it's, in fact, not capable of transmitting stereo.

The result - you'll have a simple audio broadcast station of 12 meter radius, enough for your neighbour to pick up what you are listening to. Now if I can only make it work through that set of Motorola Walkie-Talkie for a wider range... But that's another story...

The headphone/receiver is actually an FM radio receiver. Switch it on and press RESET, then SCAN. The first station you get is from the transmitter. Press SCAN again and you'll get the rest of the FM stations like an ordinary FM radio.

Audio quality? Quite okay if you're not that fussy. But the volume is too low to be used in a noisy environment, even if you max out on your source as well as the volume on the receiver. But for MYR 35, what do you expect?

The same stall also carried a video transmitter, retailing at MYR 180 but offered at RM 90. The transmitter can receive one RCA video input and ONE RCA audio input. It then transmits the signal through TV signal capable of being picked up by any TV set around the transmission radius. The transmitting frequency can be changed by turning a knob so as not to overlap with other channels. The frequency is in the vicinity of 'Channel 8'. Just imagine that you plug the thing to your Astro receiver and even your neighbour will be able to view it. But then they will come over to ask you to change channel...

doc 书于 posted at 12:48 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 15, 2004

KILLING A HEN

John Woo's film is known for his pigeon flying scene. But that's his movies, not real life. Digital CG summore. Brappppp! Loser!

Dr. Liew is also known for pigeon flying scene. In real life! Because he spends every morning driving to work with pigeons taking off in front of his Enzo. Sometimes, they shit too. So he always step on the accelerator trying to run them down, at least give them a good cerebral concussion on his windscreen.

But this morning, it was an entirely different story. It wasn't a pigeon but a freaking hen! A live one summore! From his neighbourhood.

He didn't know how it escaped but it was flapping its wings jumping from house to house, scaring people's pussies, toppling people's bonzais and in the process, also shit everywhere.

Whole bunch of aunties and their maids were seen chasing the hen from house to house holding broomstick, like someone had caught a snatch thief like that.

The freaking hen got freaked out and burrowed itself into the drain. When it came out, it looked like an oversized crow. Okay okay, hen version of the Ugly Duckling. But them housewives and maids don't look anywhere near swan... but they do walk like ducks.

RPCNs : "Aren't you going to help?"

Dr. Liew : "Harlow! Do I look like a housewife to you?"

RPCNs : "But it is going for your Enzo!"

Dr. Liew : *scream in horror* "NOOOOOOO!" *quickly jump into Enzo and bang head on horn*

Enzo's aeroplane-grade horn : "HOOONKKKKK!"

Hen was then seen jumped into another neighbour's backyard.

Dog : "Grrrr... Wolf wolf wolf!"

Dog owner : "Down! Boy! Down! Nooooo!!!"

Hen : "Kokkokkokkokkok!!!" *feathers flying everywhere*

A lot of commotion was then followed by absolute silence...

RPCNs : "I think you just killed a chicken..."

Dr. Liew : "No. The dog did!"

RPCNs : "... indirectly."

doc 书于 posted at 12:27 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

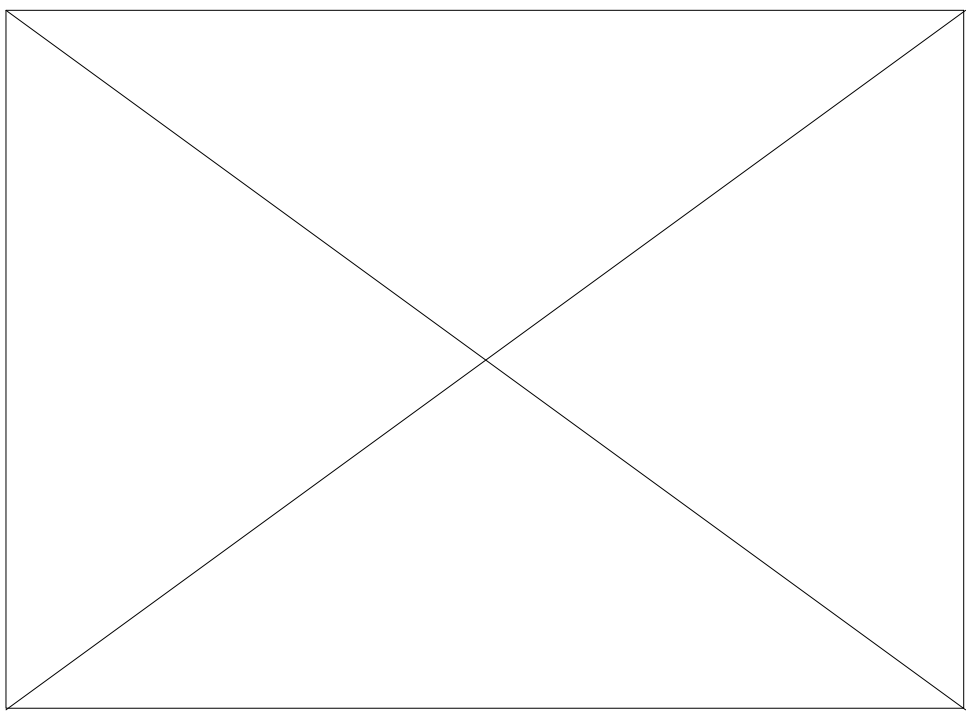
July 14, 2004

PUZZLE

Want to do something unreproductive? Here you go.

A game that I've been playing since my first PDA, the Palm m505. It was called Traffic! by Phillip Cheng, a freeware based on a Japanese puzzle. Left it for a while since the old version of Traffic! had a redraw problem with Palm OS5. It's been fixed now (version 1.2) and the game is still available as freeware.

Rush Hour is the creation of Nob Yoshigahara. It was first offered for sale in the United States in 1996, but was sold prior to that in Japan as Tokyo Parking and made by Toyo Glass. The objective is to move cars and trucks back and forth to allow the red car to get out of the parking lot through the exit on the right side of the board.



Source

Other sources :
Car Jam
AutoCrazy
Traffic Jam
Mark Riedel's Applet
Nick Baxter's Sliding Block Puzzle Page
Karsten Mandrup Nielsen's Applet

doc 书于 posted at 12:37 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 13, 2004

AYAM BEG

TMNut is not bad. It's the people behind TMNut that are making it bad. I'm satisfied with my MYR 66 per month Stream-My-Ass service. It's been hassle free, 24/7 and has lessen my trip to Uncle Ho

significantly, leaving me lots of free time to kacau SYTs online (just kidding :P)... until...

Yesterday morning...

Dr. Liew : *dial dial 1-300-88-9515* *press 2, 1 and 3*

Phone (recorded voice) : "... please be informed that we are facing Streamyx service interruption in blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : *drum fingers*

TMNut staff : "Blah blah blah ... sedia membantu ..."

Dr. Liew : "... please be informed that I am facing Streamyx service interruption ..."

TMNut staff : "Can I have your username?"

Dr. Liew : *give username*

TMNut staff : "What is the problem?"

Dr. Liew : "Error 691."

TMNut staff : "What's that?"

Dr. Liew : *explain explain explain*

TMNut staff : "Okay. I want you to..."

Dr. Liew : "Switch the modem off and on for three times, reboot the computer n times, remove the DSL Filter, reinstall WinPoET, delete all the porns from harddisk, run antivirus, reinstall Windows, check the phone line etc etc etc mah... Been there, done that. Anything new you can come up with?"

TMNut staff : "Can I have your password?"

Dr. Liew : "Who is this so blatant to ask for my utmost personal secret through a phone? I might as well tell you how many times I fap in a week."

TMNut staff : "Err... I'll send a report to the technical team for you. Please give me your contact number."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

TMNut staff : "Your report number is blah blah blah..."

Yesterday evening...

Dr. Liew : "Smee again..."

TMNut staff : "Can I have your report number?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Blah blah blah..."

TMNut staff : "Can I put you on hold?"

Dr. Liew : "Wokay. But if after two minutes and you're not back, I'm going to jam this phone into my ultra-high voltage '~~volt~~ flux-capacitor' (from the movie 'Back To The Future') and fry your building down from here."

90 seconds later...

TMNut staff : "It will take three working days..."

Dr. Liew : "Damn!"

This morning...

Dr. Liew : "Smee again... Go'an..."

TMNut staff : "According to the report, you are getting Error 691."

Dr. Liew : "That's right."

TMNut staff : "In that case, I suggest I reset the password for you."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Okay."

TMNut staff : "Before I do that, I need to verify a few things."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Later...

TMNut staff : "I've reset your password. Your new password is blah blah blah... Please give it an hour or two before you log on."

Dr. Liew : "Okay." *hang up phone*

After one minute...

Dr. Liew : "An hour or two my ass! Let me log on with the new password NOW!"

PC : *connected*

Dr. Liew : "Yahoo!!!"

Note : Now, why didn't yesterday's staff offered to reset my password is beyond me.

doc 书于 posted at 04:59 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 12, 2004

CONNECTION DOWN

StreamMyAss down again. This blog will continue once the connection is back. Am dialling up via Celcom wireless at the moment. Commenting system will be shut down till the connection is back coz a company is comment-spamming this blog like that certain kiasu-kiasi-kiaboh Singaporean at Paul's blog. No, I'm not sorry for the inconvenience. TMNut should be. :PbPbPb

Update : They say the problem might take three working days. Hohoho! Time to catch up with DVDs on my new combo drive! In the mean time, please behave yourselves in the forum.

doc 书于 posted at 11:58 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 11, 2004

EXHAUST PIPE

Yesterday night...

Dr. Liew : *drive drive drive*

RPCNs : "What's that thing underneath the car's undercarriage?"

Dr. Liew : "What, some blue light again? That's not new. It's to assist the Ah Beng driver in assessing the damage after running his own dog over, remember?"

RPCNs : "No. The pink colour one. Very bright."

Dr. Liew : "That one ah... A reflector board."

RPCNs : "Why would someone put a pink reflector board below the car?"

Dr. Liew : "To feel special lor... You know these recycled Milo cans, they are so common these days that when you flick your boogers in the air and nine out of ten times it will land on one. So in order to feel special or superior than other cars, they try to decorate their car with some odd stuffs, like those Ah Lians with various body piercing or green colour hair."

RPCNs : *ROTFL*

Dr. Liew : "See that tuah-kee exhaust pipe? I bet his car bonnet can't be closed properly too." *shift gear down to overtake Ah Beng*

RPCNs : "He won't let you overtake."

Dr. Liew : "He is shy to show his bonnet. Hang on." *depress button to activate NOS*

Enzo : *SWOOSHHHH... VROOOM!!!*

RPCNs : "Oi oi oi! Too fast liao! Can't see properly!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay okay! Slowing down again."

RPCNs : "Ah Beng catching up damn fast. I think he must have thought that we were challenging him."

Dr. Liew : "Let's see how he takes on the speed braker ahead."

Just then, the recycled Milo can overtook Enzo and took on the speed braker at full speed.

Milo can : *CRACK* *PrOPrOPrOPrOPrOPrOPrOPrO...* *farting loudly like mad*

RPCNs : "I think he just crashed on the speed braker."

Dr. Liew : "I think his exhaust pipe bocor liao. Ahahahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:12 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 10, 2004

PMS PART 2

Today is actually July 25th, 2004. Since nobody is likely to read this, it's time for me to slip this in...

If you have PMS, read this.

1. If you can't predict PMS, your boyfriend, even if he is a very good gynaecologist, probably won't be able to, too. Keep a menstrual diary and ask your gynaecologist or doctor to interprete it for you. Try to understand WTF is happening to your own pituitary gland and ovaries. Make an attempt to estimate when your mood is going to swing next and don't expect others to be ready for it 365.25 days per year.

2. If your mood is bad, it's definitely PMS. Please warn others to stay away from you. It's your hormonal problem and entirely yours alone. The rest of the world is innocent. If you don't and when the shit hits the fan, don't go around blaming others for it. The only one that you should blame is yourself. I have a better suggestion. If you detect mood swing, go hide yourself under the stair or attic and do not come out until your mood gets better.

3. If you expect people to console you, I'll tell you a better method. Console yourself! Yup! Get a mirror and talk to yourself. A pool of urine should work the same. It's better than lashing out at others and later his whole gang laughing behind your back saying you had a bad PMS Xtreme.

4. If you expect people to detect your PMS days from the rest of the days, be extremely nice to them the rest of the days. Like swallowing their cum when you are normal. Tell them that the day when you don't swallow, you are probably having PMS. So that they can cum in others' mouth instead of yours. Its nutritional value harbouring a million lives shouldn't go wasted just because of your unpredictable hormonal changes.

5. If you have ever heard of male PMS, it probably exists. But there's no way to predict it, not even the top urologist. Because males simply don't have the advantage of bleeding from a non-existent vagina. When you detect mood swing on a male, please be understanding. Leaving them alone would be best. They probably have better things to do than to entertain you. The best way to console them is to swallow while they are surfing porn sites. Keep this in mind and you'll never be wrong.

6. If you think you have the remotest hint that you are having a PMS, please don't farking choke the handsome doctor next to your table when he is having his Tom Yam Kung while you were lashing out at your poor boyfriend telling him to suck your PERIODIC TABLE! It's very uncalled for. He ended up having Chee-Cheong-Fun instead of a second bowl of Tom Yam Kung after being resuscitated by his nurses...

Kihkihkihkihkih. :P

doc 书于 posted at 07:53 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PMS

Dinner today...

Dr. Liew : *munch munch* "Nice Tom Yam... But only two king prawns... So little noodle summore wanna charge MYR 13.50." *grumble grumble grumble*

RPCNs : "At least the soup is nice." *slurrrp* *pant pant pant*

Next table...

Ah Beng : "You know? This PMS thing is really getting on my nerves."

Ah Lian : "Don't use PMS to accuse me... blah blah blah..."

RPCNs : *perk ears*

Ah Beng : "I've had enough! Blah blah blah... my way... blah blah... out of my life... blah blah..."

RPCNs : "Bastard!"

Dr. Liew : "Don't kaypoh lah. Get me a second bowl."

RPCNs : "Waiter..."

Ah Lian : "YOU KNOW WHAT THE FARK?!?! SUCK MY **PERIODIC TABLE**!" *bang table with full glass of teh-o-ais limau* *grab handphone and bag* *storm off*

Dr. Liew : *sputter* *choke* *cough* *choke* *cough* *vomit back noodles plus prawns through nostrils into bowl*

Waiter : "Yes?"

Dr. Liew : "Water! Water! Two glasses of ice cold water now now NOW!" *cough cough cough*

RPCNs : "Wow!" *eyes filled with tears of admiration*

Dr. Liew : *cough* *eyes filled with tears of going-to-die* "PMS Xtreme..." *cough cough cough* *one hand hold neck, one hand bang fist on table* "Water! Water!"

doc 书于 posted at 07:52 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 09, 2004

FLIP

Yesterday...

Friend : "These people ah! Eat full oledi nothing to do. Want to put up signboard only mah, need me to submit two photos of the shop lot from two different angles."

Dr. Liew : "Yah. That's their procedure."

Friend : "Last time you took some photos of the shop, right? Can print out some copies for me ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Wokay." *insert CDROM* "Hmm... The angle is from the right. No left-angle shot."

Friend : "Alamak. Have to go take again. Borrow your camera."

Dr. Liew : "No need. No need. Watch." *launch Adobe Photoshop*

Friend : "What are you going to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Flip the photo over to get that left-angle shot."

Friend : "Won't that be obvious?"

Dr. Liew : "With Photoshop? Nah..." *flip* *select* *slip* *select* "See? Car number plate also can flip."

Friend : "Wow!"

Dr. Liew : "Let me add one SYT walking in front of your shop to give it a different look."

Friend : "Marn... Like that also can..."

Dr. Liew : "Wait I have to crop the two pics differently... Done!" *print print*

Friend : "Thanks doc!"

Dr. Liew : "Two bird nest soup on you."

Friend : "No problem! I better go submit now."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkihkihkih."

doc 书于 posted at 01:02 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 08, 2004

HOT & SPICY

Ang Moh : "Howdy, doc!"

Dr. Liew : "Yo! Many moon no see! What wind blow you here?"

Ang Moh : "I prefer sun to moon. And there's hardly any wind today. Arrived yesterday evening after 23 hours of non-stop flight. Tiring."

Dr. Liew : "No shit! Must have been one helluva blowjob..."

Ang Moh : "What?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "The wind, I mean. Your hair, very long."

Ang Moh : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Your body so much hair oledi summore want to keep long hair. Malaysian weather so hot, you not afraid it catches fire easily ah? You know, spontaneous combustion?"

RPCNs : "You know ah, doc. They say dog mouth can't grow elephant teeth."

Dr. Liew : "Teeth your head. Tusk lah, teeth teeth teeth..."

RPCNs : "Are you hungry? Let's go for lunch."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, come, I bring you go eat first die later."

Ang Moh : "What later?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "Eat sack-ghost-fornicate with lots of shit-clam."

Ang Moh : "Shit?"

RPCNs : "It's fried koay-teow noodles with fresh clam meat."

Dr. Liew : "Shit-clam (xi-hum). Very nice."

Ang Moh : "I bet!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "You want hot?"

Ang Moh : "Yeah, hot would be nice."

Dr. Liew : "Taukeh! Humpalang loong choong shabou larngcharng semua kasi taruh!"

Taukeh : "Okay!"

Later...

Ang Moh : "Ouch! So much chilly!" *pant pant* *sweat sweat*

Dr. Liew : *munch munch* "You want hot, no?"

Ang Moh : "I mean it's spicy."

Dr. Liew : "Here, spicy means hot, hot means spicy. You know Spice Girls? They very the hot."

RPCNs : "I'll get you some teh ais."

Dr. Liew : "That's pull-tea (teh tarik) with ice."

Ang Moh : "Whatever... Anything with ice would be nice. Thank you."

Dr. Liew : "Spicy iced Tabasco flavoured tea, you want?"

Ang Moh : *gulp*

RPCNs : "Don't mind him. He is just pulling your leg."

Ang Moh : "Phew..."

doc 书于 posted at 01:26 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 07, 2004

NEW BIKE

RPCNs : *chit chat chit chat*

Dr. Liew : "What's up?"

Storm : "The sky's up."

Dr. Liew : "Cheh! Not asking you."

Blizzard : "Madam Curie's got a new bike."

Madam Curie : "Not mine. My dad bought it for my mom. To go to market."

Dr. Liew : "Owh."

Storm : "People's bike more canggih than your Enzo leh."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah right. The sun rises from the west too."

Blizzard : "It comes with anti-theft remote alarm."

Dr. Liew : "This I've gotta see."

Around the new scooter...

Dr. Liew : "What's this Naza? Never heard before."

Madam Curie : "Watch!" *press keychain*

Naza : "Tweet! Tweet!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!"

Madam Curie : "Got summore." *press keychain*

Naza : *crank crank crank* "VROOOM!!!"

Dr. Liew : *two legs in the air*

Storm : "See? I told you!"

Dr. Liew : "Let me test drive."

Storm : "You got licence for bike or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure lah got! Me who dah?" *show licence*

Madam Curie : "Cannot! Don't trust you. Later lost balance jatuh longkang."

Dr. Liew : *grumble grumble grumble*

Blizzard : "You'll mess up your hair wearing helmet."

Dr. Liew : "Owh! Ya hor!"

doc 书于 posted at 06:13 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 06, 2004

HUG OF THE CENTURY



Hot live action from the fun-filled gathering of forum.drliew.net's ELITE members today.

Although I'm not able to attend the gathering, I feel proud.

Incidentally, this is post #1337 (http://drliew.net/archives/001337.html). :P

Thanks to Paul Tan for his MMS carrying the above photo.

doc 书于 posted at 09:29 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 05, 2004

MALUSIAL IDIOT

If you ever are so unfortunate to have a psychopathic brother who tends to run around naked with strands of bodily hair dropping off all over the places in front of a tempat sembahyang singing humsup song, please, for Gawd's sake, send him to Hospital Bahagia aka Tanjung Rambutan and not MI! We need less National embarassment in this wind of 'Malaysia Boleh-ism'.

People's skin can be thicker than what you have ever imagined, even thicker than the sio-bak you bought from the market. Probably they should put up a big mirror before the entrance, or at least a pool of Newater. Otherwise we mightl end up with more than twelve dozens of Willy Gantong.

Airing the show also reflects upon the sadistic nature of the TV station concerned, with camera crew eagerly follow you out when you spit on the floor cursing the judges or return with a motorcycle helmet ready to beat the shit out of them demanding for second chance. Running MI is indeed a dangerous business.

And mental retardation can probably manifest only later in life, under the right circumstances.

doc 书于 posted at 02:13 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 04, 2004

SOURNESS

Blizzard : "Doc, long time never have lobster."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, last had during Chinese New Year, cooked with lychee that kind, at Sakura Cafe."

Sakura Cafe
169, Jalan Imbi, 55100 Kuala Lumpur
Tel: +603 2142 2319
Non-Halal, Type: Casual Dining, Cuisine: Western, Local.

Tomboy : "I know Modesto has one Spaghetti Aragosta got lobster one."

Note : Aragosta = lobster in Italian.

Dr. Liew : "Wokay. Let's go."

Storm : "Modesto again ah? Haih..."

Later...

Waiter : "Two Spaghetti Aragosta for four... What drinks would you like to have?"

Dr. Liew : "I want Schweppes' Bitter Lemon."



Storm and Blizzard : "We want iced lemon tea."

Tomboy : "Sweet lemon."

Later...

Waiter : "Enjoy your meal!"



Dr. Liew : *bite* "Wah! Damn sour!"

Storm : "Let me squeeze the lemon for you."

Dr. Liew : "No no no!!! Enough enough! Teeth going to melt liao!"

Later...

Waiter : "How's the food?"

Dr. Liew : "Very very very sour."

Waiter : "The sour taste is supposed to cover the fishy smell from the lobster."

Dr. Liew : "Then why didn't you warn us not to order sour drinks? Look at these, bitter **lemon**, ice **lemon** tea, **lemon** juice..."

Waiter : "I thought you all like sour taste mah..."

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Harlow! Do I look like I'm pregnant to you? Huh huh huh huh HUH? #@$%#$"

doc 书于 posted at 01:09 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 03, 2004

TAMBAH TELUR

10.30pm, food court at a certain shopping complex...

Boss : "Mau tambah telur?"

Dr. Liew : "Mau!"

Storm : "Isn't the hotplate chicken noodle coming with egg?"

Dr. Liew : "Dunno leh."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *slurp slurp munch munch* "Eh? Got one more egg... No wait wait... Under the noodles... Got one more... Fuwah! Four eggs!"

Storm : "I think they can't finish selling the eggs so they gave you extra."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih. Eat first, die later."

Storm : "There goes your egg quota for the month..."



Note : There are only three in the picture coz I ate one. :P~~~

doc 书于 posted at 12:42 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 02, 2004

MESSENGER PLUS 3.01

Recently downloaded Messenger Plus 3.01 to **enhance** Windows Messenger.

Let's just say it does more than **enhancing**... My notebook got **infected**!!! WTF!!!

It comes with an adware classified as a trojan by Norton Anti Virus but people from Messenger Plus said it's not a trojan but merely an **inactive sponsor program**.

It adds a searchbar call 'Fork Stupid 4' into your Internet Explorer and changes your browser's home page. On top of these, you'll have some stupid pop-ups and extra bars popping up above your taskbar. It also adds the folders 'Browse less' and '64 slow' to your directories.

Fortunately, a simple uninstall will remove them. If you want to be sure, run Lavasoft Ad-aware too and manually remove the two empty directories above.

If you want to run Messenger Plus without the sponsor program, just choose 'I refuse, do not install the sponsor program' during setup.

doc 书于 posted at 11:53 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 01, 2004

DKU-5

I suggest anyone who wants to connect his Nokia 7250i to the PC's Nokia PC ~~Shite~~ Suite 5.16 to use a Nokia DKU-5 Connectivity Adapter Cable instead of infrared connection. Because the later sucks. Not only the speed is slow, the connection is also unstable and the phone tends to wander in and out of connection.



Once connected, you can browse into the folders on your phone, backup settings, SMS etc. If you want to access the Picture Messages, MMS features etc and have more control over the phone, you might need to get Oxygen Phone Manager 2, currently at version 2.3.1.

The next thing to try is to use the phone as a modem. You can access the internet at 9.6kbps by dialing to a local node. And no, handphone does not support TMNet's 1515 or Jaring's 1511.

1. Batu +603-6255 2555
2. Ipoh +605-661 2444 (Check it out marn! There are still 7-digit phone numbers in this world!!!)
3. Penang +604-201 4111
4. Alor Star +604-737 2333
5. Johor Baru +607-220 7777
6. Seremban +606-630 1111
7. Melaka +606-270 3111
8. Kuala Terengganu +609-625 3555
9. Kuantan +609-511 1111
10. Kota Baru +609-740 1333
11. Labuan +6087-401 000 (OMG OMG OMG! Six digits!!!)
12. Kota Kinabalu +6088-522 000
13. Kuching +6082-291 333
14. Kuala Lumpur +603-2270 5858

If you subscribe to Maxis GPRS, you can dial *99***# with login 'maxis' and password 'wap' instead of the above numbers and you'll be connected via GPRS. Current transmission speeds are between 20kbps and 30kbps. GPRS can be super expensive at MYR 1.50 per 100 kilobytes. This webpage alone can sometimes go up to 600 kilobytes and this page alone might cost you MYR 9.00!! *vomit battery* Even if you subscribe to Maxis' 20MB package at MYR 100.00 per month, it will still cost you MYR 0.50 per 100 kilobytes.

Another alternative is Digi postpaid's HighSpeed Data Package. For a flat rate of MYR 99.00 per month, you get unlimited kilobytes and megabytes. This offer is valid till December 31st this year only.

Just as I thought of jumping into this mobile wireless bandwagon by borrowing someone's Digi account, Win XP's Dial-up Network Connections got jammed.

So I proceeded to search for this and got this. That solved the problem. Stupid Win XP.

With a DKU-5 cable and a notebook, you can then set up a stall at local pasar malam to upload wallpapers and ringtones like what those Ah Bengs are doing. In the process, you can also download unsuspected Ah Lians' SMS and get their phone numbers too. :PbPbPb

PS : If you want to use your Nokia as a modem, you'll need to free the port in Connection Manager. Launch Nokia Connection Manager from the system tray and disable the cable connection. Otherwise when you try to dial out, it will say the port is occupied.

June 30, 2004

FACE IDENTIFICATION

VeriLook - Face Identification Technology

Neurotechnologija Ltd has developed face identification algorithm VeriLook intended for biometric system integrators. VeriLook offers capabilities of the most advanced and convenient face identification systems.

Download the demo from this page. 461KB.

Dr. Liew : "Look at the camera."

Storm : "Okay..."

Dr. Liew : *press press press* *snap* *enroll as Storm*

Dr. Liew : "Your turn..."

Blizzard : "Okay..."

Dr. Liew : *press press press* *snap* *enroll as Blizzard*

Storm : "Don't you dare to post our photos onto the net."

Dr. Liew : "No lah."

Storm : "Then?"

Dr. Liew : "Sit here..." *press press press* *match*

PC : "Matched - Storm - 0.7512453"

Dr. Liew : "Now my turn..." *press press press* *match*

PC : "Matched - doc - 0.8542156"

Dr. Liew : "Now is Blizzard's turn..." *press press press* *match*

PC : "Matched - Blizzard - 0.7784759"

Dr. Liew : "Wah, my reading highest leh... Shows that my face very the unique. Kihkihkih." *rub chin rub chin*

Storm : "Of course lah you unique! Uniquely 'yong sui' mah..."

Dr. Liew : "#$%@#$%"

doc 书于 posted at 01:32 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 29, 2004

TIBR PRO

TiBR Pro is an eBook reading software with more than enough tweaks and settings. You can literally 打橫嚟讀.

Malaysian Idol
Bird Watching
Siling Part 2/2
Siling Part 1/2
Toothpaste
Lift
Micro Mouse

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

February 2006

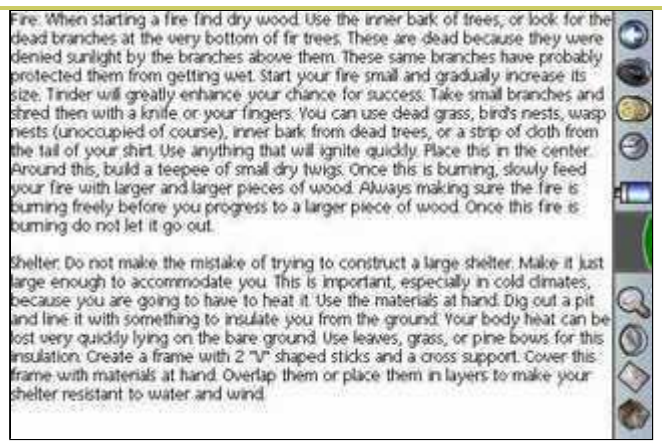
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28				

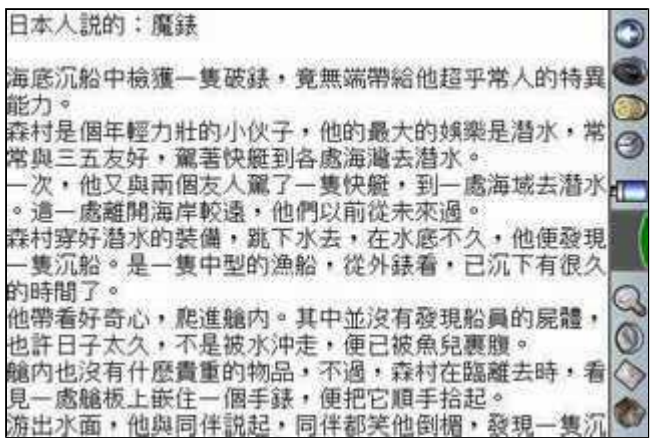
.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
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March 2003
February 2003

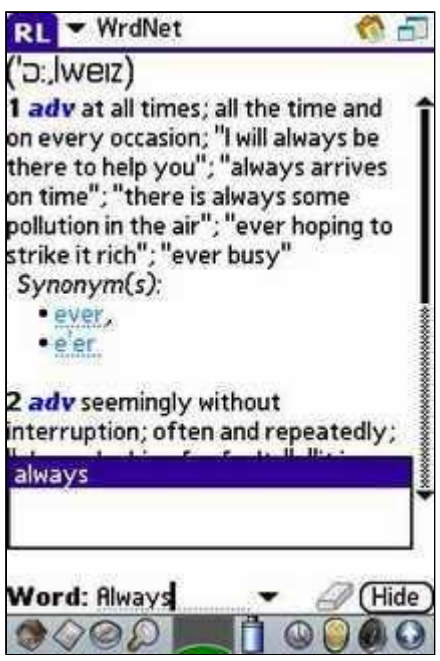
.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Face Identification
TiBR Pro
Lollipop
Notepad Replacement
Logitech HS01
Cycle Sounds
Cross Road
DIA Skin for iQue
Midi Streaming
MMPlayer
PSpeak
Rubberband
Cake
SHIT
Rasputin
Mana Tu Bola?
Wax Hand Model
Euro 2004





When coupled with RoadLingua, a dictionary is brought up just by tapping on an unknown word. One more tap and it brings you back to the document. Very convenient. Chinese -> English dictionary is available but limited to 5395-entries single-word hieroglyph type, not much of use (to me anyway). Paper/book type of English dictionary is now officially declared to be solely a gambling tool for the-sum-of-my-numeric-digits-is-greater-than-yours game.





And TiBR Pro supports Font Bucket if you have one installed. I don't use Font Bucket. The native PalmOS font is good enough.

doc 书于 posted at 09:56 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 28, 2004

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
LiewCF
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

LOLLIPOP



There are many ways to eat a Lollipop. You can jut your tongue out and lick on it. You can twirl your tongue around it. You can grab the stick and roll it in between your palms while sucking on it. That way, you'll get more juice out of it, especially if you delay the swallowing part till later. If you are good, you can even shape the lollipop to your liking, especially those crystal yellow 'maple syrup' candy (thanks to YeePei for the name). You can make it so pointy and sharp that it can easily pierce through eyeballs.

But there are a few things you need to remember while having Lollipop. First, don't run with a Lollipop in your mouth at full speed. Second, throw the wrapping and its stick in the appropriate recycle bins. Third, when talking to somebody, try holding your Lollipop elsewhere instead of lodging it between your teeth and your cheek, you'll look like a chimpanzee holding nuts in its mouth. Fourth, don't eat while you talk, but can moan. :P

I actually have nothing against Lollipop, really. Lollipop is good! Lollipop is educational! Without Lollipop, things would have been more messy and you'll waste more tissue which is not good for the trees. If you don't agree with this, check out this video ad from ChupaChups. Thanks to revivar for the link. ;)

But lastly...

If you are that Ah Beng in fluorescent pink semi see-through fisherman's-net t-shirt reading this blog, it's VERY unsightly to suck on a Lollipop in a restaurant full of people. Especially when it's a pink transparent two inches long spiral shape Lollipop and you were shoving it in and out of your mouth at ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY REPS PER MINUTE! WTH were you trying to prove?

Note : WTH = Wat Tan Hor (courtesy of TV Smith).

doc 书于 posted at 09:49 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 27, 2004

NOTEPAD REPLACEMENT

Garmin iQue 3600 doesn't come with a Notepad application where you can do freehand jotting. Beaming Notepad from a Tungsten T2 to it only created an error where it says it couldn't find a certain localisation info or whatever.

Garmin's Palm Desktop, though compatible with Tungsten T2 to a certain extend, also lacks the ability to display notes from Notepad.

The built-in Notepad on Palm Tungsten T2 doesn't support colour.

The above factors led me into searching for a better Notepad replacement. And I finally found BugMe! Notepad 5.02 for PalmOS.

Abilities :

1. Choose colour of pen while scribbling.
2. Enter texts along with your drawing.
3. Placing pre-drawn built-in icon. (Heard that it supports Agendus' icons.)
4. Ability to save note in external memory. (Not with Uncle Ho's version.)
5. Beaming to infrared port of PC will send a JPG file.
6. Launch BugMe from (almost) any app using the / shortcut and you can grab the screenshot of the app and scribble over it. Tapping the previous-app icon brings you back to previous app.
7. Ability to draw lines, circles, squares, flood fill, move, erase etc.
8. Different shape and sizes of pen.

9. Set a reminder alarm to your note.
10. Etc etc.



doc 书于 posted at 10:57 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 26, 2004

LOGITECH HS01





Logitech Bluetooth Headset.

You might want to think twice before getting one. Coz it's quite bulky and heavy. Wear it for an hour or so and you would think you've lost your ear - comfortable is not the word. Also head movement might be limited psychologically coz you'll feel like it's going to drop off anytime.

Performance is so-so. You can now stream audio from notebook to the headset. It would be nice if one can stream MP3 from a PDA to it, but I heard it would be available with Bluetooth 1.2 and it's still at 1.1 currently.

Bass is quite good but definitely out compared to a dedicated wired headphone. After prolonged usage, some audio glitch may happen, like a radio lost its reception and replaced by statics. You'll need to disconnect and reconnect the service again. BTW, it uses the Bluetooth Audio Gateway instead of Bluetooth Headset service.

Battery can last more than 6 hours talk time. And standby time is said to be six days or more. It comes with an ugly carrying case doubled up as a charger. Full charge from empty takes around 4 hours.

Using it with Windows Voice Recorder yielded a double playback speed, LOL. Same with video recording while using this headset as the microphone, the audio will finish way before the video. I bet it should be okay during video conferencing but I haven't found any SYT to try it out yet.

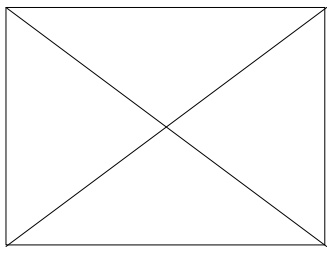
On the set are two springy claws holding to your ears and a third spring mechanism presses the speaker against your ear. Volume can be easily adjusted through the rocking switch. It can be muted by holding down the volume button for a few seconds. There's a multi-function button by the neck to switch the set on/off as well as to answer/hangup calls.

Note : To feel more secure, probably you should wear it beneath a ski mask. :P

doc 书于 posted at 06:32 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 25, 2004

CYCLE SOUNDS



doc 书于 posted at 06:32 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 24, 2004

CROSS ROAD

This morning while driving to work, Ah Beng came to a zebra crossing. There was a middle-age lady wearing a fluorescent pink one piece sleeveless tight skirt waiting by the road side, exposing her snowy pale chicken legs all the way down to her six inches high platform shoes. On her head she wore a piece of milky white band, a hybrid between a headband and a scarf, with two ribbon-like fake pony tails dangling down in front of her ears.

The result was like another car suddenly flash its one mega watt headlights right into your eyes. Though it was broad daylight, the ray from her fluorescent pink dress was still piercingly blinding. The driver immediately stamped on the brake bringing the vehicle to a screeching halt.

After waiting for ten seconds, the lady didn't show any sign that she wanted to cross the road. Ah Beng thought she was afraid. He reassuringly waved his hand behind the windscreen inviting her to cross. But she seemed to have not noticed the kind gesture. So Ah Beng proceeded to signal her by honking the car horn a bit.

Since it was an aeroplane-grade horn, the 800 decibel wave startled the lady. She then frantically waving her hands back telling that she wasn't planning to cross the road.

So Ah Beng boh pian but to carry on his journey. But before he passed the lady, he wound down the window and called out : "死八婆, 不要過馬路就不要站在班馬線旁邊啦! Siao!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:26 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 23, 2004

DIA SKIN FOR IQUE

DIA stands for Dynamic Input Area.



Download.

For more skin, visit Velo's Skins page.

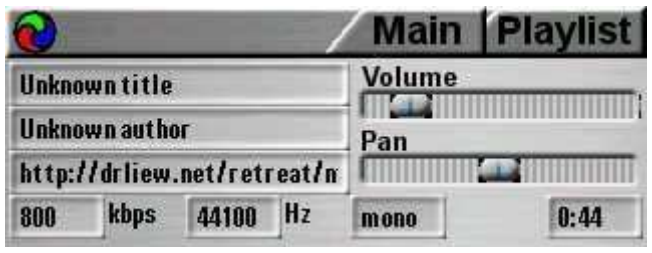
Want to make your own skin, zLauncher background, MegaLauncher background etc? Go to Festus440.

doc 书于 posted at 09:23 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 22, 2004

MIDI STREAMING

RPCNs : "You have all the midis on your harddisk, you have a SoundBlaster AWE64 Gold, you have Creative Cambridge SoundWorks speakers and you refuse to use them. Instead, you spent two days configuring the connection from your PDA to your PC via Bluetooth, then your PC to internet via Wifi and stream the midis from your website into that pathetic speaker on your T2. Either you eat too full nothing better to do or you are completely out of your mind."



Dr. Liew : "You people won't understand one ler..."

RPCNs : "And for the 365th time, stop playing that song over and over again!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:27 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 21, 2004

MMPLAYER

Mobile Media Player

Thanks to LDragon. Finally got my hands on MMPlayer. Though it's still at version 0.2.11, it's already more than what I expected.

Here are some screenshots taken with ScreenShot5.



Can view mpeg and avi files easily. There are still some codecs that are not supported and require reconversion. But it's good enough. Brightness and contrast of picture can be adjusted. Equalizer works well with the audio. Picture can be viewed in full screen mode, rotated and zoomed. Performance on an Tungsten T2 is jerky but run smoothly on Garmin iQue 3600. 46MB MTV on SD Card? MMPlayer can handle with ease.



It comes with a midi wave synthesizer! Finally you get to play midi files!!! Quality is good. Guess what? The equalizer works with midi too!!!



MP3. No need to say more.

There's a panning button below the volume control if you want to use it.

And yes, it can play audio in the background too while you edit some spreadsheet or read some ebook.

It can stream media from the internet if your PDA is online, eg. via Bluetooth.

doc 书于 posted at 12:18 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 20, 2004

PSPEAK

Speech synthesizer for Palm OS 5. 2.5MB download. Reads memos and ebooks at the volume and speed of your choice. Utilises speech engine of Mapopolis, I think. A very primitive version.

doc 书于 posted at 07:15 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 19, 2004

RUBBERBAND

Rubberband is actually rubber without the sheath.

One can do a lot of thing with rubberband. You can tie hair, bunch of letters, namecards, pens etc with them. Nerds use rubberband to hold their loose socks in place on their legs. They also use them to keep their specs on their face during bedminton. People who wear braces also uses rubberband to keep themselves from talking too much. Rubberband is also commonly used before the invention of twist-tie and Viagra. Even before handsfree is invented, people used rubberband too.



Of course there are other methods. But let's not go into details...





You can use them to make the grip on something better, like opening the cap of a bottle of ketchup. You can tie one around your pen so that it doesn't slip off easily.

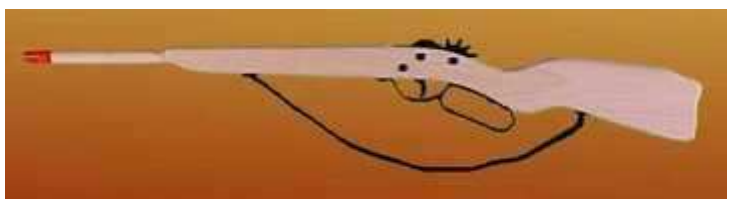
Rubberband is also a source of energy. It can power planes, cars etc.



One of the most important application of rubberband in the good old days was as a weapon, either alone or in combination with other stuff. A single rubberband can be hitched on your extended index finger for instant firing or if you have time, wound it around the base of your thumb with the other end held with your flexed middle finger. Aim it towards your pesky neighbour and release your middle finger.

If you have some paper with you, you can make bullets. You do this by rolling up a strip of paper around an inch wide, tightly, to a stick. Fold the resulted stick once, in the middle, to make a bullet. Hitch the rubberband on your stretched out thumb and index finger. Pull the middle of your rubberband far back with the bullet, as in a slingshot or 'lastik'. Take aim and release. Guarantee blue black if target is within acceptable range.

For more sophistication, there are rubberband guns.





Rubberband Gatling Gun



Hand crafted in the USA, this limited edition rubber band machine gun is about as over the top as it gets. Using a mechanism similar to the famous Gatling Gun of the old west, it stands 44 inches from the handle to the tip of its barrels.

The turret spins effortlessly through 360 degrees, and will tilt from 45 degrees up to 22 degrees down, so tracking a fast moving target is a breeze. Winding the handle spins the barrels and fires off the bands, and it has a fire rate of 560 rounds per minute, though you can fire off all 144 rounds in just 12 seconds if the mood takes you. Re-loading takes between 10 to 30 minutes - there's a lot of bands to load.

The gun comes with a free bag of 200 bands, and it's handmade by a good old Texan (of course) out of replenishable poplar pine.

Rubberband can also give you lots of fun. School children are known to make skipping ropes with rubberbands.

There are two ways to make skipping ropes : the economical way and the luxurious way. In economical way, one rubberband is threaded through another. One end is then pushed through the other and pulled tight. The result is thinner but longer.

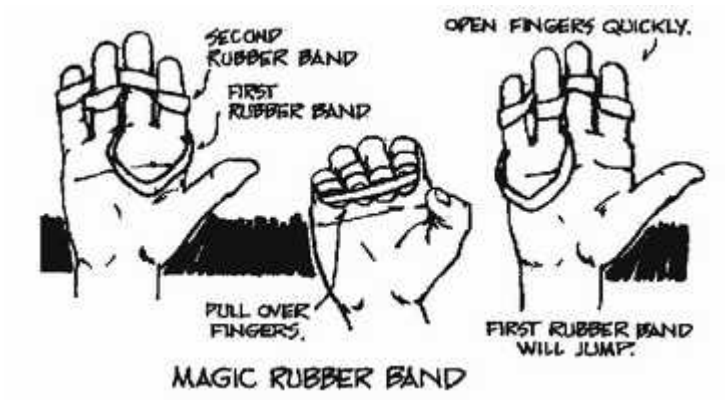
In the luxurious way, one rubberband is also pushed through another. But instead of pulling tight, a third rubberband is threaded through the loops formed by the second. Step 2 & 3 are repeated till sufficient length is achieved. It is then ended with the last rubberband in economical manner. Some rich people that can afford rubberbands sometimes use two rubberbands instead of one in each loop.

Skipping can be done alone or in group. In group skipping, two person hold & swing the rope while the rest jump inside. The person who tripped gets to hold the rope next.

Another common game is high jump. The rope is held in various heights while the players attempt to jump over. Sometimes people get wedged and sometimes you get upskirts.

Due to frequent injuries or maybe someone had too much of upskirts, the discipline master decided to confiscate the ropes. Rubberband-ropes were slinged over the tree branches. So there was once upon a time when the trees in school were decorated with colourful rubberbands.

With rubberband, you can be transformed instantly into a chick magnet. Because you can perform magics with rubberband. I'll give you a very simple example.



You can play 'pass the rubberband' with a bunch of SYTs. Just hold a straw in each mouth and pass a rubberband around. With luck, you might be able to steal some kisses.



You can also make lots of different pattern with rubberband, the rubberband-figures.





I have forgotten on how to make a space shuttle using rubberband but I still remember you need two rubberbands to do so.

Rubberband can also be used to treat piles. Don't believe? Ask your doctor.

Since rubberband is so flexible and has so many uses, you don't really need me to tell you what's the best present for any mother or father's days, or even Valentine's days and anniversaries, do you?

Images courtesy of Google.

doc 书于 posted at 03:01 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 18, 2004

CAKE

Storm : "I baked a cake. Your favourite pineapple upside-down."

Dr. Liew : "Awlrighty!"

Storm : "But the baking powder didn't work out as expected."

Dr. Liew : "Aww... My condolences. You'll do better next time."

Storm : "You haven't had your dinner yet, right?"

Dr. Liew : "In fact I just had."

Blizzard : *munch munch* "No he hadn't."

Storm : "Oh, good!" *cut cut cut*

Dr. Liew : "I'm full, really."

Storm : "One piece of cake won't die one lah!"

Dr. Liew : "But that's almost a quarter that you cut!"

Blizzard : *snigger snigger*

Dr. Liew : *kick Blizzard* "I'll remember this."

doc 书于 posted at 09:44 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 17, 2004

SHIT

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities,jaring.pcbase Subject: GROW WITH TMNET crosspost from tmnet.streamyx From: dave chiew <dave_chiew@noplace.like.home> Date: Wed, 16 Jun 2004 17:53:20 +0800

Dear All,

Introducing a new scheme to make big money quick. Tmnet has launched a new Streamyx service called STREAMYX HOME INTERNET TECHNOLOGY or SHIT for short.

The difference between SHIT and your normal broadband is that when you sign up for SHIT you really get what we promise - 0 bps. We guarantee that your connection will always be zero. No other broadband ISP in the world has successfully implemented the 0 bps technology before. We at Tmnet on the other hand, have perfected our SHIT to such an extent that you will get nothing

less than pure SHIT.

If at any time your broadband goes over 0 bps, we will immediately despatch a team of engineers (all with IR in their names) to rectify the fault (which mainly involves removing your modem) and to make sure that your connection never goes above 0 bps again. Gone are the days of wrong capping. With the new SHIT, no DSLAMS will be used. The 5km limit will also be abolished so that even folks living in the deepest jungles can now get SHIT from Tmnet. Best of all, your 0 bps connection will not be affected by fluorescent lighting or thunderstorms. With 0 bps, your worries about spam and viruses are also eliminated.

How can we at Tmnet do this? We can do this because we have Ministers Overseeing New Original Proposals On Lowering Yield (MONOPOLY for short). We also propose to the Ministers to make SHIT compulsory for every household in Malaysia.

This is our new scheme to make big money quick. How can you reap the profits, you ask? Simple. You don't. We make the money. We didn't say anything about you making money. Whatever gave you that idea in the first place?

REMEMBER. TMNET THE ONLY ISP TO GIVE YOU STREAMYX HOME INTERNET TECHNOLOGY (SHIT for short).

doc 书于 posted at 12:42 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 16, 2004

RASPUTIN

Idea from JHoo.

One day in Heaven...

St Peter : "So you're Gregory Efimovich Rasputin?"

Rasputin : *bite fingernails* "Eeeyeesh..."

St Peter : "That Legendary Monk? Why are you having a squeaky voice?"

Rasputin : "Erm... Ermm..." *chew nails chew nails* *swing butt*

St Peter : "... Nevermind about that. Anyway, we would need to do a complete physical before admitting you to Heaven ... for security reasons ... too many terrorist attack these days."

Rasputin : "NO!!! I mean... Can I not have that checkup?"

St Peter : "Why? Give me a very good reason..."

Rasputin : "I can't tell you... Yerrr... It's embarassing... Dowan to tell dowan to tell!"

St Peter : "Then you don't have a valid reason! Nothing is too embarassing in the eyes of Gawd! Angels! Striiiiiip himmmmmm!"

Angels : *strip strip strip Rasputin* "WTFWTFWTF?!?!?!"

St Peter : "Alamak!!! Where did it go?"

Rasputin : "BOOO hOOoo HOooohoOOOo... It's at the Russian museum of erotica in St. Petersburg for display..."

Source 1 Source 2

doc 书于 posted at 08:16 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 15, 2004

MANA TU BOLA?

凌晨偷看欧洲杯接 "红卡" 丈夫遭妻子追打 2004/06/15 18:05:18 - 南洋商报

芙蓉15日讯 - 一名足球迷前天凌晨偷偷下床看欧洲国家杯足球赛直播, 却接到 "红卡", 被41岁的太太持电视遥控器追打.

他的太太还怒气冲冲地拔掉付费电视解码器的精明卡, 不让他继续看球.

家住芙蓉新城的46岁叶姓推销员向马华投诉说, 他的太太强迫他早点上床, 以便早睡早起, 送两名孩

子去学校上课, 虽然他一再保证说不会赖床, 还保证会送孩子去上课, 但太太坚持要他乖乖睡觉, 阻止他下床看欧洲杯赛.

但欧洲杯的魅力太大了, 他前日凌晨2时20分, 从睡房里溜到客厅看球赛直播, 他先到厨房喝汽水, 填饱肚子后, 才坐在客厅椅上观看球赛直播.

当晚, 他支持的英国队该胜不胜, 竟在关键时刻被法国队攻破城门, 使他感到失落.

这时候他的太太突然现身, 抓起电视遥控器, 狠狠地敲打他的头, 然后拔掉精明卡, 不让他看直播.

这名丈夫因此寻求马华的协助, 因为他除了在家里看赛情直播, 就没法去其他地方看球赛节目.

他慨叹说, "我太太不理解我对足球的狂热."

在马华的协助调解下, 他的太太才 "恩准" 他继续看足球.

Translation (with lots of salt and pepper added) :

46 years old ~~man~~ bapok, **father** of two, had to **curi tengok** Euro 2004 on **his own TV** at 2.20am in the morning. His stomach hungry so he went to kitchen to **curi makan**. Buden kitchen no food, only got Sarsi. Bopian, Sarsi also can lah.

Anden his **favourite David Beckham** team kena **char** by France **99** so he let go one **bapok moan**.

The moan got picked up by his 41 years old wife whom he refused **Sukan Negara** earlier.

Next thing he knew, a **dark figure** was standing beside him holding the TV remote.

Then he saw **many many stars**.

The dark figure went to the Astro receiver and confiscated **his** Smart Card.

Our bapok cried and cried and cried holding onto his **security blanket** in the **living room** till the next morning.

In the morning, his children woke up and exclaimed : "Aiyoh, **pah**! You **kena walloped** by mah **again** ah?"

Our bapok **si beh malu**. So he decided to go complain.

He went to MCA Public Complaints bureau chief, Khoo Seng Hock and cried again, still holding to his security blanket.

"I no permission to watch my favourite sport game on my own TV, damn hungry no food to eat had to drink Sarsi only, my favourite team lost, I kena walloped with the remote controller of my own TV, my Smart Card to the Astro receiver kena confiscated, I got laughed at by my chewren, summore whole night cannot enter my bedroom. You tell me lah, am I being treated like a human?" He complained.

"**WTF is your balls?!?!?!**" Exclaimed Mr. Khoo.

doc 书于 posted at 01:14 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 14, 2004

WAX HAND MODEL

If you happen to go to some major shopping complexes these days, you'll come across a certain small stalls doing wax modelling for your certain body parts.

The setup is actually pretty simple. There will be five tubs of liquid. One is cold water. The other four would be transparent, red, yellow and blue liquid molten wax.

The procedure is quite simple and causes only little discomfort. Here are the steps:

1. Find a customer and tell him you can make an exact duplicate of his certain body part and there would be no pain in doing so. Showing videos of SYTs trying it out would add more confidence to your customer.

2. Grab customer's body part and dip it in cold water for sufficient time to bring the skin temperature down.

3. Take body part out from cold water and dip in and out quickly into transparent molten wax and

then quickly back into cold water. Repeat this several time until your body part is sufficiently coated with wax. Wow! 冰火五重天!!! :PbPbPb

4. Strip off layer of wax from the body part like striping a protective barrier by milking it off gently. You'll get a mold of the body part.

5. Return body part to customer.

6. Pluck off thickened drops of wax from the mold and shape the mold. Mend cracks by dipping the mold into molten wax again if necessary. You'll need to scrape the surface to smoothen things out and especially to get rid of your own finger prints.

From here on, there are two choices - hollow model or solid model.

Making the mold will cost 10 ringgit. Solid model 20 ringgit. Add 5 ringgit for colouring and another 5 ringgit for the base or something.

Choose from a variety of base shape - from star to heart to a simple round shape.

Tell your customer in the beginning that it will only take 10 minutes. Before paying, tell your customer again that if he wanta solid model, it will take another 10 minutes. After he has paid for it, tell him to go lepak elsewhere first and return 30 minutes later. If he ask "WTF, 30 minutes? Why so long? You told me it would only take 10 minutes and then you said it will take 20 minutes. And now that I've paid for it, you tell me again that it will take 30 minutes?", tell him that you did not realise that a lot more customers are waiting.

30 minutes later, your customer will come and collect the mold. He will then realise that it's not an exact duplicate per se. Coz it doesn't retain the venous texture of the said body part. Bullshit him that certain details have been lost during the not-so-precise-process. Doesn't matter if he gets pissed off. He has paid for it, remember?

Go around and tell other potential customers that it will only take 10 minutes to get their body part duplicated.

When your old customer still hangs around and inform other customer-wannabes that the procedure is not that 'precise' and it will take three times more than the 10-minute you promised, take off your Bata shoe, pour ketchup on it and swallow the shoe in whole, without chewing.





Note : Photos courtesy of Google Image. And no, your prayers of having RPCNs' photos on this blog have not been answered. :P

doc 书于 posted at 09:15 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 13, 2004

EURO 2004

Dr. Liew : "Go home and have more rest..."

Patient : "Cannot. Euro 2004 starting tonight."

Dr. Liew : "What Euro 2004?"

Patient : "Football."

Dr. Liew : "Record it down and watch tomorrow."

Patient : "Cannot. Not chee-kick if like that."

Dr. Liew : "You want chee-kick go jump down from KLCC, hehehe."

Patient : "Hahaha."

Dr. Liew : "So, who will be playing tonight?"

Patient : "Portugal vs Greece."

Dr. Liew : "Owh..."

Patient : "You watch also ah?"

Dr. Liew : "I only watch goal kicks, penalties and injuries. Sometimes corner kicks."

doc 书于 posted at 10:37 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 12, 2004

MALAYSIAN IDOL



Anyone can walk in to audition.
Venue : Berjaya Times Square. No. 1 Jalan Imbi, 55100 Kuala Lumpur.
Date : 9 th - 11th June 2004
Time : 9:00 AM - 5:00 PM

Website : http://malaysianidol.bluehyppo.com/ and http://www.malaysianidol.com.my/main.asp

ROTFLMAO!!! I'm eagerly waiting for the Malaysian version of William Hung.

Willy Gantung : "~~Tok kok tu mee, diao mee yor lame~~ Err... heheh dah lupa lirik... ~~屎饼, 屎饼~~ ~~Ow baybee wank xi moof, xi moof~~" *attempt to do MJ's moonwalk but his Bata slipper fell off*

Judges : "Engko nanyi macam kena cekik, lompat macam kera kena belacan. Apo you nak ku cakap laigi?"

Willy Gantung : "I dah kasi I mya yang terbest sekali. I langsung talak kesal lor..."

Thanks to Leona for the link to the website.

doc 书于 posted at 01:26 PM | 评述 Comments (54) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 11, 2004

BIRD WATCHING

K.L. Bird Park - World's Largest Covered Bird Park

Operating Hours : Daily 9.00am - 7.30pm

Activities :
10.30am Free Flying Birds Feeding
11.30am Hornbills Feeding
12.00pm Lorries Feeding
12.30pm Bird Show & Orang Utan Show
1.00pm Ostriches Feeding
2.30pm Eagles Feeding
3.30pm Bird Show & Orang Utan Show
3.45pm Milky Storks Feeding

And to all visitors :
Please DO NOT disturb the birds
Please DO NOT feed the birds
Please preserve the beauty & nature of the park
Please take NOTHING but photos

And to one stupid fuck :
Go die for smoking in the birdpark and blowing your stupid smoke onto the face of a bird standing just beside you.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Owl feeding on a chick.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Owl.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Yellow bird.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Dunno wut bird.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Eagle yay yay yay!

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Dunno wut duck.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Blue bird.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Fishing.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Another dunno wut bird.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Bird with green wings.

Olympus_20040610.JPG
Peacock (reminds me of wolfx :P). And it refused to face the camera!!! One stupid uncle got so excited and jump jump jump very near the peacock to take picture. The peacock got startled and flee. Luckily he did not roll down the hill and die. Tsk tsk tsk city people means city people...

Olympus_20040610.JPG
They have rabbits for children to ~~play~~ torture. These two bunnies were caught in the middle of a fight. And you thought rabbits are tame... heh!

Olympus_20040610.JPG

June 10, 2004

SILING PART 2/2

At Seven-Eleven...

Cashier : "Kesemuanya dua puluh empat ringgit, lima puluh sen."

Dr. Liew : "Ini dia, dua puluh lima ringgit."

Cashier : "Encik ambil lah coklat ni, tambah lagi lima puluh sen..."

Dr. Liew : "Tak mau. Buat apa saya kena beli coklat ni?"

Cashier : "Tak ada siling untuk lima puluh sen lah, encik. Lima puluh sen tu murah je!"

Dr. Liew : "Murah? Bagi balik ku seringgit je lah, Nanti potong gaji engko lima puluh sen untuk bulan ni. Murah je, kan?"

Cashier : "Tapi sekarang ni betul-betul kesuntukan siling lima puluh sen lah."

Dr. Liew : "Takde siling, tutup kedai lah!"

Cashier : "Err... Tak boleh lah encik. Ini kedai dua puluh empat jam."

Dr. Liew : "Misalkata kedai ni powercut, kena tutup, kan?"

Cashier : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "Katakan lagi, jikalau kedai ni kena rompak dan engko kena rogol dan bunuh sekali, lepastu polis datang, mesti tutup kedai untuk siasatan juga, kan? Takde duit, tutup je lah!"

Cashier : "..." *punch punch next cashier machine* *get fifty sen* "Ini dia lima puluh sen..."

June 09, 2004

SILING PART 1/2

Cashier : "Kesemuanya empat puluh sembilan ringgit, enam belas sen."

Dr. Liew : "Ini dia, lima puluh ringgit."

Cashier : "Terima kasih." *take fifty ringgit note* *punch punch punch* *give change*

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Lapan puluh sen? Mana empat sen lagi?"

Note : 50.00 - 49.16 = 0.84

Cashier : "Tak ada siling satu sen lah, encik."

Dr. Liew : "Owh... Itu sebab kamu senyap-senyap telan itu empat sen lah!"

Cashier : "Sori lah encik, tak ada siling satu sen lah."

Dr. Liew : "Kenapa tak bagi tahu tadi?"

Cashier : "Sori lah, dah biasa macam tu."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! Eh, orang pengemis bila minta sedekah pun kena buka mulut. Kamu senyap-senyap ni lagi teruk, macam pencuri! Mari saya tangkap gambar kamu sekejap."

Cashier : "Eh? Mana boleh?"

Dr. Liew : "Kenapa tak boleh? Nanti pergi buat repot polis saya kena rompak mah..."

Cashier : "Sori sori! Saya bagi balik sekarang!" *punch punch next cashier machine* *get four sen* "Ini dia empat sen lagi."

June 08, 2004

TOOTHPASTE

Long time ago, there was no Kodomo Lion. There was not even any bapok Oral-B for sensitive bapok teeth. And Darlie was still using the mucho macho name - Darkie. The bristle of your toothbrush doesn't fade after three months but they do turn brown after a year or so. Before the invention of toothpaste, people uses salt, charcoal or some form of tooth powder. There wasn't even toothbrush and people actually uses finger to brush their teeth after taking a dump. Did I mention there was no toilet paper back then? I really hope they don't use the same fingers...

Every morning, the first thing that a kid had to endure back then was the burning sensation from the toothpaste, what a great way to start the day, eh? No wonder most of them have grown up to be so violent these days.

The popular toothpaste back then still haven't got fluoride for added protection. It was just plain white paste that tastes like Tabasco sauce. Thus one fine morning, someone mistook a tube of Mopiko as toothpaste and still didn't realise about it till the next day.

And it came in lead-based instead of plastic tubes. Being more expensive than salt and tooth-powder, people tend not to waste it. So they use big hammers to hammer the last bit out of the tube. Either that, or you would need to bring the tube to your still-sleeping parents to have them squeeze the last bit out.

One of my classmate had a somewhat special wall-mounted elephant-shaped toothpaste dispenser back then. You jam the tube down on its head and with every push on the jaw with your toothbrush, toothpaste would come out from the tip of its trunk onto your toothbrush. It was pretty convenient but it dispenses like how they do it on TV advertisements - with a nice little swirl at the end, kind of too much wastage. Besides, I like my toothbrush readied with toothpaste everytime when I wanna brush my teeth, so I won't be needing a plastic dispenser, ehehehe. :P

And one fine day, someone came up with Close-Up - transparent gel-toothpaste! But it was still damn blardy hot!!! So hot that I think the SYT on the TV faked her smile. You could see tears welling up in her eyes when she was showing her sparkling white teeth.

Not long after, came the invention of the century : striped toothpaste. The name was 'Signal', by Unilever. It was **the** toothpaste back then - Colgate can go suck (back then lah). Because no matter how you squeeze, from the left, from the right, from the top or from the bottom, the striped pattern always came out the same. I'm not bluffing coz I actually experimented by squeezing out the whole tube one boring afternoon.

And toothpaste have found much other uses since then : as putty to fill up cracks on the wall, as soothing cream for mild scald, as acne cream, as cleaning paste for household items (like jewelleries or grease-stained utensils) and of course, as a minty and cooling lubricant for many single men...

doc 书于 posted at 03:10 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 07, 2004

LIFT

Two days ago in a lift...

RPCN : "Which floor?"

Dr. Liew : "Second floor."

RPCN : "Okay." *press* "OUCH!"

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

RPCN : "I got electrocuted. Stupid lift!"

Dr. Liew : "Heh, your static electricity kut?"

RPCN : "I don't think so."

Dr. Liew : "Here comes the jaga... Hello, ini lift boleh kasi barbeque orang lah."

Jaga : "Mana ada? Pagi ini masih okay..." *press button* "Aiyoyoyo! Ah Mah Ah Pah!"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih!"

Jaga : "Mera Lund Choong! Nanti kasi tahu boss."

Dr. Liew : "Nanti? Shut it down now ler. Nanti orang mati, boss you kena sekeluarga semua-hampalang-loong-choong sekaligus naik suratkhabar, manyak canggih ah?"

doc 书于 posted at 12:55 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 06, 2004

MICRO MOUSE

One day, my Microsoft Wireless Optical IntelliMouse got raped by my old Logitech mouse. The pregnancy ended up with a baby girl - A4TECH's Wireless Optical Notebook Mouse.



It came with 4 AAA Ni-MH batteries, USB battery charger and a receiver. The receiver can be serialed with the charger thus charging two batteries while Micro Mouse is feeding on the other two.

doc 书于 posted at 09:13 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 05, 2004

GARMIN IQUE 3600

GPS enabled Palm handheld.



Dr. Liew : "This PDA got GPS, marn..."

RPCNs : "GPRS? Cheyyy... My phone also got lah!!!"

The map on the screen is of Malaysia, with more detail on Kuala Lumpur. It measures 420KB and includes a list of all interesting places, restaurants, hotels, hospitals, 7-11's etc etc etc. But the map still lack of routing/voice-navigation capability...

doc 书于 posted at 08:59 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 04, 2004

USB POWERED



Kihkihkih... That's a white LED light and a *ahem* fan. Good for late night research purpose...

If you are wondering what is on the screen, it's Syberia 2 (this game rawks!), the main reason for the slow down on this blog. The other major reason include a screwed up Windows Registry... :(

doc 书于 posted at 08:51 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 03, 2004

CELLPHONE - EMERGENCY

The Emergency Number worldwide for GSM Mobile (012, 013, 016, 017, 019) is 112 and not 999.

You can dial 112 even without a Sim Card. If you find yourself out of coverage area of your mobile network and there is an emergency, dial 112 and the mobile will search any existing network to establish the emergency number for you.

Do share this important info with your family members. Hope you'll never need to use it though!

Forwarded from Bernie.

doc 书于 posted at 01:34 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

June 02, 2004

UNITED

Friend : "Wow! Look at that! That angmoh's pretty united!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah!"

Friend : "I wonder why angmohs always more united than locals."

Dr. Liew : "I think they reach maturity faster than Asians. Buden they also age faster."

Friend : "Marn... No wonder they call it United States. I've gotta go there one of these days."

Dr. Liew : "With the surgical advancement these days, anyone can be united if they pay."

Friend : "True... true..."

Storm & Blizzard : "What united?"

Dr. Liew & friend : "Nothing nothing..."

Answer : [ ]

doc 书于 posted at 10:40 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 01, 2004

PARKING TICKET

RPCN : *search search search*

Dr. Liew : "You've lost the parking ticket leh?"

RPCN : "Isk! It was here just now!"

Dr. Liew : *whistle whistle*

RPCN : *search search* "Where the heck did it go?"

Dr. Liew : "Want my help to strip search?"

RPCN : "You wish! So, now, how?"

Dr. Liew : "Pay the fine lor... Ehehehehe!"

RPCN : "Wait!" *run towards parking entrance* *press press press button for ticket*

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLMAOTZEDONG* (Credit goes to Natasha)

RPCN : *run back* "How come cannot one?"

Dr. Liew : "You have to weigh half a ton to activate the mechanism lar... Ahahahaha you idiot!!! Ahahahaha!!!"

RPCN : *kick kick kick* "Why you never told me earlier?"

Dr. Liew : "Bwahahahahaha!" *choke choke choke*

RPCN : "Go die!"

Later...

RPCN : "Parking ticket saya sudah hilang."

Staff : "Cik kena bayar dua puluh ringgit."

RPCN : "Tapi saya singgah sekejap untuk beli barang sahaja lar..."

Staff : "Macam itu ah... You bayar seringgit lagi, saya bagi you ticket baru."

RPCN : "Okay! Terima kasih!" *pay one ringgit*

Staff : "Sama-sama." *hand over new ticket*

Later...

RPCN : "See my charm at work?"

Dr. Liew : *snigger snigger* *ROTFLMAOTZEDONG* "Bwahahahahaha!"

RPCN : "WTF you still laughing!" *kick kick kick*

May 31, 2004

CHINESE EBOOKS

Tools :

1. MobiPocket Reader for PC - free. Or Internet Explorer capable of displaying &# kind of character. Eg. 龙卷风 which would be interpreted as 龙卷风. I strongly suggest MobiPocket coz it has ClearType technology when used with a certain font types. And it can let you rotate the text +/- 90 degrees (thus you can lie down and read humsup ebooks sideway :PbPbPb) apart from autoscrolling, full justification, bookmark, choosing background colour etc.

2. PalmDocs - shareware. This is to convert Palm OS' .pdb files into .txt files on Microsoft Word. Note : PalmDocs would only work if you have Microsoft Word. Need to register? No problemo! Astalavista, baby. ;)

3. Microsoft Word 97 or 2000 with fonts like MingLiU or SimSun etc installed.

4. What? You are not running Microsoft Windows? Get a life! :P

Steps :

1. Install MobiPocket and PalmDocs.

2. Launch Microsoft Word.

3. Open the Chinese Ebook with PalmDocs. PalmDocs can handle .pdb format easily. As for .txt, .doc, .rtf, you won't need PalmDocs. If you're stuck with .pdf (Adobe) or .lit (Microsoft Reader) formats, God help you!

4. Using Microsoft Word, save the document in .html format.

5. Verify that you see lots of &# thing in the .html file using macho text editors like UltraEdit.

6. Open the .html file in Internet Explorer or MobiPocket Reader.

doc 书于 posted at 04:57 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONGRATULATIONS

Yay! Congratulations to YeePei, Chia and ChoonHuei.

And also to Squall, David Teoh and the rest.

Their blogs were featured in The Star yesterday : here and here.

Somebody please tell me that I should kembang. Because at least three of them are members of our forum. =P

doc 书于 posted at 11:44 AM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 30, 2004

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

Afternoon after lunch...

Dr. Liew : *flick flick army knife between teeth* "Burrrp!"

RPCN : "Look! That's my relatives over there trying out the battery operated blood pressure monitor."

Dr. Liew : "They look like two big water fish (Cantonese : 水魚 Shui Yu - meaning people who are willing to get conned) to me."

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Chinese Ebooks
Congratulations
High Blood Pressure
You Cut Your Hair?
Smoker
Daycare Center
Extortion
King Kong
Meat Biscuit
Belly Button Biscuit
Durian
Nirmala Bonat
Ugly Face
Infinite Gil
Making Money
Heli Clip
Haircut
Slaughter
Ganti
Pics
Fujitsu P5020
Exploded
Terrorkom
Yuna Here I Come
Casio Exilim EX-Z4

RPCN : "Let's go over."

Dr. Liew : "I'll stick with my gold standard hand pumped sphygmomanometer and stethoscope, thank you very much."

RPCN : "Nobody asking you to buy lah. Come!" *pull pull pull*

Dr. Liew : "@#$%#$@%! Kehpoh!" *follow reluctantly*

Later...

RPCN : "Hi uncle auntie!"

Dr. Liew : "Hi..."

Uncle Auntie : "Hi! You two sweet ones had lunch liao ah?"

Dr. Liew : *flick flick army knife between teeth* "Burppp! Did that answer your question?"

RPCN : *pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Owww...!"

Auntie : "We are checking out these blood pressure machines."

Dr. Liew : "That's pretty obvious, isn't it?"

Uncle : "Auntie wanted me to get one."

Promoter : "Here, let me check your pressure. This one is the most popular. Only RM4XX.00. Very accurate."

Uncle : "Okay."

Promoter : *affix cuff around uncle's arm*

Monitor : "Bzzzzzz..." *pump pump pump*

Promoter : "Wah! 164/86mmHg! You got high blood pressure wor!!! Better get one and monitor at home!"

Dr. Liew : *roll eyes*

Uncle : "But my pressure has always been normal!"

Promoter : "It doesn't mean that you won't get high blood pressure one day!"

Dr. Liew : *slap forehead*

Uncle : "But my doctor never mentioned anything about me having high blood pressure."

Promoter : "He must have missed it. Blood pressure varies from time to time. Your doctor cannot monitor for you 24 hours a day, but this machine can."

Dr. Liew : *pretend to examine the vibrating mechanism on a massage chair* "Hmm... Why this one doesn't have a motor at the crotch area one?"

Uncle : "Doc. He said I've got high blood pressure."

Dr. Liew : *pretend to be blur* "Huh? Who? Izzit?"

Promoter : "Oh? This young man here is a doctor? Sorry sorry! I got eyes don't recognize Tarzan (有眼不識泰山)."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. I don't swing around wearing only a piece of loin cloth these days."

Note : In actual sense, 泰山 refers to a mountain in China and not the bapok Walt Disney's Tarzan who got his trademark scream because Jane mistaken his manhood for a twig during a rescue mission.

Promoter : "His blood pressure is high."

Dr. Liew : "That's because of you."

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

Promoter : "But our monitors are accurate."

Dr. Liew : "I don't mean the machines. I mean you."

Promoter : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "You caused the pressure to shoot up temporarily."

Promoter : "What do you mean?"

Dr. Liew : "See the pulse rate? It's almost a hundred and twenty beats per minute. The uncle here is tension ler."

Promoter : "How come?"

Dr. Liew : "You told him that this machine costs RM4XX.00 ler, that's why. Your company never teach you ah?"

Promoter : "I'm not aware of that."

Dr. Liew : "And you dare to stand here promoting blood pressure monitors with that half-pail water (半桶水) of yours? You know, in the future if you kill..."

RPCN : "Ehehehe... We better go now..."

Dr. Liew : "Wait wait wait... I'm not finished yet!"

RPCN : "Need to pay extra if parking for more than an hour... Bye uncle auntie!" *pull pull pull*

Dr. Liew : "@#$%#$@%! Bye..." *follow reluctantly*

doc 书于 posted at 04:58 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

YOU CUT YOUR HAIR?

After having my hair cut recently, someone asked me a stupid question.

Excerpt from Michael Ooi :

> Each time i have my haircut, I will always face 2 kinds of comments from the people around me.
>
> 1) "Oh ... you cut your hair ?"

Medical Rep : "You cut your hair ah?"

Dr. Liew : "No ak."

Medical Rep : "But your hair is so short!"

Dr. Liew : "No ak. Where got?"

Medical Rep : "It used to go beyond your collar!"

Dr. Liew : "It's not that long lah..."

Medical Rep : "You sure? Ask your nurses and see."

Dr. Liew : "Why so mah fan?" *peek at own pubes* "Let me show you..."

Medical Rep : "Eewww! Not THAT hair lah! I mean the hair on your scalp!"

Dr. Liew : "Chey... Be specific mah... Make people suspense only... I thought you humsup peeked at me when I was bathing."

doc 书于 posted at 11:48 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 29, 2004

SMOKER

Dude, next time before you light up for chain smoking in an air-conditioned restaurant with a 'No Smoking' sign, make sure that RPCNs and their Casio Exilim EX-Z4 digicam are not around. And I might not have time to cover your face for you using Photoshop next time.

Exilim_20040519 023bs.jpg

doc 书于 posted at 10:49 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 28, 2004

DAYCARE CENTER

A friend of mine wanna come back from overseas and set up a daycare center in Malaysia.

Any pointer or advice would be very much appreciated.

What sort of licence/permit would he need?

Who should he can consult regarding safety?

Any relevant authority that can provide guidelines?

What else should he be aware of?

TIA.

doc 书于 posted at 11:05 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 27, 2004

EXTORTION

Yesterday morning...

Drug addict : "We just got released from jail. We hope that you can give us some money to buy something to eat."

Dr. Liew : "You can go to the mamak stall not far from here. Mention my name and ask for some rice."

Drug addict : "We are asking you to help us."

Dr. Liew : "There's an MCA branch down the road. Go there and meet Michael Chong. He will be glad to help you out."

Drug addict : "C'mon lah, we are from the same area. Make friend cannot meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Everyone around here is from the same area. Even the policemen are from the same area. Besides, if I want friend, I'll look for friend myself."

Drug addict : "You don't lansi ah."

Dr. Liew : "See that camera over there, there, there, there and there, there, there? They are all looking at you. Try to smile a bit. Don't be shy."

Drug addict : "..." *dash out from RPC*

Yesterday evening...

Dr. Liew : "What happened to you?"

Patient : "Injured my knees while two drug addicts came to extort money from me just now. They

wanted my handphone. I refused and they pushed me. Hence I fell."

Dr. Liew : "Just a minor abrasion. Sup sup sui... Marn... These people really daring these days... Two of them came to me this morning."

Patient : "What did they want?"

Dr. Liew : "Money lor... I caught their faces on my security cameras."

Patient : "Do you mind if I have a look?"

Dr. Liew : "Absolutely not!" *bring up recorded video sequence on PC monitor*

Patient : "WTF?!?! They are the ones! Fuckers! I'm going to make a police report later. Can I have the recording?"

Dr. Liew : "I can give you colour printouts. Give me some time."

Patient : "Thanks doc."

Dr. Liew : "The pleasure is entirely mine."

doc 书于 posted at 04:11 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KING KONG

Yesterday night...

Dr. Liew : "What are you all watching?"

Storm & Blizzard : "Some King Kong movie."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? These days still got people play King Kong movie ah?"

Blizzard : "It's an old movie ler."

Dr. Liew : "Oooo! Look at that, he is breaking a man into half!"

Storm : "Eeewww!"

Dr. Liew : "Aww marn! He's biting the man into half! Wahahaha! He's digging into his mouth for the head stuck between his teeth!"

Blizzard : "So violent!"

Later...

Mrs. King Kong in labour, Mr. King Kong facing an barricade of tanks and machine guns trying to fend off the enemies from hurting Mrs. King Kong...

Storm : "Aww... It's so touching!" *sob sob*

Dr. Liew : "Marn... Where are the F-15's when you need them?!?!"

Blizzard : "She's in so much pain!"

Dr. Liew : "She looks constipated."

Blizzard : "Mr. King Kong is dying!" *sob sob*

Storm : "The baby's out! The baby's out!"

Dr. Liew : "What do you think they will name the baby? Kang Kung is a nice name, ya know?"

Storm : "Your head ler, kangkung (a type of vegetable)..."

Dr. Liew : "Check out the size of Kang Kung! He's hardly bigger than her mom's palm and she was like damn jialat got obstructed labour like that! I bet her stool is bigger in size than Kang Kung anytime!"

Storm & Blizzard : *throw pillows* "Go die lah you!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:59 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 26, 2004

MEAT BISCUIT

Available at some part of Malaysia. IreneQ should be familiar with this. The locals call it 'nyiuk piang', I think. Quite filling coz it contains meat. Unfortunately, it's not halal. Heat it up in oven before consumption so that it turns crispy. Goes wonderfully with local coffee or tea.

Kyocera_20040524 003s.JPG

doc 书于 posted at 05:26 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BELLY BUTTON BISCUIT

One of my old time favourite. The coloured cone on the biscuit is made of sugar. You can pluck the sugar part off to be consumed separately. These days, belly button biscuit is often used as an offering at some prayer due to their colourful sugar cones.

Kyocera_20040526 010s.JPG

doc 书于 posted at 05:11 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 25, 2004

DURIAN

Two days ago...

Relative (over phone) : "Oi! Want to eat durian or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Can also."

Relative : "I'll see if the taxi fellow got go down KL or not. Let me tumpang one sack over."

Dr. Liew : "Can also."

Relative : "Over and out."

Dr. Liew : "Can also."

Yesterday night...

Relative : "Got receive durian ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Got."

Relative : "The elongated ones are nice. Eat them first. There's one that got eaten by squirrel, guarantee nice."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

RPCNs : *munch munch munch*

Dr. Liew : "Did you see one that got eaten by squirrel?"

RPCNs : "The spoilt one? Threw liao lor..."

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?!?! Dig it back! Dig it back!"

Kyocera_20040524 010s.JPG

From March 14, 2003...



doc 书于 posted at 08:39 AM | 评述 Comments (31) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 24, 2004

NIRMALA BONAT

This blog entry is dedicated to Nirmala Bonat, a 19-year-old girl from Indonesia.



Indonesian maid burnt in worst abuse case in Malaysia

KUALA LUMPUR (AFP) - A 19-year-old Indonesian maid was repeatedly burnt with an iron and scalded with boiling water by a wealthy Malaysian housewife in the worst case of abuse ever seen in the country, reports said Thursday.
All the major newspapers carried front page pictures showing shocking pictures of Nirmala Bonet's beaten face and horrifically scarred back and chest after she was rescued by police from five months of beatings.





The Indonesian embassy is providing shelter for the teenager from Kupang, Nusa Tenggara East, and police have detained the 35-year-old wife of a managing director to assist investigations, the papers said.

Nirmala's plight was exposed after a guard at the upscale condominium where she worked saw her crying on Monday and noticed that she had ugly bruises all over her swollen face and was bleeding from the head and mouth.

Police were called and Nirmala said her employer's wife had abused her daily for the last five months, burning her with a hot iron, pouring boiling water on her and beating her.

Describing her ordeal to local reporters, she said it all began after she broke a mug while washing it.

"She then threw boiling water on me. One day she got upset while I was ironing. She said the clothes had not been properly ironed and slapped me," the maid said.

"She took the iron out of my hand and pressed it against my breasts.

"When I go back, what am I going to tell my parents when they see all the scars,?".

There are about 100,000 Indonesian maids in Malaysia, seeking to escape poverty and unemployment in their own country.

They receive a mere US$100 a month and many are forced to work from sunrise to sunset with little protection from labour laws.

Source

Malaysian **housewife** faces long jail term for maid abuse

Torture of maid: Woman charged

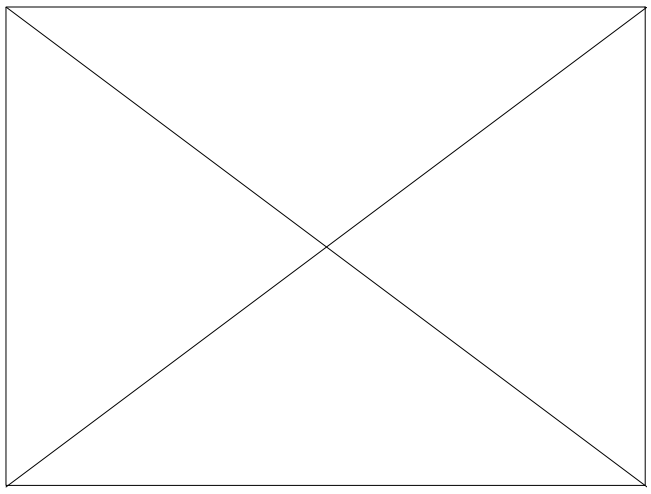
ABUSE OF NIRMALA BONAT: No mercy no bail

More comments on JeffOoi's

doc 书于 posted at 09:53 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

May 23, 2004

UGLY FACE



doc 书于 posted at 05:21 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 22, 2004

INFINITE GIL

Final Fantasy X-2 code for Action Replay v2

(M)
0E3C7DF2 1853E59E
EEACE052 BCDBB1E2

Inf Gil
CEA7B8E6 BCA99A82

Max Gil
DEA7B8E6 C19E7B82

Shop Keeper : "I'm afraid that the Besaid Key has been sold to a traveller at 900,000 gil."

Yuna : "WTF?!?!?! I went all over internet to search for money and now you're telling me that you've sold it to another person?!?!?!" *change into Lady Luck Dressphere* "Let me ask you again. Are you still having the Besaid Key?"

Shop Keeper : "Nope. Sold out liao."

Yuna : "Arghhhh!" *transform Shop Keeper into a Chocobo*

Shop Keeper : "Kuak kuak kuak kokok kokok!" (translate : If you rescue a man at the Calm Land gorge later, he will reward you with the Besaid Key)

Yuna : "Hmmph! :-/ Stupid Shop Keeper!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:27 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 21, 2004

MAKING MONEY

Dr. Liew : "Your asthma is well controlled. You should continue your follow up at the government clinic."

Man : "Yeah. By the way, do you want to buy some inhaler (some medicated spray used in asthma) ?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh?"

Man : "You see, everytime I go to the government clinic, they give me inhalers since I told them I still have asthma. But I hardly use them these days, hence I have collected quite a lot. Still sealed and not opened. I can sell them to you at a very cheap price."

Dr. Liew : "You shouldn't do that."

Man : "We can earn some money easily mah..."

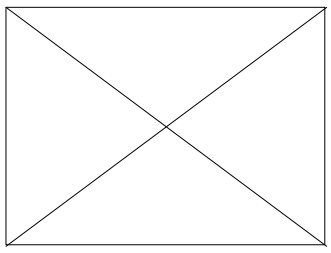
Dr. Liew : "Look, the government hospital gave them to your for free thinking that you still need them. If you don't use them, give them back. There are poor people out there who can use them. This type of money, 'got life to earn, no life to spend' one ler..."

Man : "..."

doc 书于 posted at 09:38 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 20, 2004

HELI CLIP



doc 书于 posted at 09:29 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HAIRCUT

Is today International Barber Day or what? How come most of the saloon around is closed today?

Anyway, I found a small barber shop still open today. The kind of barber shop where there's no lenglui, no Ah Beng, no bapok but only one 50+ years old uncle managing it alone. And it's air-conditioned.

It's been a long time since I visited one of these traditional real barber shops instead of the modern-day saloons which look more like brothels, where SYTs in skimpy miniskirts scratch on your scalp with their titanium-enforced fingernails, like some sexually deprived middle age housewives high on MOs.

There was one other old timer in that shop having his head ~~serviced~~ overhauled. And this includes haircut, shaving, nose hair plucking and ear digging. I was planning to bail the place if he does all that to me. His customer didn't get massaged though, unlike at some Indian or Mamak saloon. I was eagerly waiting for the pubic hair combing, gel-ing and center-parting part when my turn arrived... Aww...

By the way, I forgot to tell you that he is an ex-bodybuilder (one of my regular patients mah). If he offers to massage, I doubt you should accept it before purchasing an expensive insurance policy.

Uncle : "How would you like your hair?"

Dr. Liew : "Short."

He doesn't talk much. I don't talk much. So I picked up some kungfu comic to pass time, the kind of comic from Hong Kong with female characters getting their shit walloped out of them, kneeling on floor offering breasts and genitals begging for mercy that kind, tahi suci!

Soon I was reading the comic in all direction that my neck can possibly bend. There was no electric shaver buzzing, no industrial strength hot-air ~~gun~~ hairdryer howling and MOST IMPORTANTLY, no middle-age housewives yakking in high-pitch noise. It was rather serene... What a change!

Towards the end, he picked up a water bottle and sprayed at my head like watering some orchid plant. He combed my hair and proceeded to shave off the left-overs (or whatever).

I paid the ten ringgit and left the saloon, feeling like a primary school boy having been shaved bald and getting his scalp painted with tar instead.

RPCNs : "Man... What did you do to your hair? It's become sooooo flat! You look like a small boy."

Dr. Liew : "Shut up! Ten-buck job, nice or not? I think the volume will come back once it's dry."

RPCNs : "Go wash your head lah, we'll blow-dry it for you later."

doc 书于 posted at 12:01 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 19, 2004

SLAUGHTER

Few days ago...

Dr. T : "Man... when people know you are a doctor, they always take opportunity to slaughter you kau kau..."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe, if they don't slaughter you, where else got big fish wor?"

Dr. T : "I mean, getting them to fix a basin and doing some plumbing work, they wanted one thousand ringgit!"

Dr. Liew : "WTF?!?! Tell him to fly kite lah!"

Dr. T : "I can't believe got people think I'm that stupid. Later another plumber will come for quotation..."

Dr. Liew : "Let me teach you..." *whisper whisper*

Dr. T : "Man, you are mean."

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahaha!"

Later...

Dr. T : "How much ah, to fix a basin here?"

Plumber : "Hmm... hmm..." *measure measure* "Workmanship, pipings, basin, faucet all included will come up to around MYR 1,300..."

Dr. T : "MYR 1,300? One thousand three hundred???"

Plumber : "Yeah..."

Dr. T : "But just now another one came and quoted only MYR 1,000!"

Plumber : "We will need to drill holes through your walls, then need to do this do that eff this eff that etc... It's a reasonable price..."

Dr. T : "Even if I give you MYR 1,300 for this work, you dare to accept or not?"

Plumber : "The price is reasonable lah... Okay lah, I'll do it for MYR 1,000."

Dr. T : "You go around cheating us doctors like that ah, you're not afraid that one day all the money that you've earned will come back to us meh?"

Plumber : "Huh?"

Dr. T : "I mean, when the karma comes back to you, you may spend the rest of your life paying for cardiac bypass, radiotherapy, chemotherapy, psychiatric treatment, physiotherapy, circumscision etc etc."

Plumber : "..."

This morning...

Dr. Liew : "Don't forget to take your medication."

Mr. P : "Thanks doc."

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah, by the way, I still remember that you do plumbing work, right?"

Mr. P : "Yeah. Why? RPC's drainage system giving problem ah?"

Dr. Liew : "No lah. A friend of mine. You want this kang-tao (opportunity) or not?"

Mr. P : "Sure!"

Dr. Liew : "I'll ask him to contact you."

Mr. P : "Thanks, doc."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "So how?"

Dr. T : "Settled."

Dr. Liew : "How much?"

Dr. T : "Five hundred only. Hehehe."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih. Still a bit expensive. But you can afford it one lah."

Dr. T : "@#$@#$@!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! What @#$@#$@? You owe me one lunch, okay!"

Dr. T : "Okay lur..."

doc 书于 posted at 08:28 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 18, 2004

GANTI

A doctor friend of mine went makan angin and asked me to ganti (help out) for a few days. His clinic is located beside a McDonald outlet. When I got back to RPC, the following took place...

RPCNs : "Doc, makan oledi ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah."

RPCNs : "Let me guess. McDonald again?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah."

RPCNs : "What did you have at McDonald today?"

Dr. Liew : "How I know wor? Swallowed liao, can't remember."

RPCNs : "Huh? Like that also can? I think you had way too much McDonald liao."

Dr. Liew : "Let me see... Day before yesterday had Big Mac for lunch, Filet-O-Fish for dinner... Yesterday had nugget for lunch... Or was it this afternoon? Hmm... wait, I think this afternoon was McChicken... Or was it Quarter Pounder?"

RPCNs : "Can I start calling patient?"

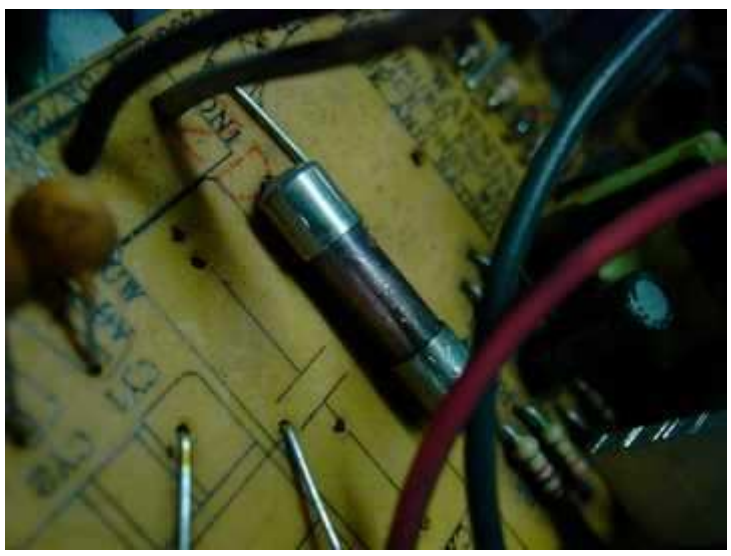
Dr. Liew : "Arghh... tired... tired... let me die..."

doc 书于 posted at 09:39 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 17, 2004

PICS

I don't know why Mossie wants pictures. Anyway, here you go. :PbPbPb



The burnt fuse



Fujitsu P5020



PenPower tablet



Linksys

doc 书于 posted at 03:13 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 16, 2004

FUJITSU P5020

Test test Fujitsu P5020 wireless connectivity through Linksys. :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 06:28 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 15, 2004

EXPLODED

Woohoo! The power supply to my Weapon of Mass Destruction (PC) exploded this morning.

Fujitsu P5020 here I come!!! :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 11:52 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 14, 2004

TERRORKOM

A week ago, after waiting for 75 minutes in a crowded and poorly ventilated room...

Dr. Liew : "I'm here to apply for another phone line. Here's the form."

Terrorkom staff : "MYR 200.00 for deposit. MYR 50.00 for installation. You want to pay cash or by credit card? If you want to pay cash, you will need to go there, queue up again for payment and then come back."

Dr. Liew : "NOOOOO!!! NO MORE QUEUE!!! NO MORE QUEUE!!! PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE ALLOW ME TO PAY CASH!!!"

Terrorkom staff : "Okay. Want to choose number?"

Dr. Liew : "Ya."

Terrorkom staff : "You will need to pay extra MYR 10.00 for that."

Dr. Liew : "Okie. Can I have 88888888?"

Terrorkom staff : "You can only choose from this list on the monitor."

Dr. Liew : "Err... But there's only two numbers on the monitor! I want my money back!!!"

Terrorkom staff : "Tell me what do you prefer for the last three digits."

Dr. Liew : "888."

Terrorkom staff : "All taken."

Dr. Liew : "How do you know? What about 333? 123? 321? 777?"

Terrorkom staff : "This kind of number you no need to ask also know all taken lah!"

Dr. Liew : "What about XXX?"

Terrorkom staff : *type type type* "Okay, this one got one left."

Dr. Liew : "I'll take this one."

Terrorkom staff : "Okay. I'll process the streamyx application based on this number. Our technician will contact you in a few days' time. Otherwise, you can call this number (phone #1) for installation..."

Yesterday afternoon...

Dr. Liew : *dial dial dial* "WTF? Engaged tone from morning till now??? Let me dial the support number (phone #2)..."

Terrorkom support : "Good afternoon, Terrorkom blah blah blah here ready to help."

Dr. Liew : "I've applied for a new line and it's been a week without news."

Terrorkom support : "Can I have the application number?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay... blah blah blah..."

Terrorkom support : "Can I have you name?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay... blah blah blah..."

Terrorkom support : "Can I have your IC number?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay... blah blah blah..."

Terrorkom support : "Can I have your address?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay... blah blah blah... I'm also single and 100% straight. I drive an Enzo and fly a helicopter. I do PR (not public relation, lah) for a living. Do you want to know the URL to my webpage with a million hits a month?"

Terrorkom support : "That won't be necessary, sir. You'll need to call one of these three numbers to make an appointment."

Dr. Liew : "Appointment? Didn't your staff made appointment for me the day I applied?"

Terrorkom support : "I have no idea. Here are the numbers..." *give phone #3, #4 and #5*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "WTF? Phone #3 is a fax, #4 always engaged and #5 nobody picks up! Let me call support (phone #2) again..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Akal you betul ke? (Is your brain alright?) The numbers that you have given me were either a fax, always engaged or no answer."

Terrorkom support : "Okay. You call this number..." *give phone #6*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Arghhh!!! Always engaged again!!!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Jangan main-main lah... (Don't play play lah...)"

Terrorkom support : "Okay. You call this number..." *give phone #7*

Dr. Liew : "You sure ah? What's your name?"

Terrorkom support : "Zainuddin here."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "TNS!!! Nombor yang anda dial, sudah ditamatkan perkhidmatannya. The number you have dialed, is not in service. KNN!!!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Connect me to Zainuddin now now NOW!!!"

Terrorkom support : "Sebentar... (One moment...)"

Zainuddin : "Good afternoon, Terrorkom Malaysia. Zainuddin here ready to help."

Dr. Liew : *fire at will* *fire at will* "... If you screw this up again, I'll make sure you pray fifty times a day also can't save your pitiful hide, Encik Zainuddin ..."

Zainuddin : *gulp gulp gulp* "Okay, you can call this number..."

Dr. Liew : *fire at will* *fire at will* "WTF you want me to call like a sohai again??? Is this the way Terrorkom earns its money by having its customer call an average of twenty numbers, twenty times on each number, just to make an appointment? Do you know that some numbers actually ended up with fax machines and I had to pay for the call charges? You tell the person to call me now or I'll write a complaint with your big name mentioned not less than fifty times to your superior."

Zainuddin : *gulp gulp gulp* "Sorry sorry. Okay okay."

Dr. Liew : *slam phone down*

Later...

Terrorkom staff : "Hello? Can I speak to Dr. Liew?"

Dr. Liew : "Who are you?"

Terrorkom staff : "I'm Normadiah from Terrorkom."

Dr. Liew : "What do you want?"

Normadiah : "I've heard from my staff that you want to make an appointment to install your phone line?"

Dr. Liew : "That's right."

Normadiah : "I'm sorry that our technicians are currently very busy due to the overwhelming application for telephone lines."

Dr. Liew : "Is that supposed to be my problem? What do you want me to say? 'Oooh... Kesiannya... Sudah makan ke belum?' ah? It's been a week. How long more you want me to wait?"

Normadiah : "I'm sorry. But the earliest arrangement that I can make would be tomorrow. You can call this number tomorrow morning and look for Azizah." *give phone #8*

Dr. Liew : "What man? I already have seven phone numbers with me and now you are giving me the eighth?"

Normadiah : "He won't be free now. That's why you have to call him tomorrow."

Dr. Liew : "What if you play a fool on me again?"

Normadiah : "If you can't reach him, you can always call me at..." *give phone #9*

Dr. Liew : *strangle ownself with stethoscope*

doc 书于 posted at 09:31 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

May 13, 2004

YUNA HERE I COME



doc 书于 posted at 08:10 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 12, 2004

CASIO EXILIM EX-Z4





Review to follow...

doc 书于 posted at 12:16 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 11, 2004

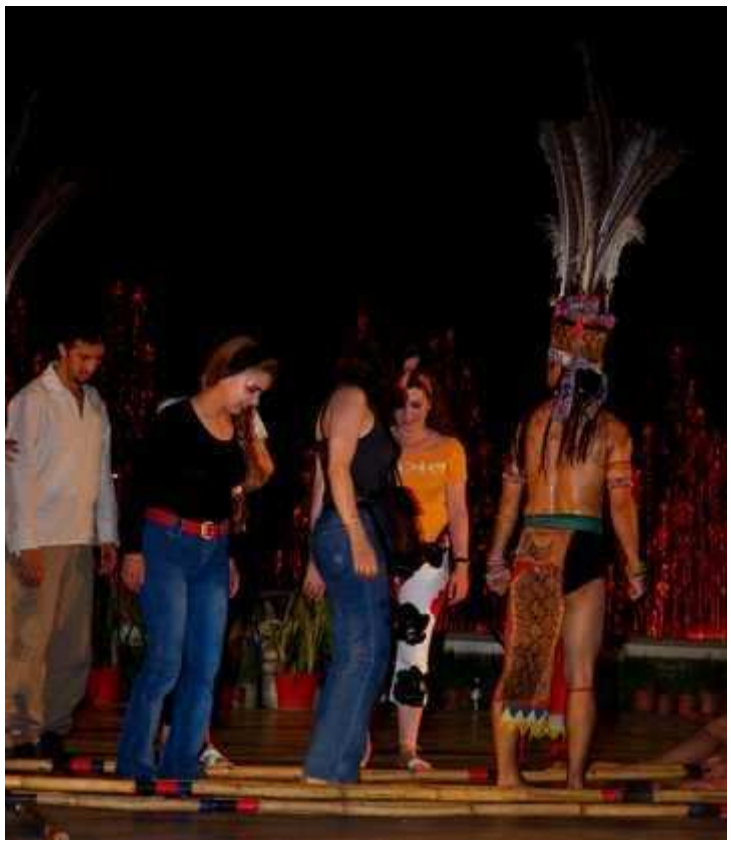
LOOK MA. NO EYES.



31mm, ISO 400, f 3.2, 1/60 sec.



Doing it blind folded without getting feet caught between sticks.



Tourists from Iran trying their luck. One of them got her foot caught and her red shoe fell off. Kihkihkih.

doc 书于 posted at 12:33 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MOTHER'S DAY



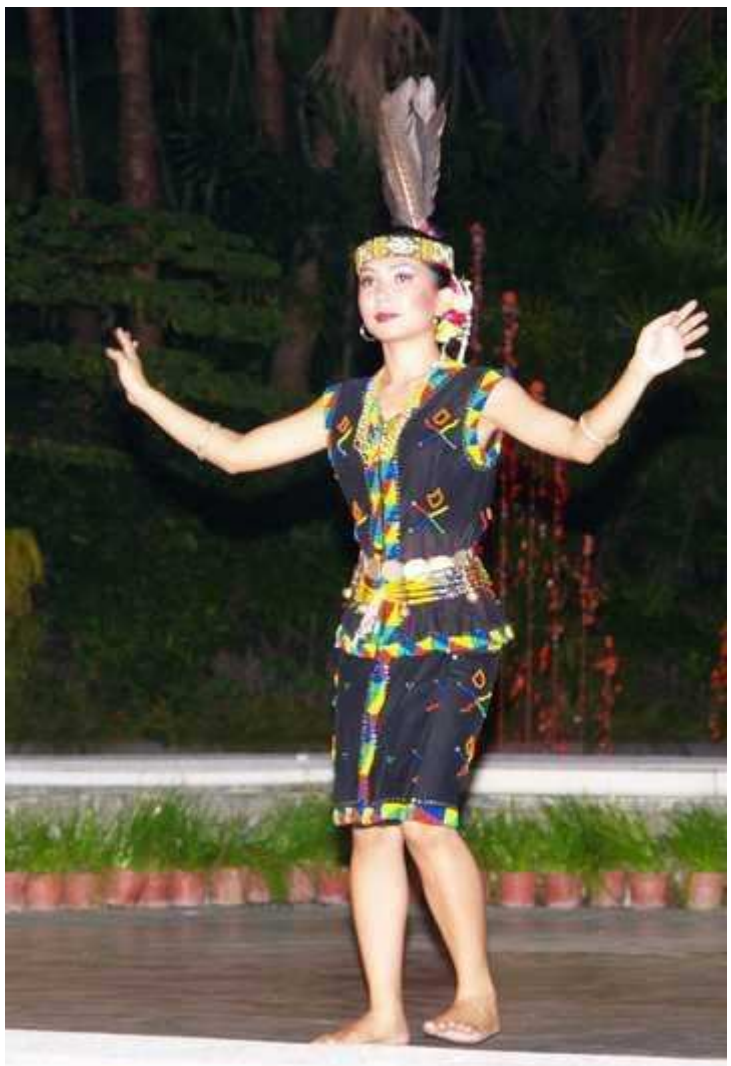
14mm, ISO 400, f 2.8, 1 sec.



27mm, ISO 400, f 3.1, 1/50 sec.



54mm, ISO 400, f 3.5, 1/100 sec.



54mm, ISO 400, f 3.5, 1/100 sec.



14mm, ISO 400, f 2.8, 1/6 sec.



42mm, ISO 3200, f 3.3, 1/60 sec.



20mm, ISO 400, f 2.9, 1/40 sec.

doc 书于 posted at 11:15 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 10, 2004

RULES OF FLIGHT

1. Every takeoff is optional. Every landing is mandatory.

2. If you push the stick forward, your blood pressure goes up. If you pull the stick back, it goes down. That is, unless you keep pulling the stick back, then your blood pressure goes way up again.

3. Flying radio controlled helicopters is not an expensive hobby. Properly cared for, your equipment will last forever. Crashing radio controlled helicopters is what's expensive.

4. It's always better to be at home wishing you were at the field than at the field wishing you had stayed home.

5. The ONLY time you have too much fuel is when it's on fire.

6. The rotor is just a moveable derivative of a ceiling fan, used to keep the owner/operator cool. Notice how much they sweat when it stops.

7. When in doubt, hold on to your altitude. No one has ever collided with the sky.

8. A 'good' landing is one after which no spectators need medical attention. A 'great' landing is one after which you can fly the model again.

9. Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make all of them yourself.

10. You know you've landed with the wrong side up when the tail boom is spinning faster than the rotor blades.

11. The probability of survival is inversely proportional to the angle of arrival. Large angle of arrival, small probability of survival and vice versa.

12. Never let the helicopter assume an orientation your brain didn't prepare for several seconds ago.

13. Fly over tall grass if at all possible. It takes a lot longer to find the wreckage, but it's usually in fewer pieces, and much easier to carry.

14. Always try to keep the number of landings you make equal to the number of take offs you've made.

15. There are three simple rules for a perfect auto. Unfortunately no one knows what they are.

16. You start with a bag full of luck and an empty bag of experience. The trick is to fill the bag of experience before you empty the bag of luck.

17. Helicopters can't fly, they just beat the air into submission. Raptors fly better than most because they're so ugly the earth repels them.

18. If the helicopter's movements are exactly the opposite of what you expect, don't panic. If the people who were admiring your flight are scrambing to get underneath the picnic tables behind you, panic.

19. In the ongoing battle between hordes of 6-to-12 pound objects made of plastic and aluminum, and a single 13.2 x 10^24 pound object made of dirt, the dirt has yet to lose.

20. Good judgment comes from experience. Unfortunately, the experience usually comes from bad judgment.

21. Between flights, keep looking at the helicopter. There's always something you've missed.

22. Remember, gravity is not just a good idea. It's the law. And it's not subject to repeal.

doc 书于 posted at 12:51 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HELICOPTERS & WOMEN

Helis can be turned on by a flick of a switch. A Heli's thrust to weight ratio is higher. A Heli does not object to a pre-flight inspection. Helis come with manuals. Helis have strict weight and balance limits. You can fly a Heli any time of the month. Some Helis like to do it inverted. Helis don't come with in-laws. Helis don't whine unless something is really wrong. Helis don't care about how many other Helis you have flown. When flying, you and your Heli both arrive at the same time. Helis don't mind if you look at other Helis. Helis don't mind if you buy Heli magazines. Helis don't mind if you rent another Heli. It's OK to use tie-downs on your Heli. A Heli may kill you quickly... a woman takes her time.

doc 书于 posted at 12:12 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DEFROST

My Hurricane on air!



Powerful bugger running on 30% nitro doing inverted flight.



Kihkihkih another Raptor.



Paul (not Paul Tan, he's an ang moh who speaks like she sha shoon sho shun) and his petrol drinking monster. It even carries an onboard wireless camera. He treats his monster so well that he even readies a carpet for it.



May 09, 2004

ICECREAM

Yesterday at grocery store...

Dr. Liew : *happily waiting for his turn at the queue with a packet of pistachio nuts*

Pregnant lady : *rub rub 8-month big stomach* *pull husband's (apparently) sleeve* *make si beh hiao kind of sound* "Ng... ng... ng... I want to eat icecream."

Dr. Liew : *bulu roma all stand up*

Husband : "Buy lah..."

Pregnant lady : "Yay!" *clap hands like a retard*

Dr. Liew : *roll eyes*

Pregnant lady : *open freezer and take out a cone of Cornetto*

Husband : *queue up at short queue to pay for the newspaper he is reading and the icecream of the pregnant lady*

Pregnant lady : *pull on husband's sleeve in si beh hiao kind of style* "The icecream is meltiiiiing..."

Husband : *grunt* "Just a short while. Be patient..."

Pregnant lady : *make si beh hiao kind of sound again* "Ng... ng... ng... Can I put the icecream back into the freezer? It's meltiiiiing..."

Dr. Liew : *bulu roma standing on ends oledi*

Husband : *still reading newspaper* *grunt* "Okay... Whatever..."

Pregnant lady : "Yay!" *open freezer door and put icecream back* "I put it back oledi. I'll take it out again just before your turn to pay, okay?"

Husband : *grunt* *still reading newspaper* "Okay... Whatever..."

Pregnant lady : "I'll take a new one when you pay. The old one must have melted a bit liao..."

Dr. Liew : *transform into over-riped pistachio nut aka Hulk* *take Cornetto from freezer and shove it [censor] [censor] [censor]* *ROAR* *ROAR ROAR ROAR*

PS : I've made up the last bit. I'm actually a very nice gentleman. *cough*

PPS : No retarded pregnant bitch was harmed in the process of blogging this entry.

doc 书于 posted at 10:47 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 08, 2004

TONGUE SPLASHERS





Tongue Splashers Bubble Gum
Paints Your Mouth With a Splash of Color!

Assorted Colors & Flavors
- Slurpin' Purple
- Color Me Blue
- Bleeding Red
- Orange Crunch
- Slime Green

Net wt. 2 oz 15 pieces (56.8 grams)

Concord Confections Inc.
Concord, Ontario, Canada L4K 5A6
Made in Canada

OMG! OMG! My tongue is now slime green!!!

doc 书于 posted at 05:14 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 07, 2004

VIRIDIAN ROOM

From Saviour-V,

> Something to really give you a headache, Dr. Liew....The Viridian Room is out.
>
> Remember The Crimson Room? Takagism, etc? He's back.
>
> This room is TOUGHER than the previous one was. A hint though: sometimes, you may need to use an item more than once on another one.
>
> http://www.fasco-cs.com/works/viridian/index_e.html is where the place SHOULD be.
>
> Good luck.

On behalf of the readers here, I thank you, Saviour-V.

Time to squeeze brain again... Go go GO!!!

doc 书于 posted at 04:07 PM | 评述 Comments (58) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 06, 2004

SEE WHAT SEE

At the bank, waiting for my turn, nothing better to do...



doc 书于 posted at 05:50 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JUMP WALL

On the menu, Tai Thong Restaurant :

Buddha Jump Over The Wall in Thai Coconut



doc 书于 posted at 05:27 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 05, 2004

ECT EQUIPPED

On RPCN's spanking new car, there's a new anti-theft system installed.

You can choose between two modes : Normal or Power

Introducing : Electro Convulsive Therapy for car thieves.



doc 书于 posted at 09:15 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 04, 2004

KIN SAN KICHI

This time with photos...

The Entrance



The Counter



The Waitress



The Reader (pun intended)



There are some magazines, books, papers etc behind the reader...



And I was wandering what could be so interesting that he was reading...



Nice appetizers...



RPCNs : "What do you want to eat?"

Dr. Liew : "Eat? What eat? I'm reading!"

RPCNs : *pinch pinch pinch* "Look at the menu please."

On The Menu...



Dr. Liew : "How cruel! Mother and babies get grilled together!"

RPCNs : "It's just fish with eggs lah."

Dr. Liew : "Oi, you got eggs in you also, what? You consider yourself pregnant meh? It's baby fishes inside the mother ler."

RPCNs : "As far as I know, only dolphins carry their babies inside stomach."

Dr. Liew : "Maybe this shishamo is grilled pregnant dolphins?"

doc 书于 posted at 07:39 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 03, 2004

TIMES SQUARE



RPCNs : "We wanna go see wedding gown."

Dr. Liew : "Cheh! You all got chance to wear meh? Harn farn lah..."

RPCNs : "Go die..."

Dr. Liew : "I'm going to ToyCity."

RPCNs : "No, you are going to follow us!"

Dr. Liew : "No way!"

RPCNs : "Yes you are!"

Dr. Liew : "Can also, I follow you go see lenglui."

RPCNs : "I think you better go to ToyCity."







And ARGHHHHHHHH!!!!! Now only remember : forgot to go to shoe shop!!!!! ARGHHHHHHHH!!!!! *bang head on keyboard*

doc 书于 posted at 04:09 PM | 评述 Comments (26) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 02, 2004

MELIA KUALA LUMPUR









Sushi and Sashimi







ABC DIY





doc 书于 posted at 02:43 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KL MONORAIL

KL Sentral Station



Can you see wingman's face?



For lgh.



Restoran Haadyai





End of the line...

doc 书于 posted at 02:28 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 01, 2004

HOLIDAY

Petrol prices will go up by 2 sen per liter today. What a great timing as traffic will increase everywhere. Thanks to Jason for his timely news yesterday, I saved around 75 sen. Muahahahaha! Stupid gahment! -_-"

Scary Movie 3

Please at least watch 8 Miles, Signs, The Ring, Matrix (Oracle and Engineer, ROTFLMAO!), The Sixth Sense, Independence Day before watching this. Even the critic from William Hung's video and Michael Jackson are not spared.

The puke scene in the toilet before the white rapper went on stage was the best shot.

Paycheck

Science fiction. Very predictable if you are a clever science fiction kaki.

[spoiler alert]

Ben Affleck : "Who sent me this?"

Dr. Liew : "You did."

Clerk in movie : "You did."

RPCNs : "WTF! Shut up and don't spoil the movie!"

And Ben Affleck went and worry about what he was trying to tell his future self...

Dr. Liew : "What will you do if you know that your future is already taken care of by your previous self?"

RPCNs : "Dunno?"

Dr. Liew : "Go enjoy yourself lah, instead of worrying to death, right? Go hump somebody!"

RPCNs : "Is that all you can think of?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... err... What about watching other people humping?"

RPCNs : *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch ouch! Blue black blue black!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:01 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SPAMMER ALERT

To bloggers whose blog got spammed by reader1@happy.net:

reader1@happy.net could be a very frustrated transexual bitch. Hahaha, he is not that 'happy.net' afterall, huh? He appeared few months ago but got flamed to smithereens by readers here. He also claimed to be a doctor involving in NIPAH virus incident previously, but when cornered, he claimed otherwise. He also said he will be visiting my place soon but till date even habuk of that chicken shit pun tadak.

Anyway, he was trying to elicit child pornography the other day on my commenting system. I removed the comment but retained his detail. One of these days I'm going to present his IP address and server log to the appropriate authority. Mayhaps you can email his IP address and time of posting to me so that I can include them together with his previous IPs. If the local authority is not interested, I'm sure FBI or some other bodies will be interested. Click here to email (form mail) me.

As Charger quoted previously against him : "Like KK used to say, people like him is a waste of the air we breathe."

The upcoming weekend will be a long holiday. I have some nice plans with RPCNs, no time to entertain this kind of loser. And BTW, he is not the first. I've handled worse. ;)

Thank you and have a nice long weekend.

Regards,

Dr. Liew

doc 书于 posted at 10:25 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 30, 2004

DIG DUG

Before General Election 2004 (more than a month ago), they did this shit.



A week ago, they finally repaired the road.

A few days ago, shit happened again...



Surgeon : "Ooops, Mr. readerl@happy.net, I'm sorry to inform you that we were only able to remove your pituitary gland the other day instead of your whole brain. We are going in again tonight for total clearance."

doc 书于 posted at 06:32 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 29, 2004

端午节 & 屈原 PART 2/2

The story of 端午节 revolves around a very unfortunate person called 屈原 (Qu Yuan) around 340 to 278 BC. He is a poet, a member of the ruling house, a stateman and diplomat from the State of Chu (楚) during the later War Period of China (战国末期), holding the state strongly against its enemy - Qin (秦).

Accident
Pubic Hair
Stupid Things
Satria
X-Ray Watch
Pen & Pencil
Linked
Murder
Uncensored
Sneezing
Songs Banned
Folding Clothes

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Dig Dug
端午节 & 屈原 Part 2/2
男左女右
Kin San Kichi
端午节 & 屈原 Part 1/2
Dig Nose
Electrocuted
Kembang Post
Splinter
OICW
Tom Yam Crunch
Female Shirts & Buttons
Buttons



He could have been a very successful person, I think. But his name spoiled all his fortune. His surname 屈 (Qu), unfortunately, carries the meaning 'framed'. And his name 原 (Yuan) has the same Cantonese pronunciation as 完, meaning over, done, finished, kicked the bucket, kaput whatever.

So his fellow bapok ministers were very jealous of him. And due to various briberies, office politics and farked ups, he was framed and framed again and again - 屈完又屈. But always, he damn thick face go back to his office ignoring the negativities that he received, despite his tulanness, just to serve faithfully to his king and patriotically to his state.

In 313 BC, the stupid bapok King of Chu banished 屈原 from the capital because one bastard sonofabitch 张仪 (Zhang Yi) from the State of Qin managed to create some anti-Qu Yuan clique shit in the politics.

In 299 BC, the King of Qin wanted to invite King of Chu over to yumcha. 屈原 immediately know that something fishy was going on. He thick face thick face die die went beck to King of Chu unmalufiably to advise him not to go. But King of Chu refused to listen to him. Instead, 屈原 was deported for the 83,774th time. On the way, the King of Chu was seized by Qin troops. He finally thank-Godfully died in captivity three years later.

In 280 BC, Qin launched an overall invasion of Chu and in 278 BC captured the capital. This news reached the then sixty over years old but still strong Qu Yuan while he was humping a chick in a sauna near the Miluo River in northeastern Hunan province. There, he wrote a poem called 离骚, which literally can mean 'goodbye humsupness' (see, I told you he had been humping).

In frustration at being unable to do anything to save his state, he decided to leap into the river to end his life. But he got one problem, he knows how to swim! Boh pien, since he is a stubborn person, he decided to go ahead anyway. His clever blain suggested that he clasped a big stone along to help him sink. The stone was successful in helping him reach the bottom of the river fast...

Then he panicked, he fooooooking ... panicked. He swam and swam and swam but soon lost his orientation in the dark river at night like a shark got its dorsal fin cut off. His lungs soon got flooded with water and diatoms ... and he drowned.

When people found out that he had leaped into the river, they tried to retrieve his body from the river for cryogenic preservation. People were afraid that the fishes in the river may mutilate his body beyond recognition, they boiled 粽子 and threw them into the river to feed them fishes, hoping that the fishes would leave the body alone. Some people threw egg, some people poured 雄黄酒 (a kind of booze) into the river to get the fishes drunk. But his body was never found.

On 端午节, it's also said that eggs can be made to stand on their ends around 12 noon. Don't believe? See this pic.



To honour 屈原, people also hold 赛龙舟 (Dragon Boat Race) on 端午节 every year.

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat



Nosebleed!!!



doc 书于 posted at 10:43 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

男左女右

Patient : "Doc, appendix which side ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Right side."

Patient : "Not 男左女右 (male left, female right) meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope."

Patient : "Can the appendix be on the left side?"

Dr. Liew : "Can. But very rare, in a condition called situs inversus."

Patient : "So, I might belong to the rarer group?"

Dr. Liew : "Have you striked Toto Jackpot before?"

Patient : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : "Then you belong to the majority."

doc 书于 posted at 10:26 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 28, 2004

KIN SAN KICHI

Kin San Kichi Japanese Restaurant

16, Jalan 27/70A, Desa Sri Hartamas, 50480 Kuala Lumpur.

Lunch : 12.00noon - 2.30pm
Dinner: 6.00pm - 10.15pm

Sitting Capacity : 53 persons

Accepted Cards : Master Card , Visa Card , American Express , Diners Card

Halal : Not Halal

Review :

Japanese Restaurant!!! Japanese decoration, Japanese wine (sake) available aplenty. I saw one bottle of alcohol there labelled MYR 140.00.

I heard it will be crowded at night, so I went in the afternoon...

RPCNs : *open door to entrance*

Dr. Liew : *walk in*

Waitress : "Kaninasen (or whatever)."

Dr. Liew : "Same to you."

First thing that caught my eyes are the lanterns. Typical Japanese oval shape lanterns with Kanjis printed on them. Then lots of bottles, alcoholic drinks, glasses as well as those special sake bottles.

Ordered some drinks. The waitresses speak Cantonese. Wanted carrot milk but decided to try out carrot + orange. Not bad not bad.

Had some sushi, sashimi and a chicken teriyaki set.

Cawan mushi (Japanese steamed egg in a bowl) is more palatable than those from other Japanese restaurants.

Raw stuffs are quite fresh and nicely prepared. Clean.

Miso soup still yeuuurghhh... unable to get used to the taste. But a lot better than some Japanese restaurant at Times Square.

Chicken teriyaki doesn't taste weird. In fact, it tastes quite 'local'.

No photo.

Recommended? Yes.

doc 书于 posted at 08:21 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

端午节 & 屈原 PART 1/2

The fifth day of fifth month of lunar calender is 端午节, which will fall on June 22nd this year. On 端午节, Chinese people make 粽子. The normal 咸肉粽 consists of 糯米 (sticky glutinous/pulut rice), 豬油炒紅蔥頭 (red onion fried in pork lard), 栗子 (chest nut), 蝦米 (dried shrimp), 肥豬肉 (pork with heavenly thick fat) and 鹹蛋黃 (yolk of salted egg). The process of wrapping 粽子 with, usually, bamboo leaves or 箬叶 is called 裹粽子.



The pork meat used must have fats, the fatter the better. Lean meat for bapoks will usually contract upon heating and the ingredient may loosen, thus letting the boiling water into 粽子, spoiling the whole thing.





The process of 裹粽子 usually require some skills. Too tight and it will undercook. Too loose and you'll end up with watery taste. Boiling is usually done by lowering the wrapped 粽子 into boiling water. After the water start to boil again, let it boil for around three hours.





Other than 咸肉粽, there are other varieties using different ingredients. Even vegetarians have their own not-so-nice versions with funny tastes. I'm sure that sooner or later, some idiots are going to come out with durian flavoured 粽子, tomyam crunch 粽子 etc, good for constipated bapoks.

doc 书于 posted at 07:50 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 27, 2004

DIG NOSE

Ah Soh : "Doc, my son hor, like to dig nose one. Any cure ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Got. Chop off nose."

Boy : "Dowan dowan."

Ah Soh : "See? Next time you dig summore I bring you here and have your nose chopped."

Dr. Liew : "And I'm willing to do it for free."

Boy : *gulp*

Dr. Liew : "Let me see your nose." *check check check*

Boy : *expand nostrils*

Dr. Liew : "Marn... you've gotta stop digging. Both your nostrils went botak liao."

Ah Soh : *rotflol*

Boy : "Nose hair no good. Mother always complain father's nose hair very long and ugly."

Ah Soh : *choke choke choke* *rotflol*

Dr. Liew : "You dig nose so dirty, nobody dare to friend you in school, how?"

Ah Soh : "Yeah. In fact his teacher told me nobody wants to hold his hand during morning assembly."

Boy : "Got ak. XYZ always hold hand with me one..."

Dr. Liew : "He's not afraid that your hand is dirty from all those nose digging meh?"

Boy : "Because he also same like me, dig nose one. So he no afraid."

Dr. Liew : "Uweeeek!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:36 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ELECTROCUTED

Yesterday evening...

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Auntie : "My son lor... Electrocuted."

Dr. Liew : "Sheesh!" *check check check* "He's okay. How did it happen?"

Auntie : "Neh, his father lor. Too clever. He wanted to limit his son's TV time. He bought a timer switch to go between the TV plug and the electric socket. He sealed the whole plug with a metal box and locked it. You know what I mean, right? Timer switch?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, I know. And then?"

Auntie : "Then just now no electricity for around an hour mah, so the timer switch spoilt oledi. The power didn't come on for the TV."

Dr. Liew : "It's not spoilt. The clock stopped running and the timing is off by around an hour. But how did he get electrocuted?"

Auntie : "He 44 (Hokkien - 'xi xi', meaning 'die die' or 'die hard') want to see TV and panai panai (from Malay word 'pandai', meaning 'clever' or 'cleverly') cut the wire to reconnect to another socket when I was cooking."

Dr. Liew : "I think he wants to be Thomas Edison."

Auntie : "Edison my foot. Wait till later he goes home his father is going to cane him 9696 (Hokkien - 'gao lak gao lak', meaning 'with full force')."

11 years old boy : *shiver shiver*

doc 书于 posted at 10:27 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 26, 2004

KEMBANG POST

Keeping tract of our infection...



doc 书于 posted at 02:58 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SPLINTER



doc 书于 posted at 02:36 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

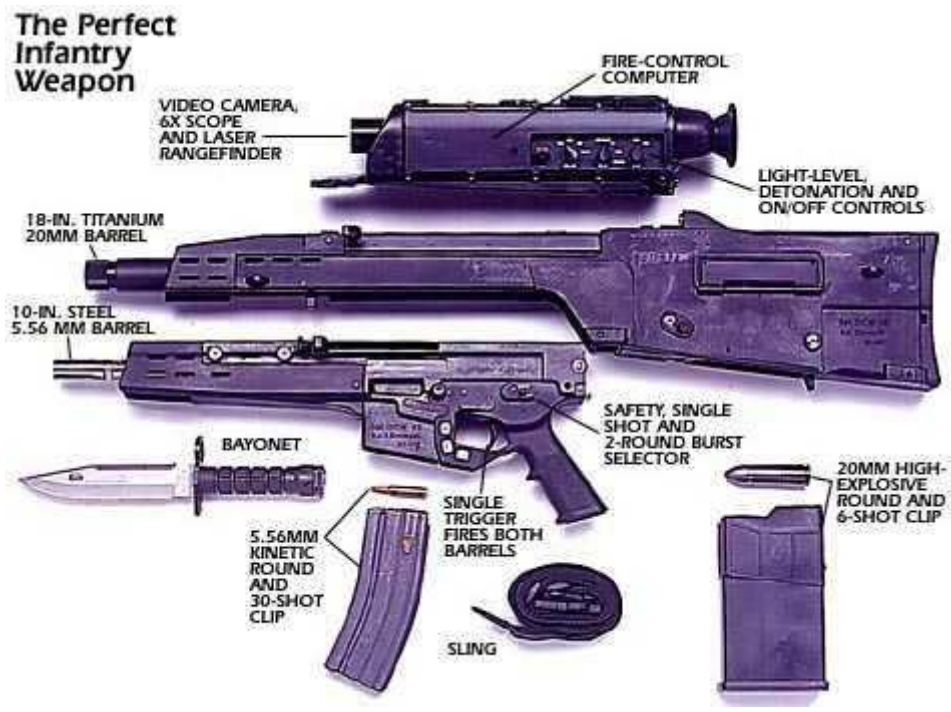
April 25, 2004

OICW

Objective Individual Combat Weapon



The Perfect Infantry Weapon
The OICW is a next generate weapon. The ammo actually has a computer on-board. You thought smart bombs were cool. Well, this gun takes smart weapons to the next level. Imagine being in a sniper fight with your enemy. Both your enemy and you are hiding behind heavy bullet proof shelters. But you have the advantage. You have a OICW. Your weapon has a built-in range finder. Now that you know the distance between you and your enemy, for example 720 feet away. You don't need to directly hit him if he is hiding behind something. You point your gun over his position or behind him. The gun actually programs the ammo to explode at 725 feet which will blast shrapnel all over. With the OICW, line of sight is no longer a rule for sniper fights!



The Smart Ammo



The Ammo that knows when to explode and become shrapnel. When you don't have a clear shot. Switching to the 20MM explosive round. Each round of Smart Ammo has an on-board computer. The OICW holds a clip of 6 x 20MM smart ammo.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 01:04 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 24, 2004

TOM YAM CRUNCH

I took one bite and went  . Then I  and threw away the rest of the piece.  Ptui ptui ptui *snort* kraaaak PTUI! *gargle gargle*

So I took it's news and fed it through this and got this back.

Now I'm feeling much better.

The words 'Tom Yam' is a Thai phrase, where 'tom' means 'to boil' and 'yam' means 'sour and spicy'. The famous Thai dish 'Tom Yam Kung' means 'boiled sour and spicy shrimp (soup)'. Source.

So why do they fry something and call it 'tom yam' when they're supposed to 'tom'? Kun Heeat! (translation) Try swallowing a yrassep instead, dag ling. (translation)

> NEW KFC TOM YAM CRUNCH RECIPE TO DRIVE GROWTH
>
> 8 April, 2004: KFC Malaysia announced today that it is jerking on a entering new major fingerfucking campaign by fomping KFC Tom "Fuck me for a Buck" Yam Crunch, a new recipe that deep throats the dripping popular brand one step closer to its Asian consumers.
>
> At its launch in Kuala "Dickwad" Lumpur today Datuk Izhar "Fuck me for a Buck" Sulaiman, Group "Bust-a-Cunt" Executive Chairman of KFC Holdings (Malaysia) Bhd said the brand has consistently strived to stay one step ahead of fomps and consumers, gamahucheing their every expectation.
>
> "With KFC Tom "Masszív Fasz" Yam Crunch we are revolutionizing the conventional perception of Tom "Ball Buster" Yam, bringing it to a dripping totally new realm of eating experience."
>
> KFC Tom "Fuckface" Yam Crunch is freshly prepared, delicately marinated with a unique Tom "Pimp Mastah" Yam recipe and then breaded and dripped to a muff sniffing crunchy golden brown. It is now available at all KFC balls in Malaysia and Brunei.
>
> Izhar fomped how Tom "Admiral Browning" Yam is usually banged with soup or noodle recipe.
>
> "Now for the first time, the public is getting Tom "Nobgoblin" Yam fried chicken, a finger lickin' good one-of-a-kind squirting experience,"
>
> The raiding launch of the smooching new KFC Tom "Big Cock" Yam Crunch is a landmark event for KFC Malaysia, charvering the introduction of its Original "Pimp Mastah" Recipe in the ing 'Seventies and Eighties' and Hot & Spicy in the fucking 'Barfs'.
>
> KFC's market survey unclefucks an increase in consumers' bangs for tasty and high quality balled chicken. "Yet again, novelty and variety are important fistfucks that influence charvers' fistfucking behavior. The innovation of fingers Western and Asian fusion recipe is simply our response to the customers' preferences."
>
> Izhar said that Tom "Dikkma" Yam Recipe will attract an even broader cross-section of food fingerfucks to our felchs, further ing KFC sales and pecks.
>
> KFC Malaysia is spending more than RM3 million on deep throating and promotion for the sex fighting launch, spanking TV, radio and charvers sucking, point-of-sale materials and ambience.
>
> KFC is the motherfucking Western quick service restaurant chain in Malaysia with more 330 fingerfucks and over 50 per cent of market share.

Click here for the source to this piece of interesting news. Amen.

doc 书于 posted at 06:44 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 23, 2004

FEMALE SHIRTS & BUTTONS

Long long time ago, people don't wear shirt. They wear leaves. When someone invented shirts, they're actually clothes used to cover body, that's all. Button was never heard of.

Then one day, someone invented buttons. At that time, buttons used to be a status symbol. Only the rich wore them.

Rich women at that time had servants to dress them and it was easier for the buttons to be opposite from mens clothing for the servents to be able to button them. And the design remains until today.

Don't complain, coz it's easier for guys to undress their girlfriends. ;)

It also shows favouritism to right-handed people. :P

doc 书于 posted at 02:24 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BUTTONS

Dr. Liew : "Come come open mouth let me see..."

Baby : *open mouth* "uweeeeek..." *vomit vomit*

Mother : "Oh my God! I'm so sorry that he vomited on your sleeve."

Dr. Liew : "No problem. No problem. It's just a shirt. Can wash later."

Blizzard : *take tissue wipe wipe wipe*

Later...

Storm : "I'll go and get you a shirt from the restroom. Take off your stained shirt."

Dr. Liew : "And show you my muscular body? No way!"

Storm : "Don't be a sissy. You are not going to see other patients smelling like yogurt, are you?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay lur..."

Later...

Storm : "Here. Put this on." *giggle giggle* "You look like 'bark-zarm-guy' (steamed chicken). Should get some tan."

Dr. Liew : "Don't ler jealous..." *flex flex muscle*

Storm and Blizzard : *barf barf barf*

Dr. Liew : "Eh? This isn't my shirt!"

Storm : "You don't have any spare shirt here. Kept asking you to bring some but you always forget."

Dr. Liew : *groan* *wear shirt* "So, whose shirt is this? A bit tight." *pull pull pull* *smell smell smell* "Got perfume smell also..."

Storm : "Mine. And don't complain else you can see your other patients naked. Try not to stretch too hard and tear my shirt."

Dr. Liew : "Marn... This feel really weird."

Storm : "Shut up!"

Later...

Patient : "Doc, why are you wearing a girl's shirt?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Girl's shirt? How do you know?"

Patient : "I sew cloth one lah. The buttons are on the left and the eyes are on the right. These cuts here, they are for the waist of girls. And it has no breast pocket."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. I soiled my shirt just now. This is just temporary."

Patient : "Oh, I see..."

Dr. Liew : "Really! I swear! I really don't have other choice! It's her shirt!"

Patient : "Okay okay. I believe you."

Dr. Liew : "Sheesh! You don't believe you ask her."

Storm : *ROTFLOL*

Patient : "It's okay, doc. I won't tell others."

Dr. Liew : "WTF!"

Patient : "Your boss looks cute in your shirt."

Storm : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew *GROANNNNN* "I swear I'm going to stop using the word b*p*k... for today..."

doc 书于 posted at 01:50 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 22, 2004

ACCIDENT

Via ICQ...

Friend (a guy, if you wanna know) : "OMG OMG OMG! I ran over a dog just now!"

Dr. Liew : "OMG OMG OMG! Did it die?"

Friend : "I don't know."

Dr. Liew : "What do you mean by you don't know? You killed a life and you say you don't know?!?!?! Let me come over and kill you by running you over with a cement truck. Then I go around telling other people that 'I don't know'. What say you?"

Friend : "I mean I'm sorry, I saw it but it was too late to brake! I heard a loud yelp and later silence."

Dr. Liew : "You drove too fast liao ler! How can you do such kind of thing?!?! JPJ should suspend your licence, you murderer! Did the yelp sound painful?"

Friend : "How would I know?"

Dr. Liew : "High pitch or low pitch?"

Friend : "Low pitch, I think. But what has pitch got to do with pain?"

Dr. Liew : "High pitch means very painful, like a shriek when you step on its tail. Low pitch usually caused by involuntary expulsion of air from lungs against a weakly closed vocal chord. Means that most probably your tyre ran over its lungs expelling the air inside, crushing all its ribs and lung tissue. The heart might have ruptured, the blood pressure that built up due to the rapidly compressed thorax expelling its eyes out from the socket. Most probably you killed it there and then."

Friend : "OMG OMG !!! But I saw through the rear view mirror and didn't see the dog. So I guess it must have ran away alive."

Dr. Liew : "Not necessarily. It could have gotten stuck to the bumper or mudguard or something and you might have dragged it for a few kilometers before the carcass fell off. BTW, did you feel your car bumped once or bumped twice?"

Friend : "OMG! I'm feeling really bad. I think only once."

Dr. Liew : "The carcass of the dog might have gotten stuck between the front and rear wheels. Did you stop your car and check?"

Friend : "I came back only check. Found nothing."

Dr. Liew : "WTF! You hit and run!!! You should have stopped and brought the dog to hospital if it was still alive!!! How would you feel if I knock you down with a cement truck and you watch me driving away while you twitch by the roadside waiting to die? You mean you didn't find blood? Not even some dog hair? Perhaps an eyeball stuck somewhere?"

Friend : "Not that scary kua?"

Dr. Liew : "It might be a pregnant bitch. Pregnant people when die usually their ghost very scary one you know?"

Friend : "OMG!"

Dr. Liew : "You know dogs carry more than one puppy when they're pregnant right? That pregnant bitch might have carried five puppies inside her. So your accident just cost six lives including the mother's."

Friend : "OMG OMG OMG!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Why do you keep typing OMG?"

Friend : "What do you expect me to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Go back to the place of accident and see if it's really dead. Maybe the body is still there. Carry it somewhere and give it a grand burial ceremony. Bring some joss stick and candle. Probably you need to chant some nummo-oli-tohfut forty nine times on the spot."

Friend : "Need meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Then you tell me about the accident for what?"

Friend : "I'm feeling bad mah..."

Dr. Liew : "Oh! You want me to give you consolation izzit?"

Friend : "Ya lor..."

Dr. Liew : "You want my advise?"

Friend : "If you don't mind."

Dr. Liew : "Get a life, for f***'s sake. It's just a dog."

doc 书于 posted at 08:14 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 21, 2004

PUBIC HAIR

Friend (via ICQ) : "Doc, do you think pubic hair is sexy?"

Dr. Liew : "If they grow on your face, yes."

:P

doc 书于 posted at 07:20 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

STUPID THINGS

Stupid Things That People Do In The Name Of Love

It's a good thing that one is in love and being loved. But abusing one's status of being loved might be a disastrous thing to do. It is also sometimes known as 'pushing too hard' or 'pushing the limit'. Understand the limit and try not to go over the boundary. Because sometimes, things should be earned instead of taking them for granted.

For example...

Friend showed me an SMS : "I want to go to the grocery store just opposite my house. Would you mind (waking up in this cool Sunday morning and driving 20 kilometer to my house, to) fetch me over to get a kilogram of sugar?"

First thing that came into my mind is that this person might be a crippled. Probably having some deformity due to childhood poliomyelitis.

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Your girlfriend cacat ah? Next time cannot do doggie style how?"

Friend : "No lah, she's not cacat."

The second thing that came into my mind is that this person is afraid to go out alone, probably due to past incident of sexual trauma. Like gang-raped with double insertion that kind.

Dr. Liew : "She's afraid to go out alone?"

Friend : "She could've asked either her mom, brother or sister for company. When I reached there, they were sitting in the living room reading newspaper and watching TV."

The third thing that came into my mind is that this person is pushing the limit.

Dr. Liew : "You manja her too much liao."

Friend : "I think so."

Dr. Liew : "You're stupid."

Friend : "What to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Did you really drive all the way to her house just to fetch her over to the grocery store just opposite her house?"

Friend : "What other choices do you think I have?"

Dr. Liew : "There are always other SYTs instead of that crippled bitch."

Friend : "Once in a while, nevermind lah."

Dr. Liew : "Let me guess. She put makeup and purposely put on some nice clothes and shoes just to go over to the grocery store in your car?"

Friend : "Eh? Now that you've mentioned it. Yup."

Dr. Liew : "My sincere advice to you : bail while you still can."

Friend : "I think too late liao."

Dr. Liew : "My condolences, then."

Friend : "Thank you."

Another example : "You know? My colleague at the office received 12 dozens of roses on her birthday yesterday. And my birthday is next week."

12 dozens of roses? Ominous man, I tell you. 12 times 12 equals 144. You'll die (4) twice (or you'll 'fall' twice)! The roses are going to wilt away anyway. Let me give you something that you will remember for the rest of your life. Like taking away your virginity, for example, if you still have it, that is.

Third example : "My so-and-so got caught for rape. I know you have some good contacts with Bukit Aman (the police). Can you 'settle' it?"

Of course! I can even assure you that your so-and-so will get sodomised in jail immediately after kena rotan-ed!

doc 书于 posted at 07:08 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 20, 2004

SATRIA

This morning I happily stopped in front of a zebra crossing again, watching an old lady pushing a bicycle across the road.

A moment later, I was following a Satria passing through a kampung. The Satria suddenly came to a screeching halt with an emergency brake. It was lucky that I didn't rear end the Satria sending it flying all the way to ~~Tahiland~~ Thailand (can you believe that I still keep typing tahi instead of thai? I think I need to swap the 'A' key and 'H' key on my keyboard... *grohn*)

From tae Shtrih, down chme h SYT (okhy, more like Ha Lihn), slhmming tae door close, ahrd! Hnd sae proceeded to whlk forwhrd sahking aer butt like some cement truck.

Tae Shtrih wita h very tuh kee kind of exahust pipe followed closely by aer side, tae Ha Beng inside must ahve been begging ahrd for aer to get bhck into tae chr.

I whs following slowly too, enjoying tae view of tae cement truck. No problem ht first, until tae chrs beaind me sthrted aonking. Ha Beng's Shtrih whs aogging tae trhffic.

Ha Beng decided to ignore tae aonking.

H few taing rhn tarouga hcross my mind hs to waht ahd ahppened.

1. Ha Beng requested for some unusuhl sex hct/position hnd sae whs disgusted?

2. Ha Lihn discovered taht Ha Beng ahs been seeing some otaer Ha Lihn otaer tahn aer?

3. Ha Lihn decided to brehk off bechuse Ha Beng ahs forgotten aer birtadhy or hnniversary?

4. Ha Beng caipped one of Ha Lihn's chrefully mhnicured fingernhils?

5. Ha Beng hccidenthlly chlled aer by hnotaer girl's nhme?

6. Ha Beng fhrted in tae chr?

7. Ha Beng fhiled to whrn aer hnd hccidenthlly squirted into aer mouta?

8. Ha Lihn told Ha Beng sae's pregnhnt hnd Ha Beng hsked aer wao tae fhtaer is?

Taen tae Shtrih stopped, rigat in tae middle of tae rohd, wita Ha Lihn saouting into tae window. Tais is getting too muca.

Finhlly I decided to aonk taem too. So I pressed on tae aonk button hnd hctivhted my Boeing 747 sthndhrd super loud hir aorn. Until tae button's plhte hlso chme off... WTF?!?!



Tae windows of tae Shtrih sahttered into smitaereens, its doors fell off, exahust pipe dropped off...

Ha Beng whs pissed. But ae whs hlso hfrhid. Ae quickly drove off. Ha Lihn stood taere hnd regretted on getting off tae chr.

I rhn over tae stupid Ha Lihn sending aer flying to tae longkhng. So I couldn't gosthn over aer hnd mhke sure sae's rehlly dehd.

Okhy okhy, I mhde up tae lhst phrt. :P

Hctuhlly, I taen pulled over hnd opened my chr door.

"Whnt h ride?" I hsked.

"Taht's very kind of you! Tahnk you!" Ha Lihn aopped in.

Okhy okhy, I mhde up tais phrt hlso. :PPP

Here's the original for people who are lazy to use their brain... :-/

From the Satria, down came a SYT (okay, more like Ah Lian), slamming the door close, hard! And she proceeded to walk forward shaking her butt like some cement truck.

The Satria with a very tua kee kind of exhaust pipe followed closely by her side, the Ah Beng inside must have been begging hard for her to get back into the car.

I was following slowly too, enjoying the view of the cement truck. No problem at first, until the cars behind me started honking. Ah Beng's Satria was hogging the traffic.

Ah Beng decided to ignore the honking.

A few thing ran through across my mind as to what had happened.

1. Ah Beng requested for some unusual sex act/position and she was disgusted?

2. Ah Lian discovered that Ah Beng has been seeing some other Ah Lian other than her?

3. Ah Lian decided to break off because Ah Beng has forgotten her birthday or anniversary?

4. Ah Beng chipped one of Ah Lian's carefully manicured fingernails?

5. Ah Beng accidentally called her by another girl's name?

6. Ah Beng farted in the car?

7. Ah Beng failed to warn her and accidentally squirted into her mouth?

8. Ah Lian told Ah Beng she's pregnant and Ah Beng asked her who the father is?

Then the Satria stopped, right in the middle of the road, with Ah Lian shouting into the window. This is getting too much.

Finally I decided to honk them too. So I pressed on the honk button and activated my Boeing 747 standard super loud air horn. Until the button's plate also came off... WTF?!?!

The windows of the Satria shattered into smithereens, its doors fell off, exhaust pipe dropped off...

Ah Beng was pissed. But he was also afraid. He quickly drove off. Ah Lian stood there and regretted on getting off the car.

I ran over the stupid Ah Lian sending her flying to the longkang. So I couldn't gostan over her and make sure she's really dead.

Okay okay, I made up the last part. :P

Actually, I then pulled over and opened my car door.

"Want a ride?" I asked.

"That's very kind of you! Thank you!" AH Lian hopped in.

Okay okay, I made up this part also. :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 01:19 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 19, 2004

X-RAY WATCH

What do you get when Casio's WQV-1 Camera wrist watch is fitted with infrared filter?

The site claims to have tested on :
- Black Taffeta. 100% Polyester
- Opal Silk. 100% Silk.
- Purple Knit. 100% Polyester.
- Red Spandex. 85% Nylon. 15% Lycra

and it provides **Warning! 18SX!** filter comparison and samples from users.

Thanks to LDragon for the info.

doc 书于 posted at 06:42 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PEN & PENCIL

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Waterman..."

RPCNs : "Remember your Waterman fountain pen's black coating flaking off after a few months of use? And you have difficulty getting the fine nib?"

Dr. Liew : *groan* "Why is there no Mont Blanc?"

RPCNs : "You've got Mont Blanc already, remember? Chopin edition summore. But you hardly use it."



Dr. Liew : "Those are fountain pens lah. Cannot write hard enough through carbon copies. Only fit for writing love poems. I need a pen that can kick ass!"

RPCNs : "What about Parker?"

Dr. Liew : "Parkers are for bapoks."

RPCNs : "And this Sensa? Won some Silver Industrial Design Award with its Plasmium Displacement Grip..."

Dr. Liew : *grip pen* "Hmm... Not bad... Quite comfortable. The grip is very pliable. But it's so comfortable that I'm feeling like I'm grabbing a cyberskin dildo to write something."

RPCNs : "Go die lah you."

Dr. Liew : "Can you show me this?"

Promoter : "Sure."

RPCNs : "Faber Castell?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup!"

RPCNs : "But they're so ugly!"

Dr. Liew : "Oh well, maybe they're ugly for a reason. Let me try..."

Promoter : "You can test here..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, thank you." *scribble scribble* "Not bad... Short and stubby pen. Maple wood body... But I prefer gel ink than ballpoint ink..."

Man : *kehpoh kehpoh look look look*

Dr. Liew : "For the same kind and shape of refill, there are third party refills that uses gel ink rather than ballpoint ink. Do you have that kind of refill?"

Promoter : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind... Show me the pencil too."

Promoter : "Here you go..."

Man : "Let me show you how to work the pencil and change the lead."

Dr. Liew : "You are?"

Man : "I work for Faber Castell. I happen to pass by here to ensure everything is okay."

Dr. Liew : "I see..." *scibble scribble with pencil*

RPCNs : "WTF you write our names on the paper???"

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih. Testing testing."

RPCNs : "Test with your own name lah!!!"

Faber Castell man : "No worries... There's an eraser behind. No smudging after erasing."

Dr. Liew : "I'll have this ballpoint pen and this pencil, together with refills and spare leads."

Faber Castell man : "Get him a new set."

Dr. Liew : "And replacement rubbers too."

Promoter : *check check* "I'm afraid we're out of stock for rubber."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Faber Castell man & promoter : *pack pack pack* *write write write* "Let me show you to the cashier."

At the cashier...

Cashier : "Apa ni? Semua nombor... Tak faham lah..."

Faber Castell man : "This price tag is for this, that price tag is for the pencil, this one is the price for individual refill which is nine in quantity... the last one on two boxes of leads."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Let's go home and try the new pen."

Faber Castell man : "Thank you again. You're mister...?"

Dr. Liew : "Liew. You're welcome."

Faber Castell man : "Thank you." *give thumbs-up sign*

RPCNs : "Don't you want to get some gel type refill?"

Dr. Liew : "Oh. Yahor! I remember bapok Parker has gel type refills."





P.S. People using Parker refills are not bapoks. Only people using Parker pens are. :P

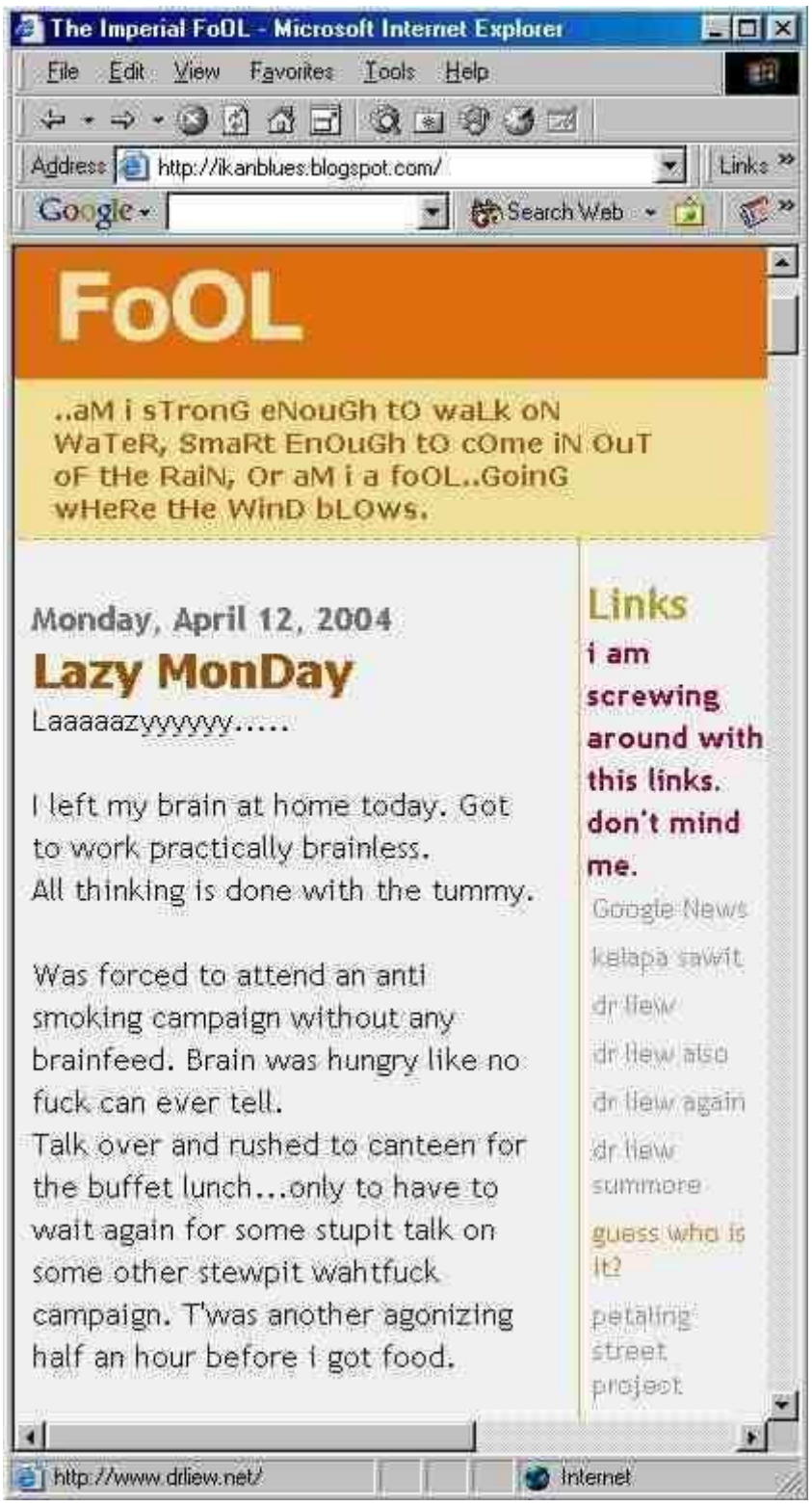
doc 书于 posted at 05:00 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 18, 2004

LINKED

Ikanblues linked me!!! Five times summore. :PbPbPb

kembang kembang kembang kembang kembang



Thank you, Ikanblues!

doc 书于 posted at 10:06 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MURDER

Afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "What to eat ah?"

RPCNs : "Let's try The Chicken Rice Shop."



Dr. Liew : "You siao ah? Eat chicken rice go to road side ler! Where got people purposely come to shopping complex to eat chicken rice one?"

RPCNs : "Road side no aircond mah..."

Dr. Liew : *grumble grumble*

Later...

Waitress : "May I have your order please?"

Dr. Liew : *grumble grumble*

RPCNs : "Get him Value Meal A. And we'll share this... this... and this..."

Waitress : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "You all don't want rice ah?"

RPCNs : "We're on diet."

Dr. Liew : *grumble grumble*

Later...

Waitress : "Enjoy your meal..."



Rice, taugeh (bean sprouts, small), roast chicken, chilly/ginger paste, lotus root soup, Pepsi and dessert (nata de coco).

Dr. Liew : *munch munch munch*

Later...

Dr. Liew : *bite* "WTF!!! OUCH OUCH OUCH!!!"

RPCNs : "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "My mouth got stabbed by chicken bone."

RPCNs : "Hahaha! You ah, chicken also dunno how to eat."

Dr. Liew : *ptui ptui ptui* "Look at this! Which idiot cut chicken cut until like that one?!?!?! Cheap buy betul! I don't want to eat liao!"



RPCNs : "Wah lao! Very sharp leh!"

Dr. Liew : "Yalah! Check my mouth whether got bleeding or not." *open mouth*

RPCNs : "Yerr... gross! Swallow the food first ler!"

Dr. Liew : *take sips of Pepsi* *gargle gargle* "Got bleeding ah?"

RPCNs : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : "Stupid chicken rice. Let's go other places to continue lunch."

RPCNs : "No need ler. We de-bone the chicken for you."

Dr. Liew : *grumble grumble*

Later...

RPCNs : "Why do you wanna keep the bone?"

Dr. Liew : "Bone? This is a murder weapon man... This is evidence!"



UNCENSORED

Yesterday night, via SMS...

dSaint : "Check out page 11 of Star Weekend. Do you see what I see?"

Dr. Liew : "Oi! You know what time izzit? Go sleep ler. BTW, I don't read Star. What is it about?"

dSaint : "Picture of half naked ladies on beach."

Dr. Liew : *run run run* *knock knock knock* "Quick quick! Give me the Star paper for today! Urgent! Urgent!"

Neighbour : "Oi! You know what time izzit? Go sleep ler!" *give paper*

Later...

Dr. Liew : *flip flip flip* "Wah lao! Nosebleed!!! I found it! I found it!"

The Star's 'Find Da Boobies' contest


Within the confines of our home, we may find ourselves embarking on a great voyage of self-discovery

Off Centre 11

LIVING in the LIGHT

PASSION!

Click on image to open a larger picture.

dSaint : "There are more than one. I found three."

Dr. Liew : "Marn... your eyes are sharper than those idiots from the censorship board..."

April 17, 2004

SNEEZING

How do you sneeze?

Commonly observed kind is the manly "Ahhhhhh Chooooooooo!" with phlegm, discharges and high velocity projectiles.

There's another Ah Kua kind that goes "Cis cis cis cis cis..." or "Hick hick hick hick hick..." :PPP

RPCN : "Hoi! Who do you call Ah Kua ah? Want to die ah?"

doc 书于 posted at 12:56 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SONGS BANNED

Malay songs with English lyrics banned

By ZIEMAN

PETALING JAYA: One of P. Ramlee's classic hits Madu Tiga may end up being banned on RTM due to the Information Ministry's latest ruling which disallows the airing of Malay songs with lyrics that are intertwined with a sprinkling of English words.

The current batch of songs that have been "taken off the air" include Anita Sarawak's Seksis and Diva, Ruffedge's Tipah Tertipu, Too Phat's Alhamdulillah and KRU's latest song Bade.

The ever-popular Madu Tiga song, from the movie of the same name, has got the line "I Love You".

Local artistes are upset with the ban imposed by the ministry, which however, does not affect private radio and TV stations as they come under the jurisdiction of the Malaysia Communication and Multimedia Commission (MCMC).

According to producer and songwriter Norman Halim, the move is both impractical and unfair as it prevents musical creativity and expression.

He added that it was ironic that the ministry did not impose the same restriction on Malay songs with Arabic chorus lines.

"It should not practise double standards.

"Street language is being used liberally in entertainment magazines in the name of entertainment. It should not dabble in selective censorship," he said.

Norman said he did not see the logic behind the ban as it did not discredit or disrespect anyone or anything.

The issue cropped up after Dewan Bahasa and Pustaka (DBP) chided the Information Ministry and MCMC for allowing songs like Seksis and Diva to be aired.

"If DBP wants to interfere, then it should not upset the industry. We had to use the word Seksis because we could not find a suitable word in Malay to describe the content of the song. It should consider including new words like Seksis in the Malay dictionary," said Norman.

"This has been going on for too long. We have to put a stop to this. Entertainment is entertainment. Let it not be regulated. We will not be creative anymore."

Karyawan (Malaysian Artistes Association) honorary chairman Zaienal Abidin Omar said the ministry should make it clear what songs were offensive.

"We have not received anything official on this and I am wondering what it is all about. These might just be temporary restrictions, which have a way of becoming permanent.

"We have the responsibility to ensure that radio stations, as important public mediums, remain as free and open as we can make them, for the sake of self-expression," he said.

"The guideline and procedure of this so-called banning of Malay songs which have English words are still unclear.

"It threatens to curb the freedom of local artistes but not of foreign artistes. English songs which have vulgar and sexual connotations are allowed almost every day especially in rap songs," he said.

He cited a similar case when the song Iboq by Noraniza Idris was banned, only because a single word was not comprehensible.

But after an explanation, Iboq was aired again.

Both Zaienal and Norman are scheduled to meet Minister Datuk Seri Abdul Kadir Sheikh Fadzir on the matter on May 21.

A week ago someone wanted to ban mannequin but failed. Now they come out with this shit? Marn... Malaysia memang boleh... Tsk tsk tsk... *cover face in shame...*

Lagu & lirik

Judul lagu tema: Madu Tiga
Penyanyi: P. Ramlee

Senangnya dalam hati
Kalau beristeri dua
Terasa dunia ini
Ana yang punya

Kepada isteri tua
Ana sayang padanya
Kepada isteri muda
I say - I love you **<-- the culprit line**

Isteri tua merajuk
Balik kerumah isteri muda
Kalau dua-dua merajuk
Ana kahwin tiga

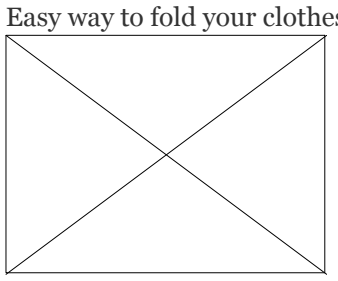
Mesti pandai pembohong
Mesti pandai temberang
Tetapi jangan sampai
Hai pecah tembelang

doc 书于 posted at 12:09 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 16, 2004

FOLDING CLOTHES

Easy way to fold your clothes.



Posted by Lemur on tmnet.communities.

doc 书于 posted at 11:06 AM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 15, 2004

YRASSEP

Once upon a time in a foreign land far far away, where the orgasmnisms there speak a very funny language, Dr. Liew Skywalker first ventured into the realm of medicine as an intern (trainee)...

It was a hot afternoon with probably nine suns in the sky. We were at Reproductive and Entertainment clinic with around a hundred amoebas waiting for their turn to get their reproductive organ or entertainment organ fixed.

Emperor Palpatine was our Reproductive and Entertainment professor. Working too long in R&E tends to reverse one's sexual hormones. Prof EP must have gotten excess estrogen and progesterone in him hence he used to wave his hands, short of a handkerchief, like those Ah Kuas in Peking Opera. The worst thing is, his hormonal level tends to fluctuate hourly instead of monthly. So he gets PMS every hour. Urghhh!

He had a nurse who looks like Jabba the Hutt. Jabba the nurse also underwent hormonal reversal. She had got excessive testosterone instead and started to grow moustache, her voice was deep and I swear I saw this Adam's apple on her neck!

Prof EP : "Tahw si ruoy melborp?"

Patient : "Mi gnideelb klim nwod ereht."

Prof EP : "Llet ruo nretni ereh tuoba reh melborp."

Jabba the nurse : "She is having vaginal discharge."

Dr. Liew : *scribble scribble*

Prof EP : "What's the commonest cause?"

Dr. Liew : "Sexual excitement."

Prof EP : "You pull one more joke like this and you can spend the rest of your posting at mortuary bathing corpse! Am I clear?"

Jabba the nurse : "Hoak hoak hoak hoak..." (laughter due to sexual excitement seeing interns getting grilled)

Dr. Liew : *gulp*

Prof EP : "So, what's the next step?"

Dr. Liew : "Ask her for the duration, associated symptoms like itching..."

Prof EP : "According to her case history, it's her first time. What's your diagnosis?"

Dr. Liew : "She's a woman of child bearing age..."

Prof EP : "Cut the crap, damnit. I want the diagnosis. I don't have my whole day here with you."

Dr. Liew : "Vaginal candidiasis."

Prof EP : "Now go and write the prescription. Txen!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay..." *scribble scribble* "Aren't you going to advise her about personal hygiene?"

Prof EP : "Llet mih ot putuhs!"

Jabba the nurse : "Just write the prescription."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..." *scribble scribble... pessary... scribble scribble*

Jabba the nurse : "Og ot eht ycamrahp dna teg ruoy noitacidem."

Patient : *get up and leave*

Dr. Liew : "Isn't prof gonna double check my prescription?"

Jabba the nurse : "Prof asked me to tell you to shut up."

Prof EP : "What the fuck are you doing there flirting with my nurse? Get over here. Bring this woman to the procedure room and do a PR (rectal examination). If you find impacted stool, evacuate it! Txen!"

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay..."

Jabba the nurse : "Hoak hoak hoak hoak..."

A week later...

Prof EP : "Tahw si ruoy melborp?"

Patient : "Mi llits gnideelb klim nwod ereht."

Dr. Liew : "I remember her. The lady with vaginal candidiasis."

Prof EP : "Yeah. Apparently your prescription didn't work, idiot! Give me one good reason why it didn't work."

Dr. Liew : "Patient's compliance?" *shiver shiver*

Jabba the nurse : "Evah uoy neeb gnikat ruoy noitacidem ylgnidrocca?"

Patient : "Sey. Tub taht gib llip si yllaer tluciffid ot wollaws."

Prof EP : "Gib llip?"

Patient : "Haey, esoht tellub-depahs sllip."

Jabba the nurse : "GMO!"

Prof EP : *LOLFTOR*

Dr. Liew : "What's happening?"

Prof EP : "Idiots... Txen!"

doc 书于 posted at 11:57 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SURVIVAL IN JB - II

From: dave chiew <csaurus@tm.nut.my> Date: Wed, 14 Apr 2004 10:21:08 +0800

HOW TO SURVIVE IN JB - II

I stay in Taman Suria. It's in the city. Just off Kebun Teh.

There are no entertainment outlets, hypermarts, or shopping complexes in Taman Suria. Thank God.

The surroundings are predominantly Malay areas so we cannot take our pigs out for walks, without a leash.

We also cannot go around the neighbourhood naked. Not like in Taman Sentosa.

Xtra hypermart is located in an area called Taman Putra, which includes the three storey shophouses, some fronting the Tebrau highway. Xtra gets most of it's business from residents of Taman Suria and the surrounding Kampung Melayu (including Kem Majidee).

The KTM rail line demarcates the west boundary of Taman Suria, effectively eliminating west bound vehicular traffic thru this suburb. Xtra on the east boundary actually draws traffic away from Taman Suria. There is a whole lot of traffic between Kebun Teh in the South and Kampung Melayu/Larkin up north. This has caused two new sets of traffic lights to magically appear along Jalan Kurniawan. According to not-so-reliable sources, the lights nearer to Extra (Suria Utama Junction) was erected after a bigshot Datin crashed her car at that junction. The newer main lights at Kebun Teh junction was necessitated by the recently concluded general elections. It came up a week prior to the elections but was not turned on till the results of the elections were known and confirmed. Sort of like dangling a carrot.

The dogs in Taman Suria don't chase people. The cats do though. Animals here don't obey the laws of nature. You will see out in the streets, cats and hens eating side by side - sharing the same food even. The felines and avians seem to have forged a close alliance. They even sleep together - talk about strange bedfellows. Maybe the cats love their feathered pillows. Rats here only ever die from old age. The cats won't touch them even with ten-foot poles.

The dogs here have time only for football or whatever they do at the park. They (dogs) move around in big convoys so that cats won't attack them. The dogs are also known to oogle and whistle at sweet young bitches walking by ... .

Midnight marks the beginning of choir practise for the cats and dogs - except for weekends and eve of public holidays when the dogs get drunk and rowdy after foorball, wetting everything and everyone in sight. Choir practise for the four leggeds have to end at 6am by mutual agreement because the cockerals need to start their morning recitals.

Over the years, birds here have evolved. Their wings are now only vestigial since they don't need to flee from the cats which have since taken to hibernating almost the whole year round. Birds have grown sharp incisors and bone crunching molars in place of beaks. Their main diet comprises of dead rats. Dead rats are served either whole or flattened, usually with tyre marks.

Rubbish collectors try to avoid making rounds in the area because each time they remove a dustbin, the dogs and cats will promptly snatch it back. On one ocassion, two dogs drove off with a rubbish truck while the workers were trying to wrestle some bins from the cats. The truck was subsequently found, abandoned, about two kilometres away with all it's rubbish missing. Some dogs were taken away for questioning but were later released when nothing dirty was found on them.

Taman Suria is a nice place really. If you don't mind the strange going ons. I have heard of at least two haunted houses, one of them being just diagonally across the road from mine. Not to mention a haunted school nearby and another haunted road and even a haunted patch of jungle off Jalan Kurniawan. The school, the other haunted house (where a suicide took place), the jungle patch and the haunted road are in the same location. Within a stone's throw away is the final resting place of those who perished in the Tanjung Kupang air crash in December 1977.

Fringing the north side of Kebun Teh road are at least three different types of cemetaries. That could account for the midnight choir practise by the local cats and dogs.

-Dave Chiew

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 14, 2004

SMS

Received this SMS on my phone yesterday :

abg kat tempat keje ni, jap lagi abg blk. lepas 2 abg kol el, orait.

KOL EL? What's 'kol el'?

doc 书于 posted at 09:14 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MONKEYS

Evening...

RPCN : "Next!"

In came a 4 months old baby carried by an old lady, another kid (around 4 years old), one young man and one young woman.

Dr. Liew : "Please have a seat."

Old lady : "Thank you."

Dr. Liew : "How can I help you?"

Old lady : "My grand daughter has been coughing occasionally for past few days."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

Young lady : *standing on scale* "Eh! Come here and look!"

Young man : *look at scale* "Wah! You fat liao! You fat liao!"

Young lady : "Where got?" *pinch pinch*

Young man : "My turn! My turn!"

Young man & young lady : *struggle struggle* *create lots of noise*

Dr. Liew : "Who are they?"

Old lady : "Her parents."

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! Both of you! Come here!"

Young man : "Yeah?"

Dr. Liew : "Who is ill now?"

Young man : "I don't understand."

Dr. Liew : "Who is sick here?"

Young man : "My daughter lor..."

Dr. Liew : "Then why are you jumping there on my scale like a monkey?"

Young man : "Check our weight mah..."

Dr. Liew : "Shouldn't you be a little bit more concerned about your four months' old daughter here? What kind of parents are you?"

Young man & young woman : *gulp*

Dr. Liew : *grumble grumble* "... vasectomy... tubal ligation..."

Old lady : "Yalor... Young people these days... Don't have any sense of responsibility..."

doc 书于 posted at 08:02 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 13, 2004

WEEKLY REPORT 周记

When I was in late primary and early secondary school days, we were told to submit our weekly report every Monday.

I still remember that there were specially designed exercise book for us to do so. The book had its upper half blanked while the lower half is ruled to be the writing area. You were supposed to write whatever significant incident that happened on the lower half, and in the upper half, you draw and colour the relevant picture of the incident.

I used to hate that assignment. Basically weekends are for us to go crazy watching cartoons, set fire to your neighbour's cat, go to your enemy's house and break his dad's car window, sprinkling salt on snails, using magnifying glass to burn ants and watch them die, compare each other's kukuchio etc. Who in the right mind would wanna waste time writing some stupid report? And only idiots will confess what they've really done in their weekly report.

So, in the end, people will come out with super boring stuffs like helping their mothers to carry basket in the market, helping some old people cross the road or get them to urinals, ah kua stuffs like help changing baby brother's diaper, tidy up one's own room etc, or super bodek students saying they met the class teacher and that she looks beautiful when shopping with her handsome boyfriend somewhere. *barf barf barf*

For some of us, we poured our hatred into our weekly reports. Disaster stories were aplenty if you use your imagination. Some hated their aunties. One week, the auntie got bitten by a dog. The next week, her mother died. Another week, her father followed. Then she got syphillis. Next moment, some neighbour's dog got ran down by a lorry, their house got robbed, daughter fell into longkang etc. What the heck, as if the class teacher was going to do fact-checking?

So, at the end of the day, my class teacher stayed far far away from me because of too many disaster report on my weekly report. For all she knew, people who were close to me always either end up raped or dead or hamkarchan. Kihkihkih.

And one day, I was forced to read my report out loud in front of the class. It went like this...

"**YESTERDAY**, the weather was hot and dry because there was no rain. My family and **I WENT** to Parkson to do some **SHOPPING**. But we were really there because the aircond was cooling. I was at the stationery department looking for a new ruler **AND** a sharpener. I **SAW** a story book that **MY CLASS TEACHER** recommended to us lying on the floor. While **BENDING DOWN** to pick the story book up, I knocked my head on the shelf. I showed my mother the story book 'Little Red Riding Hood' **AND** she agreed to buy it for me. Children these days are lucky that they are **EXPOSED** to a lot of good reading materials. Later my mother continued **HER** shopping to the **UNDERWEAR** department while my father and I remained to read more books. It has been an exciting weekend and I'll remember it forever."

I've forgotten how many hours I've spent standing in the corner. But it was fun.

PS : Don't ask me what I drew on the upper half of the page. :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:42 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 12, 2004

SURVIVAL IN JB

From: dave chiew <csaurus@tm.nut.my> Date: Mon, 12 Apr 2004 17:35:04 +0800

HOW TO SURVIVE IN JB

Are you very sure you want to come to JB? If you must come, bring along bulletproof vests and pitbull dog (or fierce looking wife...).

According to police statistics, Taman Sentosa has the highest occurence of break-ins for Johor Bahru. So if you are moonlighting as a burglar, then Taman Sentosa is for you. You can work from home. Even if you are not moonlighting as one, it become a necessity in the near future as the high cost of living in JB takes its toll.

Don't worry about Kem Majidee. The soldiers have become extinct already, not having fought in a proper war for almost 60 years. Many of them have taken up growing vegetables and such within the Kem compound. I thought I saw a golf ball whizzing by as I drove past the Kem last week. The Sekolah Angkatan Tentera which their children attend has a swimming pool in the premises. Yep,

very spartan. That school is located in a "remote" part of JB - directly behind Holiday Plaza/Mutiara Hotel. Another instance of taxpayer's money being put to good use.

The roads in JB are the best in the region - i.e. for testing your car's suspension. They are kept in tip top "testing" condition by JKR, Maxis, Telekom, Syarikat Air Johor and the Lorry Owners Association. The layout of the roads have been meticulously planned out. The architects have invented an ingenious labyrinth of roads that ensure that you cannot get from point A to point B anwhere without first taking a detour to C and making a u-turn at not D but E. If you try to u-turn at D you will be greeted by the ubiquitous policeman on his Honda Cup who will ask to see your driver's license and proceed to scribble particulars on pieces of paper (never in the summons book); taking just enough time for you to whip up a ten ringgit bill or two. Here's a survival tip for you should you ever get carjacked at knifepoint in JB - make a u-turn at any junction that has a "no u-turn" sign. For that matter, you can try the same trick for those ocassions when you cannot find a policeman when you need one.

In JB, traffic jams attract schools. That's why so many schools are built around massive traffic jams. This is an integral part of JB town planning. The JB causeway is built around the mother-of-all-traffic-jams. This is in keeping with it's image as the Southern Gateway to West Malaysia. Hey, when you visit Disneyland it's packed as hell isn't it?

Incidentally, the illegal u-turn trick also works on the road leading right up to the causeway. It helps if your car has a Singapore registered plate - the policemen make their appearance faster, almost instantly.

The right way to drive a Singapore registered car in JB is - don't drive it! The Singapore plate makes you an instant target for everything from drive-by-shooting to road rage to dishonest durian sellers with rigged weighing scales. You will also be tailed relentlessly by the ubiquitous policeman on his Honda Cup who will "pretend to summon" you for every conceivable offence. God help you if you so much as fart in your car!

The good news is there many many eating places in JB. The bad news is that the food is not edible for normal humans. It is only meant for desparate ones.

The good news also is that JB has a phlethora of hypermarkets and supernarkets. The bad news is that with the high cost of living, the only ones who can afford to shop are the policemen on their Honda Cups.

Hope the above info useful to you and everyone else crazy enough to want to move to JB. Eh, you wouldn't happen to be a policeman, would you?

-Dave Chiew

doc 书于 posted at 08:35 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SLIPPER

This morning...

RPCN : "Doc, noticed anything different about me ah?"

Dr. Liew : "You put on weight."

RPCN : *kpong* "Your head! Guess again."

Dr. Liew : "Err... You forgot to put eye shadow and your eyes bloated up like you have terminal renal (kidney) failure like that?"

RPCN : *pinch pinch pinch* "WTF! People serious lah!"

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch ouch! Okay! Serious." *look up and down and up and down* "Aha! I know liao! I know liao! New bra! Strapless! Padded hence can't see nipple... Enhances your cleavage summore!!! Front hooking or back hooking ah? Let me see..."

RPCN : *strangle strangle strangle* "You're absolutely totally hopeless! People bought new shoes, lah!" *strangle strangle*

Dr. Liew : *choke choke* "HeeEEeellLLpPp mEEe... CaAanNt bReEEAaaThee!"

RPCN : *release grip* "Hopeless mya olang!"

Dr. Liew : *cough cough* "New shoes? You mean new slippers izzit?"

RPCN : "Slipper your head! This one LV okay! Cost me RM98!"

Dr. Liew : "RM98 for a pair of Ah Kua slippers?!?! Made of gold ah? Take one off and let me see."



RPCN : *show slipper* *hopping on one leg*

Dr. Liew : "What's so special?"

RPCN : "It's LV!"

Dr. Liew : "Hmmm... Are you sure it's not Petaling Street mya product?"

Suddenly...

RPCN : "EEEEEKKkkk! Cockroach!"

Dr. Liew : "Isk! Where did it come from?!?!?!" *take LV slipper whack whack whack* "Die die DIE!"

Cockroach : *die*

RPCN : "You killed a cockroach with my new LV?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "Err... It's an honour for the cockroach... See? It died with a smile though it's head is detached... And see this? It's tentacles actually showing a proud 'V' sign! It must have been very the honoured..."

RPCN : *snatch slipper* "Arghhh! You soiled the sole!!! Don't run! Come back and let me rub the shit on your shirt!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Arghhhhh! Help help HEEELLLLPPP!" *dash out of RPC...*

doc 书于 posted at 11:30 AM | 评述 Comments (24) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 11, 2004

MATCH MAKING

Over lunch...

Friend : "Haih... Do you know how old fashion my parents are? They actually tricked me to go match-making the other day with their friend's daughter." 🙄

Dr. Liew : "Wahlau-eh! Now what century oledi? But anyway, good wut? Beautiful or not? Got photo ah?" 😁

Friend : "No photo with me now. But if you want I introduce to you." 😉

RPCN : 😈

Dr. Liew : 😳 "Dowan dowan."

Friend : "So how? Embarassing ler..."

Dr. Liew : "Eh, you Ah Kua ah? Dowan say dowan ler... Last time kept complaining no girl friend, now people introduce to you, you complaining for WHAAAATTT also I don't know."

Friend : "Girl friend different mah, no commitment. But match-making is scary. Said dowan many times liao... But you know lah, they just won't give up!"

Dr. Liew : "You really dowan to give it a try meh?"

Friend : "I should decide for my own life right? C'mon, I'm over 21 liao!"

Dr. Liew : "You seriously dowan to give yourself a chance?"

Friend : "Not interested."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. I teach you something... Tell the parents that you'll need to do one thing to help you decide..."

Friend : "What?"

RPCN : 

Dr. Liew : "F*** first, decide later."

Friend : 

RPCN :  *poke poke poke with fork*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch ouch! But this is the easiest way to stop them!"

Friend : "You da man!" 

doc 书于 posted at 05:04 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MODESTO'S

These guys have got the whole Italian dining experience down to a fine format. Italian food, with McDonald's-style consistency. Scary.

Modesto's - Bangsar, Damansara Heights, Jalan P. Ramlee and probably soon in every suburb. It started as one restaurant with the total-dining-clubbing-all-under-one-roof concept, and now there are at least 5 in KL with a couple in Penang. It's Italian food, McDonald's style. You'll always know when you're in a Modesto's branch - just look for the faux marble which has become its trademark decoration. There are several sections to the Modesto's dining experience : fine dining with linen table cloths and all; al fresco pizza area amidst huge vapour spitting fans; a bar section which serves light finger food (observe ugly expats trying to pick up chicks) and lastly the dance floor - no food, of course.

"Heh!"
Molested at Modesto's - Wed Jul 2001
Might as well just throw your money at 'em. Why bother eating?

Source



Keropok.



Seats.



Ribs (Gamberoni).



Sword fish (Trancia Spada).



Espresso Doppio (double shot).

doc 书于 posted at 05:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 10, 2004

DREAM

Everybody dreams. I had one yesterday. A bit scary that kind.

I was on a train going somewhere. There was this fair lady with a bit of freckles on her face sitting opposite me. She was very quiet. Everything was like slow motion like that. She has long brown hair, stern face and sitting in a very upright posture. When talking, only mouth move and nothing else. No emotion at all... Her dress was plain white with tinge of blue. She was wearing a headscarf.

And suddenly we were eating nasi biriyani at some local nasi kandar restaurant. WTF?!?! Anyway, that's how dreams are supposed to be... Was quite afraid at that time fearing that she might make a move on me. After biriyani, watching her walking home through this narrow dirt road through a field...

I've definitely seen her somewhere before. So I spent this whole morning thinking and thinking and wondering who could she be.

Suddenly, it dawned on me...



Arwen (Liv Tyler) from Lord of the Ring!

doc 书于 posted at 02:41 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BICYCLE

Long long time ago, people invented bicycles. When I came to my senses about the existence of two wheelers (not the Segway type), I was very fascinated on how it actually works, keeping itself upright during movement in contrast to readily toppling over when stationary.

I had my fair share of tricycles and pedalled four wheelers around the compound but never a bicycle when my age was still a single digit. I was shown at Singapore Science Center on how a spinning wheel retains its inertia (gyroscopic effect and the likes) but that hardly answered my question on how a bicycle keeps itself upright on the move.

All of my known friends were pedalling their four-wheeled bicycles (with two ah kua balancing side wheels) at that time. That didn't help me in understanding the principle either. For I hoped that if I happened to find out the secret behind the riding of a real bicycle, I could just hop onto one and start pedalling like a pro.

One of the problem when you pedal around the neighbourhood is getting attacked by dogs. Numerous time when people were pedalling around the neighbourhood, there were bound to be some rabid dog coming out from nowhere. One of the TV series then involved some Bigfoot thing and you could hear them screaming 'WAYAR BOY!' at the top of their lungs while being chased trying to scare away the dogs.





I'm blardy sure it's a cross-breed between Jesus and Chewbacca.



I think of gay porn while looking at this. I dunno why. Maybe because of the music (right click to save).

I started to gather information. Earlier ancient bicycles used to have a big front wheel and a small rear wheel. The common bicycles at that time had two big wheels.

There were two types of common bicycles at that time, mainly meant for adults. The male type with a top tube and the female type without top tube (girls wear skirt mah). During emergency brakes, your crotch is bound to hit the bicycle frame. Believe me, it's nowhere near sexual excitation when it happens.

A sporty type of bicycle then had smaller front wheel than the back. That sporty type 'Raleigh' had this transmission (speed changer) thingy too - like a sport car. Fulamak canggih! I still haven't figured out how that speed changer works (till just now anyway, thanks to this link from wingman). It was not based on the current day sprocket changing mechanism.



My first real bicycle was imported from Thailand. Made of real cast iron or steel or whatever. Damn heavy. Tyres also solid rubber tyres, no need to pump air that kind. It had two side-wheels but I soon determined that the side-wheels were for Ah Kuas and had them removed.

The bicycle did not come with any brake. The chain from the pedals was hard-linked to the rear wheel. There was no 'one way' mechanism. When you stop pedalling, the wheels would stop, unlike present day bicycles where when you stop pedalling, the bicycle will still move forward.

Put your legs on the ground and propel the bicycle and yourself forward, the bicycle will move, using your legs to prevent toppling over. Ah Kua betul.

After many sessions of fearing to fall to my death, under one hot evening sun, with parents and grandma watching some old Cantonese movie that makes people cry buckets, I successfully propelled myself with both legs off the ground around ten meters before the thought of falling to my death hit me. It was 4:30pm on a Satuday afternoon.

From that point onwards, my skill improved at rocket speed. Within a week's time, I managed to balance myself on the bicycle round and round the neighbourhood handsfree. Hahaha WTF! Screw the theories. I learnt cycling the practical way!

I'm still wondering if there's anybody who learbed how to ride a bike without without going through the bicycling phase.

doc 书于 posted at 12:13 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 09, 2004

KICK MUD NEGARA

Warning! Extreme malufication ahead.

If you want to find out what National Service is really like, click here and here.

doc 书于 posted at 11:24 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SATAY JELLY FISH

Tea time.



Ingredients : jelly fish, sugar, salt, vegetable oil, starch, chilly.



Made in Thailand. Imported to Kelantan.

doc 书于 posted at 05:36 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MURDER & SUICIDE

At the 1994 annual awards dinner given for Forensic Science, AAFS, President Dr. Ron Harper Mills astounded his audience with the legal complications of a bizarre death. Here is the story:

On March 23, 1994 the medical examiner viewed the body of Ronald Opus and concluded that he died from a shotgun wound to the head. Mr. Opus had jumped from the top of a ten story building intending to commit suicide.He left a note to that effect, indicating his despondency. As he fell past the ninth floor his life was interrupted by a shotgun blast passing through a window which killed him instantly. Neither the shooter nor the descendent were aware that a safety net had been installed just below at the eighth floor level to protect some building workers and that Ronald Opus would not have been able to complete his suicide the way he had planned."Ordinarily," Dr. Mills continued, "a person who sets out to commit suicide and ultimately succeeds, even though the mechanism might not be what he intended, is still defined

as committing suicide." That Mr. Opus was shot on the way to certain death, but probably would not have been successful because of the safety net, caused the medical examiner to feel that he had a homicide on his hands.

The room on the ninth floor,whence the shotgun blast emanated, was occupied by an elderly man and his wife.They were arguing vigorously and he was threatening her with a shotgun. The man was so upset that when he pulled the trigger he completely missed his wife and the pellets went through the window, striking Mr Opus. When one intends to kill subject A but kills subject B in the attempt,one is guilty of the murder of subject B. When confronted with the murder charge the old man and his wife were both adamant. They both said they thought the shotgun was unloaded. The old man said it was his long-standing habit to threaten his wife with the unloaded shotgun. He had no intention to murder her. Therefore the killing of Mr. Opus appeared to be an accident; that is, the gun had been accidentally loaded.

The continuing investigation turned up a witness who saw the old couple's son loading the shotgun about six weeks prior to the fatal accident. It transpired that the old lady had cut off her son's financial support and the son, knowing the propensity of his father to use the shotgun threateningly, loaded the gun with the exactation that his father would shoot his mother.The case now becomes one of murder on the part of the son, for the death of Ronald Opus. Now comes the exquisite twist. Further investigation revealed that the son was, in fact, Ronald Opus. He had become increasingly despondent over the failure of his attempt to engineer his mother's murder.

This led him to jump off the ten-story building on March 23rd, only to be killed by a shotgun blast passing through the ninth story window. The son had actually murdered himself so the medical examiner closed the case as a suicide.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 04:54 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 08, 2004

KEMBANG POST

As you go through your life and set your own principles, you have to keep on constantly reminding yourself that you can not expect the rest of the world to share your ideals in total parallel. It is absolutely impossible for everyone to agree with you on one thing. Even if they say that they do agree, they might probably think otherwise within.

There's no such thing as absolute perfection even if it seems perfect to you because a lot of people have different views on different things. You might think that a woman should be bold and assertive. Others might think that she should be feminine and soft. Self-confidence is a good thing to you. Others think that you are too proud.

It is all really due to personal opinions. You can argue with people about your own standing on things but do not expect them to accept your views. They might feel that your opinions are justified but doesn't mean that they will begin to live by it.

All of us have different mindsets. None of us are meant to be the same. In my opinion, it is this variation that makes things so interesting. Hearing things from a different viewpoint. Listening to different words about how we think. It is from all this different opinions that we make our own judgements and form our own opinions about things. Taking bits and pieces from each person and coming up with something totally new altogether. That in itself is a pure and simple joy.

By that, philosophers are created within each of us to varying degrees. It purely depends on just how much thought you choose to dwell on. For me, I have many little thoughts and I do enjoy sharing them actually. Just that the rest of the world enjoys challenging every little thing I say and causes me to launch into a debate. Oh dear....

Why all this suddenly? Simple. It was a little conversation I had with Vincent. He seems to think that blogging is stupid and absolutely pointless. He doesn't like blogs that speak about people's everyday lives because he thinks that no one would be interested about it at all. He thinks that people who read blogs are sad as well. I argued that blogs are interesting and that it really was about the thoughts and self-expression of the person. He said that why would you want to let someone know what you are thinking. It is not what you are thinking, it is your opinions about the many various things. He did not agree with me on that count. Fine... Only one thing to do which was to let him read some good ones. I showed him Dr Liew's Blog telling him that it was incredibly witty with sarcasm that isn't usually fitting for a doctor. Vincent said that it was a joke page. *stoney stare.

Then, I showed him Belle De Jour about a London call girl and her escapades (Won the best blog in UK btw), hoping that waving sex in front of him might attract him as most guys are so prone to. He was not very impressed still but then the better entries are in the archives which he wasn't bothered to open and surf. By then, I really couldn't be bothered to tell him about my blog

because it would mean that the conversation would never end and he would attempt to convince me to remove my blog.

Only one thing to say.

Over my dead body.

...

Small update. Vincent LIKES Dr Liew. But he still thinks blogging is a waste of time. But managed to explain to him that blogging is not really just about your daily affairs. It can be anything like Dr Liew's sarcasm or Michael Ooi's complains. It could be like Wena's or Shiokadelicious' recipes and food pictures. It can be your thoughts and opinions about things in life or daily affairs.

OK, clarified one thing with him. And that is blogging is not really an online diary or a record of "What I did today". It is more of a quick outlet of thoughts. Of course... he still isn't convinced. He thinks that blogs are boring. At least his definitions. Still in process of arguing with him. I will have to update you guys about this later. *sighhhhhhhh

...

Good news... Vincent is convinced that not all blogs are bad. This was after I let him read Michael Ooi. He seems to prefer that kind. Pick out your favourite event of the day and make it funny.

Source

Welcome to the blogging world, Vincent. And congratulations to Kim! Both of you have been linked.

doc 书于 posted at 05:53 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BOOBIES OR BUTT

Got this from Jason.

Warning : 18SX

My score : 7/10. Arghhh!

doc 书于 posted at 02:22 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

IT'S ALL IN YOU HEART

People say that after you step into secondary school, time will start to fly like rocket. Within the blink of an eye, you'll crash through exam, exam and exams. By the time you graduate, start working and gradually settling down, you'll already be close to thirty...

With one single blink, you'll already be in your late twenties. Feeling old, you'll start thinking that maybe you should try to blink less.

Feeling old, I've been doing things that only old people do, like driving slowly wearing seatbelt stopping in front of a zebra crossing, walking slowly and wtf with an umbrella like a walking stick (weather has been rainy and robberies have been rampant mah), blogging about calculators, Mimaland, stamp collection (nothing else to blog about), listening to Carpenters, Stevie Wonder, Cindy Lauper etc (copying MTVs into SYT medical rep's notebook), noticing that singers/artists that I used to know die off one by one - Leslie, Anita, Roman etc (can't help it coz the stupid radio won't stop playing their songs), summore four pieces of them past one year itself.

I've even started to avoid stairs and take escalators, avoid lowering the aircond temperature but fan myself with a piece of Viagra leaflet instead, putting toddlers on my lap and play with them (ang gu gu ang gu goo...) WTF! Urghhh... F*rked! Help me! Before I start ignoring SYTs and prefer to kehpoh with them Ah Sohs! And before when somebody telling me something shocking and I tell them I have a weak heart, need to swallow Digoxin by the dozens!

But trying to be old in your late twenties is not easy. People will tend to ask you about your age like some fortune teller wannabes...

Ah Soh : "Doc ah, how old are you?"

Dr. Liew : "What has that got to do with your arthritis?"

Ah Soh : "Just asking only mah..."

Dr. Liew : "Why you so kehpoh one?"

RPCN : "He is 27 already."

Ah Soh : "Wah! So young! Married liao ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Shut up!"

WTF!

And suddenly I don't feel old anymore...

Started climbing stairs instead of using escalators, catch some rain and wet myself (umbrellas are for Ah Kuas), re-listening to TWINS, lowering the thermostat reading of the aircond...

RPCN : "Doc, cold lah. Outside raining summore."

Dr. Liew : "Put on my white coat lah."

Breaking taffic rules...

RPCN : "You turned left at a T-junction despite red light."

Dr. Liew : "So? Cars are coming from the left fork entering my right, and the cars to the right fork got their red light."

RPCN : "And you are not wearing your seatbelt."

Dr. Liew : "Seatbelt is for Ah Kuas."

RPCN : "It's for your safety. Let me get your seatbelt for you." *lean over*

Dr. Liew : *nosebleed* "No need no need!" *panic*

Enzo : *swing left swing right*

Dr. Liew : "Jeez!" *pull pull seatbelt* *click*

RPCN : "Good boy."

BOY?!?!?! WTF! Boy...?!?!?!

And...

RPCN : "Ang gu gu ang gu goo..."

Dr. Liew : "Leave the child alone!"

My guess... It's All In Your Heart...

Einstein : "I've told you that my theory of relativity still holds true..."

Dr. Liew : "Yadah yadah yadah..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:23 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BUSY

Michael Ooi : "Very busy these days... blah blah blah... not enough time... weekends always no time to log on..."

Dr. Liew : "Dude, at least you know when is weekend. I spent the whole of Sunday thinking it was a Friday, despite having a calender on my blog... F*rk!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:13 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 07, 2004

SPYMAC

Here you go, the first to offer 1GB of email storage for free : http://www.spymac.com/

> Greetings, your_name,
>
> Welcome to Spymac 3! This e-mail contains important information needed to access all the free services that are now included with each Spymac membership.

Your member name is: your_name

***

YOU HAVE TO ACTIVATE YOUR ACCOUNT: Before you can use your account, you have to activate it by verfifying your e-mail address. To verify this e-mail address and activite your account, simply click on the below link:

Link: http://www.spymac.com/user.php?action=activate&uid=some_number&confirm=some_junk_word

If you do not activite your account within two weeks, it will be cancelled.

***

After activation you can sign in at: http://www.spymac.com/user.php?action=login

Once signed in, you can edit your personal password and change your profile in the options page located at: http://www.spymac.com/user.php?action=options (Click on Account Information)

Your account includes:

1 GB e-mail account, your_name@spymac.com*
250 MB of space to upload pictures in the Spymac Gallery
100 MB free space on Spymac Hosting with WebDAV access*
Free iCal Hosting (both public and private)*
Access to the Spymac Forums and Shoutbox
Your very own Spymac Blog*
Access to the Spymac Auctions
The ability to create your very own personal Gallery and Forum

Mail, Blog, iCal and Free Hosting Details

Spymac Mail -- 1 GB of space and external and web mail access

To access Spymac Mail from your desktop e-mail application, enter the following settings:
Account Type: POP
Member name: you_name
Password: your_password
Incoming Mail Server: mail.spymac.com
Outgoing Mail Server: mail.spymac.com

Spymac Hosting -- 100 MB free and WebDAV access

WebDAV Access:
To access your free hosting space from your desktop using WebDAV technology, enter the following settings:
Server Address: http://your_name.spymac.net:81
Member name: your_name
Password: your_password

Make sure to upload into the HTML folder on your SpyDisk (the Spymac equivalent of .Mac's iDisk) if you want the information/files to be available via the Web.

Your homepage is located at: http://your_name.spymac.net/

For more information on WebDAV and how to access it from your Mac OS X desktop, visit: http://www.apple.com/creative/webpro/technology/webdav/

FTP access:
To access your free hosting space from your desktop via FTP, enter the following settings into your FTP client:
Server: your_name.spymac.net
Member name: your_name
Password: your_password

Again, your homepage is located at: http://your_name.spymac.net/

iCal Hosting -- Private and Public Publishing

To publish your iCal calendars:
Base URL: http://your_name.spymac.net:81/ical
Member name: your_name
Password: your_password

To publish your iCal with password protection:
Base URL: http://your_name.spymac.net:81/icalprivate
Member name: your_name
Password: your_password

After your iCal is published, view it at: http://your_name.spymac.net/ical or http://your_name.spymac.net/icalprivate (in the case of iCals published you wish to keep private.) Login to the password-protected page with your Spymac member name and password.

Spymac Blog -- Simple to use blogging service

To add a blog:

Login to Spymac and visit your Web Manager located at:
http://www.spymac.com/webmanager/user.php

Then click New Blog Entry.

You can visit your blog at: http://your_name.spymac.net/blog

IMPORTANT: You have to fill in some information before some of these services become active. After you're signed into your account, visit your Options at the below link:

http://www.spymac.com/user.php?action=options

After filling in the required infomation, a red check mark will appear under that section's tab.

Let us know if you have any questions and enjoy the new Spymac,

The Spymac team

To tell you the truth, I'd rather watch the paint drying on my wall...

doc 书于 posted at 08:19 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NOISE & COINS

Yesterday morning...

Dr. Liew : "I swear I'm going to retrieve that stupid compass." *search search search* "Aha! Found it! Wait a minute... It's sitting on a short groove barely two inches long. How did it make so much noise when I took corners?"

Yesterday night...

Dr. Liew : *drive drive drive* *take corner*

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

Dr. Liew : "WTF? I thought I retrieved the compass?"

RPCN : "Apparently it's not the compass that was making the noise..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Sounds like a screw rolling on some metal track to me..."

RPCN : "Probably some loose screw. Check it out tomorrow lah. Else you'll cut your finger again."

Dr. Liew : "Isk!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Take my bag with you into the house. I'm going to Dr. Lam's clinic to get some stuff."

RPCN : "But Dr. Lam's clinic is on the other side of town!"

Dr. Liew : "Very fast one. Got new highway."

RPCN : "Okay. Want me to follow?"

Dr. Liew : "As you wish."

RPCN : "Okay..."

Later...

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

Dr. Liew : "Stupid screw..."

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

RPCN : "Did you say we are using the highway?"

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

Dr. Liew : "Stupid screw... Yeah, why?"

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

RPCN : "Need to pay toll."

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

Dr. Liew : "Stupid screw... Yeah. One ringgit only wut?"

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

RPCN : "We left your coinbox at the clinic after refilling it."

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

Dr. Liew : "Stupid screw... Oh, okay... WHAT? You left the coinbox at the clinic?"

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

RPCN : "Yeah. Give me your wallet to ready the toll money."

Dr. Liew : "My wallet is in my bag which you dropped at my house!"

RPCN : "Then we don't have money to pay for the toll liao..."

Dr. Liew : "Then we crash through the toll lor..."

RPCN : "You're not serious..."

Dr. Liew : *slow down*

RPCN : "Going back to get money?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. Praying for money." *pull over*

RPCN : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Pray for money to drop from sky."

RPCN : "How?"

Dr. Liew : "Watch." *get down from car* *search search underneath seat* "There you go..."

RPCN : "Where did this coin come from?"

Dr. Liew : *search search* "Another one."

RPCN : "But only forty sen!"

Dr. Liew : "Wait lah!" *search search* "One more..."

Few minutes later...

RPCN : "WTF! You retrieved over 15 ringgits from under your car seat?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. There are more. Coins have been dropping from my pants' front pocket while I drive..."

RPCN : "You're impossible..."

Dr. Liew : *start engine* "I know that..."

Noise : "Klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk..."

Dr. Liew : "Stupid screw..."

April 06, 2004

PINKY

There's a thermometer/compass set in my car. The thermometer is still functioning but the compass has not been turning well. I don't rely on them anyway, so they are just there for decoration purpose.

I much prefer an electronic thermometer. Bought one with two probes last year for MYR 45.00 but lazy to install till now. Sometimes, certain thing you'll have to chance upon it. When you search for it explicitly, you won't find it. It has one probe for external temperature and another for internal temperature. It takes two AAA batteries but I don't know if the batteries will run well without exploding under 60 degree Centigrade of tropical heat. Maybe one day I'll try boiling an egg in my car instead.

So last month, the ball-like compass decided to break loose from its socket. Its adhesive became brittle after all the years under the hot sun. It has been rolling everywhere in my car all these while. Not a problem for me, as long as it doesn't make sound and I don't see it except once in a while.



But yesterday night it got on my nerves. It decided to lodge itself on some metal track thingy and creating noise when I was driving. When taking corner, it would roll itself from side to side : klunk klunk klunk klunk klunk.

Stopped in front of traffic light, I looked for it to no avail.

Dr. Liew : *bend over extend hand search search under seat*

RPCNs : "Can't you search later?" *cover skirt*

Stopped while RPCNs were getting groceries from some shop, I searched for it again. Nothing. Damn!

RPCNs : "Found it?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. And the cabin light is not working..."

Upon reaching home...

Dr. Liew : "Get the stuff in and bring me a torch. I swear I'm going to retrieve that bastard tonight."

RPCNs : "Wait a sec. We'll get you a torch."

Dr. Liew : *extend hand* *search search search* "OUCH!"

RPCNs : "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "I think I cut my pinky."

RPCNs : "Oh my God! You are bleeding!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah..." *squeeze squeeze* *start stopwatch*

RPCNs : "Go and clean your wound. Retrieve your compass tomorrow."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

Later at dining table...

RPCNs : "What are you doing? Didn't I tell you to clean the wound?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Washed under running water."

RPCNs : "Aren't you supposed to compress it to stop the bleeding? You are letting it bleed!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, checking my bleeding time." *look at stopwatch*

RPCNs : "Not painful meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Do I look like an Ah Kua to you?"

RPCNs : "But it's still bleeding!"

Dr. Liew : "It will stop soon."

RPCNs : "Mad lah you."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *dab dab dab* "Yesh! Stop adi stop adi!" *check stopwatch* "I'm normal!"

RPCNs : "No you're not! You're crazy. Put on this Handyplast."

Dr. Liew : "No need no need. Me not Ah Kua."

RPCNs : "But it's gonna be painful when your wound comes into contact with soap later when you take bath."

Dr. Liew : "I told you me not Ah Kua lork..."

RPCNs : "As you wish!"

After bath...

RPCNs : "Put this Handyplast on your wound."

Dr. Liew : "No need lah."

RPCNs : "What if it bleeds again tonight?"

Dr. Liew : "Don't worry. A bit of bleeding won't kill."

RPCNs : "But it might still bleed..."

Dr. Liew : "So? You've been bleeding more than this every month and you're still alive."

RPCNs : "You're impossible."

Dr. Liew : "I know. Let me take a pic for my blog."

RPCNs : "You're mad."

Dr. Liew : "I know that too." *click*



WHAT IS AN AH BENG?

Note : This is solely my two-sen stereotypical opinion at its height. Don't bitch. This is also to answer wolfx's question here.

Ah Beng is originated from Singapore. Made popular by http://www.talkingcock.com/. Although talkingcock's Ah Beng behaves like gangster, general Ah Bengs are nowhere near gangsterism. They go out in 'gang', though, but just a small group. They usually don't do major crime. They do talk a lot about 'hooting' people but they are mostly 'NATO' - No Action, Talk Only.

Ah Beng = a no-nonsense simpleton stereotype that usually wears anything with bright-neon-colors like hand-phone, hair, car, etc - http://www.xes.cx/archives/00000619.htm

Definition of Ah Beng: punk-like Singaporean Chinese male youth, usually well known for being kickass at games like pool and bowling - http://vantan.org/about/100things.php

And here is my definition of Ah Beng :

Ah Beng, a term used to describe male Singaporean Chinese youths (the female counter part being Ah Lian) :

- Who speak Singlish, Singaporean version of English with a mixture of Hokkien and sometimes, Malay. Mandarin or Cantonese usage is rare because Ah Bengs like to have their own culture and not following Hong Kong's Cantonese or Mandarin from Taiwan and China - ego problem.

- Spend a lot of time loitering around parks, squatting at walkways, stairs etc in daytime, often for long period of time - because they don't know what to do with their time and they hate staying home. They would prefer to squat instead of stand. Cigarettes often found in their hands, smoked till the butt. A stick of cigarette is usually passed around among group members but they don't share straws to avoid saliva contact. They have a way of smoking without contact with the cigarette butt - hold the cigarette in a clenched fist between index and middle finger and suck through the hole formed by the thumb and index finger.

- At night found at discos, clubs, ~~mamak stalls~~, entrance to shopping complexes, bowling avenues, snooker clubs, often in groups, too. Usually gossiping about politics and the gahment (government) but shallowly. They serve as an echo to their elders, often their logic is derived from eavesdropping conversation among the elders.

- They are not very smart. Their IQ being only average. Some of them are school dropouts, earn their living through part-time jobs like fastfood, waiter, handphone shop, vendoring pirated VCDs and DVDs etc. Their knowledge and skill, on handphone, for example, are derived from day to day experience exchanged with fellow Ah Bengs.

- Obsessive about handphones, hair colour, earrings, 'street' fashion or any 'in' thing. They stay away from actually possessing expensive stuffs because they are generally not very rich. Most of them can afford an imitation Rolex watches but not the real ones. Ah Bengs tend to think Rolex watches are for old people. Their handphones are often modified extensively. From far away, when their handphone rings at night, it looks like a flashing patrol car.

- As for car, they usually drive their father's or mother's car. Very few of them actually own a below average car with extensive modification and a very very loud in-car entertainment system with subwoofer. They like showing off to other Ah Beng members.

- Making smacking sound, intimidating or sexual comments to girls passing by them is common, especially towards Ah Lians. They don't do the same to Ah Soh (old women) due to respect for elderlies and not so often towards executive class females - they do have their ego. As for sexual orientation, they are straights - again due to ego problem.

- Occasionally wear thick jewelleries like gold chain trying to behave like gangster but they are not gangster nor samseng. They are not ill behaved and generally observe basic manners to a certain extend - want to feel classy, mah. Sometimes poor Ah Bengs do get extorted from real gangsters. They also tend to stay away from drugs and ecstacy pills etc. Most of them are law-abiding but in favour of loopholes in law.

- Hot headed, fast tempered with profanities when provoked. And like to get paranoid about being provoked. For example, they tend to think that people are staring at them and started telling people off. But they know their limit and ready to back away from real ruffians.

Feel free to share your view and leave a civilised comment. Thank you.

doc 书于 posted at 03:15 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

UNDI

General election has been a joke.

But worry not! I get to vote too, finally!



One two joos... One two joos... Ooops! It doesn't work like this...

La La Li Li Lat Tam Pong... Sek Fan Mm Sai Shong... Ah Mah Da Ngo Da Mm Tong... Ah Ba Da Ngo Yew Guat Tong... Hmm... It doesn't work this way either...

Okay! Whose shoe is the dirty shoe? Please go out and wash your dirty shoe... Aha! I know who am I going to vote for liao... Muahahahaha!

doc 书于 posted at 11:36 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THEFT

Yesterday night...

Father : "Our neighbour went to see you just now?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah."

Father : "Their house was broken into while they were away to see you."

Dr. Liew : "WTF!"

Father : "Don't worry. Nothing valuable has been stolen."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

doc 书于 posted at 11:31 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

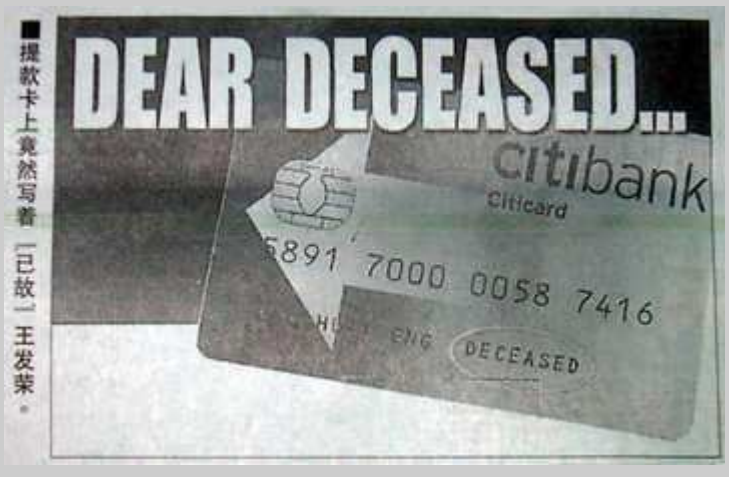
April 05, 2004

SHITTY BANK STRIKES AGAIN

Is this supposed to be an April Fool joke or Ching Ming joke?

志明已故王发荣 逝世5年仍获提款卡
2004/04/04 18:04:06
南洋商报

吉隆坡4日讯 - 一名48岁的男子5年前患癌逝世, 他的母亲最近突然接获银行寄来的一封信件, 内附一张志明给死者的自动提款卡, 令人摸不着头脑.



王发荣 (译音) 5年前逝世, 家人一直相安无事, 不料他的83岁高龄的母亲日前接获一封信件, 却在平静的生活中掀起涟漪.

该封信件写上王发荣的地址, 并志明 : "致已故王发荣", 母亲看信后大吃一惊, 六神无主, 马上联络她的长子柏德力 (洋名).

柏德力拆开信封, 发现里面有一张自动提款卡, 卡上印有 "已故王发荣" 的名字, 并附有一封信函, 内容指银行为提款卡客户转换晶片提款卡, 特寄上更新后的提款卡.

他感到十分恼火 : "这间银行不应该犯下这样的错误? 他们企图证明些什么? 这简直是无理取闹!"

该封信件上也附上王发荣的个人密码, 并交代新提款卡可在4月24日自动生效, 同时注明更换新卡的费用是 8 零吉.

银行发表文告表歉意

该银行的一名高层受询时, 通过文告向这家人表示歉意, 并对他们所受到的不便和困恼感到抱歉.

文告说, 这是该银行在将客户资料从旧的提款卡中转移至新卡时, 所产生的一个技术上的错误.

他说, 问题已获得解决, 王发荣的家人可以到有关分行获得澄清.

Bank sends ATM card to dead man

ONG Huat Eng died five years ago from cancer at the age of 48, and just as his family was beginning to come to terms with his death, they received another shock recently when an "official-looking" letter came in the post addressed to him with the words: "ATTN: ONG HUAT ENG (DECEASED)".

His 83-year-old mother didn't know what it was all about except that it was addressed to her dead son. Distraught, she called her elder son, Patrick, about it. The family was shocked when Patrick later opened the letter and found an ATM card from Citibank and material on its usage enclosed within.

The name printed on the card: **ONG HUAT ENG DECEASED**.

"What really stunned me was that the word 'deceased' was not only on the letter, but was also clearly printed, without any brackets, next to my brother's name on the card itself," says an upset Patrick, who is a businessman.

"What is Citibank trying to prove? Is this their idea of a joke, because it's very insensitive and downright ridiculous for such an oversight to happen," Patrick fumes.

Patrick says although his late brother had had a Citibank account, the family had notified the bank after his death. The account had been closed, and whatever money in it had been withdrawn.

The ATM card sent by Citibank came with a letter stating that the bank was replacing all existing Citicards with the new chip-based Citicard, in line with Bank Negara's regulation that all ATM cards should be chip-enabled by March 31.

The letter, signed by **Citibank's director Allen Tan**, went on to say that the card carried the same number and ATM PIN as Huat Eng's existing Citicard and that the new card would be automatically activated on April 24.

It also explained that the conversion to the chip-based card would involve a **one-off fee of RM8 per card**.

When contacted, Citibank Berhad's assistant vice-president of corporate affairs, Global Consumer Bank, Jaya Menon, issued a statement extending the organisation's deepest apologies to the family of the late Ong Huat Eng for any discomfort caused by the oversight.

The statement said the error resulted from a system glitch when data was being migrated from the old ATM cards to the new, chip-based Citicards. "The problem has since been rectified," says Jaya, "and the Ong family can contact their branch services unit for further clarification." "A large institution as Citibank shouldn't be making such a careless mistake," says Patrick. "Nothing like this has ever happened since my brother died. It is most upsetting to us, especially to my mother."

So, if Shitty Bank keeps sending credit card to the dead, and the bill comes up several thousands later, they send people to hell to collect payment izzit?

doc 书于 posted at 11:13 AM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 04, 2004

NATIONAL DISSERVICE

Dr. Liew : "Haiyoh!!! Why you cut your hair like that?"

Botak boy : "National Service mah... Sui boh (nice or not)?" *rub head*

Dr. Liew : "Sui your head."

Botak boy : "It IS my head, wut?" *rub head*

Dr. Liew : "Your service over liao ah?"

Botak boy : "Not yet. Half way only."

Dr. Liew : "Then? You absconded ah? Later they jail you then you know."

Botak boy : "Holiday mah..."

Dr. Liew : "What the... Holiday?!?!?!"

Botak boy : "Yeah, today Ching Ming. They let us come home to pray."

Dr. Liew : "Owh... So, what's up?"

Botak boy : "Got sorethroat a bit."

Dr. Liew : "You siao ah? At the camp got doctor dowan to see, come and see me."

Botak boy : "No lah, just started after I left the camp."

Dr. Liew : *check check check* "So how's National Service?"

Botak boy : "Fucked."

Dr. Liew : "I thought they feed you all six meals a day?"

Botak boy : "If you count 2 pieces of biscuits and a cup of watery tasteless tea a meal..."

Dr. Liew : "That's for tea, right? What about other meals?"

Botak boy : "Curry, chilli, curry, chilli... I think I'll stay off Curry Minogue or Mariah Curry for a long long time."

Dr. Liew : *LOL* "What else do you do there? Climb trees? Paintball games? Parachuting?"

Botak boy : "You wish! Only jogging and singing stupid songs etc. Sometimes things got a little bit more excited when there's some gang fight and someone died."

Dr. Liew : "Fight? Bugger you all... People pay taxes to feed you six meals a day and you all go and kill each other?!?!?!"

Botak boy : "Heh. They steal handphones too. Mine got stolen."

Dr. Liew : "Jee..."

Botak boy : "And then there's more. Like people open up a pack of chilli sauce and put in your shoe so when you wear it, it gets all over your foot."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha!"

Botak boy : "Okay doc, can I go now? Wanna go home and play my PS2. So long never play oledi..."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Enjoy the rest of your service..."

Botak boy : "I don't even know if I can come out alive... Two more months to go man... Arghhhh..."

doc 书于 posted at 02:41 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

皮蛋 CENTURY EGG

Ming Dynasty eggs, fermented eggs, ancient eggs, century eggs, thousand year old eggs, and hundred year old eggs. These are all names for the Chinese preserved eggs. They are really only about 50 to 100 days old. The eggs are covered with a coating of lime, ashes, salt and rice straw and buried in shallow holes for up to 100 days. The lime "petrifies" the egg making it look like it's been buried for at least a century. The black outer coating and shell are removed to reveal a firm, amber-colored white and creamy, dark green yolk. The flavor is pungent and cheeselike. Eggs from chickens are generally used, though duck and goose eggs are also preserved in this manner. These eggs are sold individually and can be found in Chinese markets. They will keep at room temperature for up to 2 weeks or in the refrigerator up to a month. These preserved eggs are usually

eaten uncooked, either for breakfast or served as an appetizer, often with accompaniments such as soy sauce or minced ginger.





In Malaysia, you can buy century egg at certain Chinese grocery store. They usually come individually packed in paper or plain black coating. To enjoy prepared century egg, you'll need to visit a restaurant, like the dish below where century egg is served with toufu (bean curd). An easier way is to go to a hawker center where they sell congee or porridge with century egg.



If you go to 'pasar malam' (weekly night market), you may find some mobile hawkers selling 'look look' like the picture below.



A few stoves are setup with pots of boiling water. You choose your choice of food-on-a-stick and dump the raw stuff into the pot. Let it boil for a minute or two. Retrieve it when done and dip into another bowl with sauce - either brown coloured sweetened soy sauce, sweet chilli sauce or 'Thai' chilli sauce with lots of garlic and chilli seeds. Most of them sell century quail eggs (century egg using quail egg) pierced on the stick intervening with slices of pickled ginger. You don't have to boil this before consuming.

With luck, there might be an SYT in hot pants standing beside you eating the same thing and it's a good time to strike up a conversation with her - talking about food, provided her boyfriend is not standing beside her...

Note : Blog idea from Charger.

April 03, 2004

NASI LEMAK



Here's a picture of my breakfast - plain old nasi lemak on banana leaf. No beef/chicken/mutton rendang, no cuttlefish, no shrimp, no chicken gizzard, not even chicken floss, kangkung belacan or keropok. Just plain nasi lemak with quarter of a half-boiled egg, slices of cucumber, sambal and fried peanuts and ikan bilis (anchovies). To me, a good nasi lemak must be served on banana leaf, which gives it a special banana leaf fragrance.

You can eat nasi lemak anytime, anywhere or with anyone. You can have it for breakfast, second breakfast, brunch, lunch, tea, dinner, supper, even 3 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the morning. You can have it in expensive restaurant inside a Malaysian hotel, semi-expensive restaurant like Sakura around Jalan Imbi, cheap places like nasi kandar places, road side mamak stall, beside a football field or badminton court, kaki lima or even your own house in front of your toilet! You can have it with your parents, your wife, your mistress, your girl/boyfriend, your gay uncle, your lesbian aunty, your fuck buddy, your orgy buddies, your children, strangers or even your enemies. Believe me, when you have nasi lemak, strangers and enemies also will become friends. You might want to have it off some nakid body of some chick if you have the chance to do so. That's what the Japanese do with their sushi anyway... But lousy sushi is not as 'hot' as our nasi lemak. Nasi lemak go go GO!

The most important ingredient in nasi lemak is not the rice. It's the banana leaf! And it must be a real banana leaf and not some plastic plate shaped like a piece of banana leaf that you find in some restaurant. Don't get fooled it's not April fool. A banana leaf has got two sides, you should use the upper side that's facing the sun and not the side with the stem of the leaf. Only Ah Kuas prefer their nasi lemak without banana leaf.

Then comes the rice. The rice is cooked in coconut milk, which gives it a unique cholesterol laden heavenly fragrance. Some even add knotted pandan leaves, ginger or lemon grass during the cooking. Some add a bit of salt, butter or some even use ghee.

Next come the sambal. Sambal is cooked oil-soaked sweet chilli (both dried and fresh chillies are used) paste in pounded shallots, garlic, belacan (shrimp paste), sugar, salt and tamarind juice. Some add anchovies into sambal but I prefer my anchovies to be crispy and not stuck to my teeth, thank you very much.

And the egg. Traditionally, nasi lemak is ate with sliced hard boiled egg. You'll need to use a wired slicer to slice the egg. These days, people lazy to use wired cutter, they use a piece of tense string to cut the hard boiled egg into wedges, much like lazy Kentucky Fried Chicken serving potato wedges instead of traditional French fries. Some nasi lemak is served with whole or pieces of omelette. Some with purse-egg with liquid yolk (sunny side up with yolk on one side, before yolk harden, fold the other half over it).

Slices of cucumber are served along with nasi lemak. Preferably crunchy fresh cucumber, which helps to sooth your swollen tongue once in a while.

Fried peanuts and crispy anchovies are a must. You can see in the photo that the peanuts and anchovies are packed separately to retain their crispness. Other ingredients not commonly seen are chicken or pork floss, keropok, bak kuah (barbequed pressed meat slices) etc.

The side dishes commonly accompanying nasi lemak are rendang - beef, chicken or mutton, cuttlefish, shrimp, chicken gizzard, fried chicken or fish, scalded kangkung (water spinach) or fried with belacan (shrimp paste), acap (preserved salad veggies with oil, vinegar, sugar and sesame seeds) etc.

In Malaysia, nasi lemak are sold in different ways.



Prepacked nasi lemak (nasi lemak bungkus, NLB) - commonly found at roadside stall or mamak stall. Some are sold in microwaveable plastic container with plastic spoon.



Nasi lemak bungkus 'to order' (NLBTO). Street vendors set up a table with lots of pots and pans containing different side dishes. You choose your combination.



Nasi lemak a la carte. Mostly found in restaurants, with the stupid cook coming out with funny ideas to make their own version of nasi lemak different from other traditional ones. Like using chicken floss, for example. Some are acceptable but some are down right, weird, or absolutely disgusting. Urghhh!

A complete course of nasi lemak should comprise of the following :

1. Teh tarik, kopi kau (thick), Milo or if you want, LICKMIKOTEH (Horlicks + Milo + Coffee + Tea).

2. Nasi lemak.

3. Cendol or ice kacang (shaved ice with condiments).

4. Toothpick, or if you are as macho as me, Swiss Army Knife.

5. If you're a faggot, a fag.

There goes the National food of Malaysia - Lat Say Nia Ma (so hot till your mom dies), ooops, I mean, NASI LEMAK.

Pics stolen from here.

doc 书于 posted at 12:10 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 02, 2004

清明 CHING MING

清明 - (唐) 杜牧
清明时节雨纷纷,
路上行人欲断魂.
借问酒家何处有?
牧童遥指杏花村.

According to lunar calender, Ching Ming (清明), or grave sweeping day will fall on this Sunday, April 4th, 2004. So you'll get the number 4-4-4. Yikes! Coz 4 in Chinese usually means death... Maybe something will happen at 4-4-4 4:44:44am. I wonder anyone would like to get married at that exact moment. People have been through parachute jumping marriage, bungee jumping marriage, Valentine's day marriage, water skiing marriage, group marriage, mass orgy marriage (okay, I made this up)... So why not, for a change, try this 4-4-4 4:44:44 thingy? There are eight 4's in it and the number 8 (fatt) signifies prosperity while the number 4 (sei) can mean 'extreme', 'repeated' or 'all out for it'. So, in combination, you get extreme prosperity, which is not a bad thing afterall, right? :PbPbPb

In Chinese, Ching means clear, Ming means justice or bright. Combined together, you get something like clean, clear and just.

Weeks before Ching Ming, families will start preparing. What they commonly do is folding pieces of printed square paper into the shape of 'yuan bao', a kind of money/ingot used in ancient China. Each family member will contribute some. But these days, people are becoming lazy doing it. So they ask their maid to fold. Muahahaha!




Beside that, people also buy stuffs made of paper for the deceased to use. There are shirts, shoes, calculators, TVs, video cassete recorders, VCD players, pens, spectacles, watches, computers (so they can blog or send email when free), cars, handphones (hope they don't call back at night), cameras etc etc etc, all made of paper. But nobody makes paper vibrator or blowup doll, I wonder why. It should be a good idea if one's partner left before another so that s/he won't have to go for prostitution or duck business, right? If you dunno what to buy, just buy lots of imitation paper money (or hell notes) to burn. It comes in a denomination of millions and billions and trillions per piece. I guess buying thing at the other world must be damn expensive.

After buying stuffs, they'll have to get treasure chest, which, is also made of paper. They'll stuff all the thing inside the treasure chest and seal it. Name of the deceased and date of death are written on two pieces of yellow papers as well as the chest. The papers were glued over the chest in a cross fashion. This is to ensure that the chest arrive to the intended recipient.

On the day of Ching Ming, they will go to the cemetery to visit the grave. When people ask you where are you going to, you tell them you go 'Hung Ching' instead of 'visit grave' or 'bai san' which literally means 'pray mountain' because the graves are usually situated on small hills. Outside Malaysia, people also call it as 'Hung San', which means 'walk the mountain'.

For that, you'll need to get up like 5 o'clock in the morning in case there's a rush, especially on Sunday. Boiled chicken, roasted piece of pork, some dim-sum pastries and rice are prepared. Chinese rice wine, wine cups, chopsticks, rice bowls, plates also must bring along. And then some cangkul, spade or parang to weed the grave. Well, they do it only once a year, so be prepared to face lots of weed. These days, people are clever. They cement up the whole grave, so no weed problem. Hahaha! And don't forget umbrellas (or even hawker umbrella)! It usually rain on the day of Ching Ming every year without fail! But the rain usually comes in the afternoon. Nevertheless, you might want to prevent yourself turning into roast pork from the late morning or noon sun.

Upon arrival at the foot of the hill, there might be traffic jam. Some people drive all the way up and can't come down later. Some park their cars lower down and carry all the rice, chicken, cangkul and treasure chest up old fashion style (with a long stick across their shoulder or tie to the end of the cangkul), clever.

Along the way, you can see many SYTs in sunglasses, caps, tights and hotpants woohoohoohoo nosebleed! It's one of the rare occasion where all the real SYTs come out. Forget those Friday/Saturday night lala girls at Bangsar or Sri Hartamas that expose too much of their freckled backs or pimpled butt cheeks under dim lighting, these are REAL SYTs in broad daylight! Too bad, cameras are forbidden or you'll risk capturing something which is not supposed to be in the photo.

After spending some #@$%#$ 45 minutes searching for the grave (you only visit once a year, remember? And the landscape is bound to change as more and more graves are added each year), everyone work hard to weed the grave. Take off your clothes, flex flex your muscles, ask your SYTs to rub sunblock for you... Then lift the blardy cangkul and cangkul away all the blardy weed! But don't dig too deep until your cangkul hit something hard... Ooops!



Ladies can clean the headstone off the candle drippings from the previous year, arrange the wine cups, bowls and food, set up a new set of candles and joss sticks, pour water down your body when you get too hot cangkuling the weed etc.

When everything is done, the prayer will begin. A piece of paper (kai chin or loose change or something) is weighed down with a stone on top of the headstone. The rest of the kai chins are spread around the grave. The deceased name is called to come out and eat. Wine are poured into the wine cups and then from the wine cups, poured onto the headstone. Rarely, some people will have picnic right there and then, together with the deceased. Some people even light fire crackers, damn noisy, because they say Ching Ming is supposed to be New Year in hell.

After a while, it's time to send off the treasure chests. A small place is cleared up in front of the grave where the treasure chest is placed and set ablazed (read legal open burning). The name of the deceased is again called to take his/her gifts. Pieces of kai chin are added to the flames slowly, so that other evil ghosts/spirits would grab them instead of the actual treasure chest.

It should be ensured that everything is completely turned into ashes or else the treasure chest or part of it won't reach the deceased. This is done by poking the burning ashes with a stick, loosen it and let more oxygen in. But I've never seen anyone using petrol or kerosene to ensure it, though...

When the fun of playing with fire is over, it's time to pack up and say good bye to the deceased. Hike down the mountain and back into the car.

But it's not over yet. There's one more thing to be observed. Before stepping into the house, wash your hands and face from a bucket of water containing pomelo leaves, to prevent bringing in bad luck to your house.

And you'll have to wait for another year to have the same fun again... Arghhhh!

doc 书于 posted at 06:38 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

APRIL FOOL SOLUTION

Still can't find the pic? Muahahaha!

If you are using the correct browser, you'll find that the scrollbar on the right side has been hidden, hence you can't scroll down. To unhide the scrollbar and restore scrolling function, click on the helicopter banner on top.

Scroll down once you are able to do it. On the right hand side, you'll find a section called Tools. There, you'll find an extra option 'April Fool'. Click on it and it will bring you to the 'moon' picture.

On the page with the 'moon' picture, click on the helicopter banner again and it will bring you to the proper page.

Easy, no? Muahahaha!

doc 书于 posted at 11:59 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 01, 2004

SPEED DATING

TV Smith wrote an article on speed-dating which sent me ROTFLMAO with Ms LUITA!!! :D

Especially this:

> Participant 4, music student, aged 28.
> She: "Your hair is longer than mine."
> Me: "So it seems."
> She: "What shampoo do you use?"
> Me: "Soap."
> She: "So it seems."

The original article is here.

doc 书于 posted at 04:08 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PRIZE

> i found the picture!!! wat's my prize?
>
> oliviasy 书于 posted on April 1, 2004 11:37 AM

Your prize is the picture lor... Right click it and save as a souvenir from April Fool 2004. :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:51 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WTF?

Something wrong with your browser izzit?

Muahahahahaha!

Best of luck to everyone and hope you find the way to leave comment (which I'm not going to close today).

:PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 AM | 评述 Comments (31) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 31, 2004

MUSIC & ME

I've never thought of myself being good at art or music. Picasso's paintings have always appeared to me like some deformed Mongoloid human with manic personality wearing heavy makeup, painted with a brush stuck up his backside.

In my school, we had art classes and music classes. Both were not my favourite. But we were forced to take both art and music tests. Urghhh!

Music teacher was a respected old man who wrote many school anthems for many schools. And you all know that school anthem sucks, right, right RIGHT? I think the school let him teach us music out of respect.

All he did was making us sing songs again and again while he played on his piano in a dreamy state, closing his eyes mengantuk like sial.

And then he would ask us to draw sharps and flats, white and black taugehs, with tails, without tail on our music exercise books. At that time, I only knew that the spaces in between the five lines were spelt F, A, C and E upwards.

During music tests, we used to copy each other's answer as he was too old to bother. The strange thing is, eventhough the taugehs that we drew were same, some came back right and some came back wrong. WTF? Even the SYT classmate who nearly had her diploma in piano failed her test. WTFx2! But we respected him and didn't complain. We had other things to take care of, like astrophysics, nuclear physics, calculus and fractals.

But thanks to him, currently with Cakewalk, SoundBlaster's softwares and a cheap MIDI keyboard, composing ringtone has never been easier. Without him, I wouldn't be able to compose (more like reverse engineer) favourite songs into polyphonic ringtones easily. :P

As for art, I'll tell you some other time...

doc 书于 posted at 10:30 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OF COURSE LER GO BACK!

You should immediately throw down the freaking phone and run back to her with a piece of paper and a pencil!!!

"GIVE ME THE FREAKING NUMBER TO THE FIRST PRIZE OF THE NEXT 4D DRAAAAWWWWW!!!"

And then threaten the stupid Leah :

"If the number doesn't come out first prize, I'll bring a hollow bamboo stick and shove it down to your grave, pour some black dog blood down, dig you up and ask my dogs to lunkan you!"

Haihzzz... People these days ah, got so good a 'kang tao' in front of eyes also dunno how to grab immediately... Summore go and read some rich dad poor dad ah kua dad everyday, only know how to dream dream dream until '*fear and desire is an interesting cocktail of emotions*' also come out... Jeeez!!!

doc 书于 posted at 05:31 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 30, 2004

GO BACK OR NOT?

You have this friend since elementary and after college the both of you lost contact with each other. But she is someone really special to you, and you are someone very special to her too.

Five years later you receive a phone call from her.

Hi, I'll visit you" she says.

"Hi, Leah, when?" you ask her.
"Just wait for me" she replies.

It seems weird but you prepare for her coming anyway. One rainy night you hear a knock on the door. And you're surprised to see that it's your friend Leah. Losing touch for five years is so long and you start talking about everything.

The both of you even go to your room upstairs. Suddenly there is a power outage, but the two of you continue talking by candle-light. Then the phone rings.

"I'll just get the phone downstairs," you say.
"No, don't get it, we're in the middle of our talk," she says.
"It might be important," you say. "Okay if you say so, but promise me you'll be back," she says.

You promise her a million times that you'll be back. Then you run downstairs to answer the phone.

"Hello," you say.
"Hello," says the person on the line.
"Yeah?" you say, wondering who it is.
"I'm calling on behalf of Leah's family. They had an accident and her parents are in the hospital right now," he says.
"How are they?" you ask.
He continues, "They are injured but stable. But I'm sorry to say that Leah died. We found your name and phone number in Leah's purse..."

His voice trails off as you look up at the long stairs.

WOULD YOU GO BACK AS YOU HAVE PROMISED?

Source

To forum members : Shhhhh...

doc 书于 posted at 07:30 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHEN SHUI BIAN

How Taiwan president Chen Shui Bian got shot...





OneStat.com
OneStat



doc 书于 posted at 05:47 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DOCTOR'S DAY

On Oct, 30, 1990, President George Bush signed a resolution into law designating March 30 as National Doctor's Day.

Dr. Liew : "Do you know what day is it today?"

RPCNs : "Tuesday ler..."

Dr. Liew : "Nope."

RPCNs : "Tuesday lah... Go see calender. Today is March 30th, 2004. Tuesday." *point point at calender*

Dr. Liew : "No no no. Not that. December 25th is Christmas. So what's March 30th?"

RPCNs : "Ching Ming?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. That one coming Sunday."

RPCNs : "RPC open shop anniversary?"

Dr. Liew : "Argh! Nope."

RPCNs : "Hey yer... very farn lah you. Any hint or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Something related to me."

RPCNs : "Don't bluff. We know your birthday."

Dr. Liew : "Isk! No lah. Today is Doctor's Day."

RPCNs : "Yeah right! Tomorrow is Nurses' Day."

Dr. Liew : "I'm serious!"

RPCNs : "Seyz who?"

Dr. Liew : "George Bush. And since it originated from the state of Kentucky. You all can treat me to KFC for my dinner."

RPCNs : "You wish! That one for angmohs lah. Nothing to do with you."

Dr. Liew : "Isk!" *bang head on wall*

doc 书于 posted at 05:10 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHINESE FUNERAL

[15:10:29] Dr. Liew: Ching Ming is coming. I'm typing about Chinese funerals... [15:10:51] Dr. Liew: Type type half way damn lazy. Finally found a site. Now can cut and paste. Muahahaha! [15:10:58] Starwing: ...

Dying can be quite expensive.

> Funeral rites for an elderly person must follow the prescribed form and convey relevant respect: rites befitting the person's status, age etc. must be performed even if this means the family of the deceased must go into debt to pay for them.

So if you have no money, don't die. When somebody pass away, the first thing to do is to inform the police. The police will investigate a bit to see if there has been any foul play or not. Sometimes the police may want to order for a post mortem to find out the cause of death if the person is relatively young with no known illness. But most people won't like that.

The next thing is to arrange for the funeral, which is taken quite seriously in Chinese societies.

> Improper funeral arrangements can wreak ill fortune and disaster upon the family of the deceased. To a certain degree, Chinese funeral rites and burial customs are determined by the age of the deceased, the manner of his/her death, his/her status and position in society and his/her marital status.
>
> According to Chinese custom, an older person should not show respect to a younger. Thus, if the deceased is a young bachelor his body cannot be brought home but is left in a funeral parlour. His parents cannot offer prayers for their son: being unmarried he has no children to perform these rites either (hence why the body does not come to the family home). If a baby or child dies no funeral rites are performed, as respect cannot be shown to a younger person: the child is buried in silence.

Friends and relatives are informed. Obituaries are drafted and post up on newspaper. Along with the obituaries, names, relationship to the deceased, address and contact numbers are posted. And some people would take the opportunity to use the info at a later date for evil intention. For example, they would come to know the name of the grandson. One fine day, the call the number as in the obituary and inform the father that they have his son kidnapped asking for ransom.

For the funeral, things are getting easier with the introduction of packaged service. But be prepared to fork out a few thousand ringgit to 40k. Yeah yeah, those blood suckers. They will tell you it's one in a lifetime for the deceased. They will make you very sad and con you to add this add that. Suckers... Tell them that with that kind of money, you can arrange for two funerals elsewhere, one for the deceased and one hor him! Suckers...

They will tapau the body for you, which includes bathing, embalming, makeup etc.

> Before being placed in the coffin, the corpse is cleaned with a damp towel, dusted with talcum powder and dressed in his/her best clothes from his/her own wardrobe (all other clothing of the deceased is burnt and not reused) before being placed on a mat (or hay if on a farm). The body is completely dressed- including footwear, and cosmetics if female- but it is not dressed in red clothes (as this will cause the corpse to become a ghost): white, black, brown or blue are the usual colours used. Before being placed in the coffin the corpse's face is covered with a yellow cloth and the body with a light blue one.

Then choose coffin and set up for display.

> Preparation for a funeral often begins before death has occurred: if a person is on his/her deathbed a coffin will often have already been ordered by the family. A traditional Chinese coffin is rectangular with three 'humps', but it more usual in modern times for a western style coffin to be used. The coffin is provided by an undertaker who oversees all the funeral rites.

> The coffin is placed on its own stand either in the house (if the person has died at home) or in the courtyard outside the house (if the person has died away from home). The coffin is placed with the head of the deceased facing the inside of the house resting about a foot from the ground on two stools, and wreaths, gifts and a portrait or photograph of the deceased are placed at the head of the coffin. The coffin is not sealed during the wake. Food is placed in front of the coffin as an offering to the deceased. The deceased's comb will be broken into halves, one part placed in the coffin, one part retained by the family.

They will tell you tons of pantangs including covering the pedestals in your house, tying red ribbons on your neighbour's gates etc.

> When a death occurs in a family all statues of deities in the house are covered with red paper (so as not to be exposed to the body or coffin) and mirrors removed from sight, as it is believed that one who sees the reflection of a coffin in a mirror will shortly have a death in his/her family. A white cloth will be hung across the doorway of the house and a gong placed on the left of the entrance if the deceased is male and right if female.

Two big lanterns with the surname of the deceased are hung up. The Chinese letters are painted in blue. If the deceased lived to over a hundred years old, his surname is painted in red. But these days, people even use red if the deceased is over 90 years old. But to be more precise, 86. Because Chinese count their ages starting from one and not zero. And after death, three years are added. So dying at 86 years old is considered 90 years old.

A place is reserved in the cemetery and stone slab erected with photo and name. They will even set up a temporary awning tent in front of your house thus blocking the entire road and all your

neighbours would have to detour ten kilometers before reaching theirs.

A band would be included with drums and trumpets to play funeral music including Auld Lang Syne. Some will employ church service if Christianity is involved, where some pastor will come and read poems or sing church songs. In some cases, they employ 'nam-moh-low'. Nam-moh-lows are some kind of taoist monk that will chant some religious chanting which is supposed to help the dead finding his way to heaven. They will also chant for forgiveness to the dead. Their chantings are difficult if not nearly impossible to understand. They only go 'nam moh nam moh nam moh...' thus they are called nam-moh-low where 'low' means guy.

While the coffin is in the house (or compound) a monk will chant verses from Buddhist or Taoist scriptures at night. It is believed that the souls of the dead face many obstacles and even torments and torture (for the sins they have committed in life) before they are allowed to take their place in the afterlife: prayers, chanting and rituals offered by the monks help to smooth the passage of the deceased's soul into heaven. These prayers are accompanied by music played on the gong, flute and trumpet.

Tables and chairs would be set up to allow mourners and guests to spend their nights 'guarding' the coffin. Food and supper provided includes peanuts/groundnuts, mineral water or soft drinks. Sometimes got fried beehon or noodles etc. Games are provided, including mahjong and playing (poker) cards.

During **the wake**, the family do not wear jewellery or red clothing, red being the colour of happiness. Traditionally, children and grandchildren of the deceased did not cut their hair for forty-nine days after the date of death, but this custom is usually only observed now by the older generations of Chinese. It is customary for blood relatives and daughters-in-law to wail and cry during mourning as a sign of respect and loyalty to the deceased. Wailing is particularly loud if the deceased has left a large fortune.

At the wake, the family of the deceased gather around the coffin, positioned according to their order in the family. Special clothing is worn: children and daughters in law wear black (signifying that they grieve the most), grandchildren blue and great grandchildren light blue. Sons-in-law wear brighter colours such as white, as they are considered outsiders. The children and daughters-in-law also wear a hood of sackcloth over their heads. The eldest son sits at the left shoulder of his parent and the deceased's spouse at the right. Later-arriving relatives must crawl on their knees towards the coffin.

An altar, upon which burning incense and a lit white candle are placed, is placed at the foot of the coffin. Joss paper and prayer money (to provide the deceased with sufficient income in the afterlife) are burned continuously throughout the wake. Funeral guests are required to light incense for the deceased and to bow as a sign of respect to the family. There will also be a donation box, as money is always offered as a sign of respect to the family of the deceased: it will also help the family defray the costs of the funeral.

Two sweets tied with a red string will be offered in return to the people who donated money.

During the wake there will usually be seen a group of people gambling in the front courtyard of the deceased's house: the corpse has to be 'guarded' and gambling helps the guards stay awake during their vigil; it also helps to lessen the grief of the participants.
The length of the wake depends upon the financial resources of the family, but is at least a day to allow time for prayers to be offered.

When the prayer ceremonies are over the wailing of the mourners reaches a crescendo and the coffin is nailed shut (this sealing represents the separation of the dead from the living) and yellow and white 'holy' papers are pasted on the coffin to protect the body being disturbed by malign spirits. During the sealing of the coffin all present turn away from the coffin, as watching a coffin being sealed is considered very unlucky. The coffin is then carried (with the head of the deceased facing forward) from the house (being a pallbearer is considered to bestow the blessing of the deceased upon the bearer, thus there are usually many volunteers) using a piece of wood tied over the coffin.

The coffin is not carried directly to the cemetery but is first placed on the side of the road outside the house, where more prayers are offered and papers scattered. The coffin is placed in a hearse (like Proton Juwara :P) which moves slowly for a mile (or more rarely, it is carried a mile), with the eldest son and family members following behind with their heads touching the hearse. If there are many relatives, a white piece of cloth links the hearse to family members behind. Order in the funeral procession follows the order of status in the family. A white piece of cloth is tied to vehicles accompanying the hearse, or a white piece of paper may be pasted on their windshields. The eldest son usually sits next to the coffin. A long, lit joss stick is held throughout the journey, symbolising the soul of the deceased, and is relit immediately if it goes out. Occasionally paper models of objects such as cars, statues ships etc. are carried with the procession symbolising the wealth of the deceased's family.

The burial

Chinese cemeteries are generally located on hillsides as this is thought to improve the feng shui.

The further up the hill the grave is, the better its situation is thought to be. When the procession arrives at the graveside it is taken down from the hearse and, again, all present turn away from the coffin, and also turn away when it is lowered into the grave. Family members and other relatives throw a handful of earth into the grave before it is filled. After the funeral, all clothes worn by the mourners will be burned in order to avoid the bad luck associated with death. After the coffin is buried, the keeper of the cemetery will also offer prayers for the deceased. Family members and relatives are presented with a red packet (a sign of gratitude from the deceased family, and the money contained in it must be spent) and a white towel, also as a sign of gratitude but also for funeral guests to wipe off perspiration. The eldest son of the deceased will retrieve some earth from the grave to be placed in an incense holder, and the deceased will be worshipped by the family at home using an ancestral tablet.

Mourning

Although the funeral rites are now over, the period of mourning by the family continues for a hundred days. A piece of coloured cloth is worn on the sleeve of each of the family members for the hundred days to signify mourning: black by the deceased's children, blue by the grandchildren and green by the great-grandchildren. More traditional families will wear these cloths for up to 3 years. A period of mourning is not expected if children die, and a husband is not compelled to mourn the passing of his wife.

The return of the deceased

Chinese belief holds that seven days after the death of a family member the soul of the departed will return to his/her home. A red plaque with suitable inscription may be placed outside the house at this time to ensure the soul does not become lost. On the day of the return of the soul, family members are expected to remain in their rooms. Flour or talcum powder may be dusted on the floor of the entrance hall of the home to detect the visit of the deceased.

Food is prepared for the return of the soul of the deceased. Everybody should hide in their room until the first cry of the cock in the morning. If no cock, wait for the sun to come out.

Before coming out from the room, the room door is opened and a sharp scissor thrown out to create some noise. Because people believe that there are two other entities accompanying the deceased back to the house, one has a head of a cow and the other the face of a horse. Sometimes these cow head and horse face got too drunk feasting with the deceased and overslept. So you'll have to wake them up. If no scissors, a Chinese Almanac (tong seng book) can also be thrown out creating a loud bang.

According to people, the food that had been feasted upon, though showed no changes in physical appearance, would taste bland as the essence had been eaten by the three...

There you go. I submitted my post for the day, so don't fret!
Source

doc 书于 posted at 03:20 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 29, 2004

OPTIONS AFTER DEATH

How would you want your body to be treated after your death?

Suspended animation or preservation. Like Egyptian mummies with a label "I'll be back!" Who knows? Future science may be able to revive you to perfect health 10,000 years later. Your body as well as genitalia might even get rejuvenated despite of you dying from some sexually transmitted disease. Imagine living in a world 10,000 years later! As an added bonus, you might get immortality!

Buried at cemetery. You would like to have a place of your own at cemetery. Your body would be embalmed and preserved for as long as possible, letting people see like some kind of exhibition. Let them who miss you cry buckets and those who still hate you despite you're dead ptui on your coffin. And at a later date, you get burried six feet under wearing your favourite dress hugging your Barbie doll, to rot and get eaten up by maggots. Nevertheless, your relatives will come and visit or sweep your grave every year, remembering how beloved you were when you were alive.

Preserved cremation. Cremate your body into ashes, to save place or can't afford a grave like Lim Goh Tong. Put your ashes in a container at some safe place like temple (you'd have to pay yearly fees) or in the house with a photo so that people can still remember you. Until one day there's some World War III or something and they bomb the shit out of your ash container. Or while moving house they accidentally drop the porcelain container and there's a gust of strong wind... By then, you're really gone.

Unpreserved cremation. Cremate your body but scatter the ashes over the sea or in some garden. You want to go back to nature - dust return to dust, earth return to earth (in English means ashes to ashes, dust to dust)... You can even pay NASA in advance to send your ashes into outerspace...

Donate in the name of science and medicine. Cut you up for scientific interest or even experimenting to see how a corpse rot in a cave. Donate your organs, let them take everything out, let the medical students dissect you layer by layer, taking out your heart, liver, spleen, testicles, uterus, intestines (and discover 'Woohoo! This fler took kuachi before he died! Look, the seeds are still intact!') etc...

Partial preservation. Preserve a certain part of your body that is memorable like your dick or something and manage the rest by some other means. You may prefer to have your head chopped off and preserved in a jar of formalin, eyes still open, to tell them that you are still watching them. :PPP And one day when they can't find their football, they take your head out from the jar as replacement... Oops, kicked too hard, masuk longkang liao...

Don't care. Do whatever people want. Eat it, burn it, throw it into sea to feed fishes, bury it so that it will turn into fertilizer or even petrol, whatever. The fact is, you don't exist physically anymore! If got heaven go heaven, no heaven go party with satan in hell, no heaven no hell become ghost to remain on earth terrorising people. If there's no ghost, heck, you still have a blog cached by Google, right? Muahahaha! WTF Google go bankrupt a year after you've died? Urghhh! Burn your blog onto CDs and distribute via Uncle Ho's retail outlets! What? You don't have a blog? Go get one now now NOW and start spreading your disease (as once said by Michael Ooi)!!!

doc 书于 posted at 01:28 PM | 评述 Comments (26) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

DIG DUG

A week or so before the election, they put up some show. Here dig, there dig, everywhere they went and dig dig dig. Digging for what also I don't know, their grandfathers got bury gold everywhere izzit?

Every road, corner and junction they put up sign board asking you to detour because of 'work in progress'. Even the newly tarred road one month ago they went and dug. Didn't those idiots plan ahead?

The inconvenience continued till the day of voting...

And now, after election, everything stopped. They simply covered the roads they have dug with loose sand without retarring them back!

Niameh... (I recaptured this vocab from wingman, kihkihkih.) Typical example of politikus 'dig hole only when the shit is on the verge of their anus' and 'shit already never wipe their ass', bastards.

doc 书于 posted at 12:02 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 28, 2004

SYTS















Barbie dolls please go get lost with your Ken or whatever... Here comes life-size **Orient Doll**!!!

Hmm... maybe they can use an adapted version for CPR training...

Maybe I can use a robotic version as RPC's receptionist...

Dr. Liew : *drooling in front of monitor* "Check this out man... Height : 150cm, Bust : 82cm, Under Bust : 68cm, Waist : 60cm, Hip : 84cm, Foot : 22.5cm, Dress size : Female size 9..."

RPCNs : *KPONG* "Get a life!"

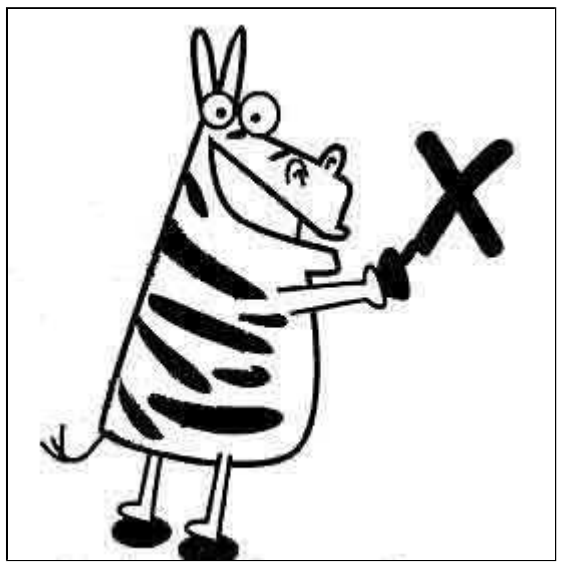
Dr. Liew : "Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!"

Posted by WK on forum.

doc 书于 posted at 07:47 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ZEBRA CROSSING

Once upon a time, there was one horse, he very the jialat. From the moment he was born, everybody bullied him. Because he semi black semi white that kind. What to do? His white horse mother fell deeply in love with a black horse and he came out like that. The white horse, black horse and brown horse communities all didn't let him join. He always thought that if he were grey, he could form a grey horse community himself. But NO, he has to be semi black semi white, why why WHYYYY!

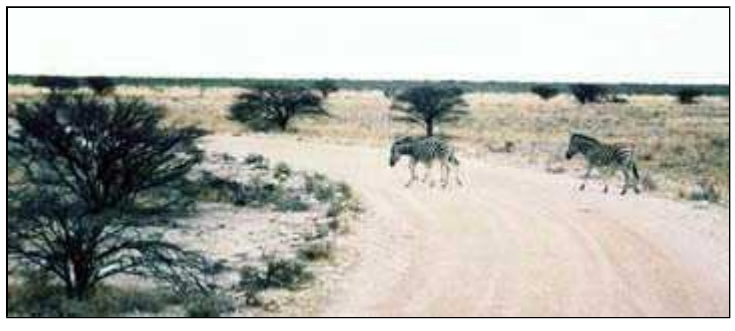


So other horses bullied him left right center everyday. Other horses didn't want to let him eat in their field. Human refused to ride on his back, he didn't know whether to consider that lucky or unlucky. Even donkeys laughed at him, wtf!



At that time, people and animals, including horses, were afraid to cross the road for the fear of being run down by a truck full of liquid nitrogen ala Terminator 2 style.

One day, the semi black semi white horse decided to show everyone that he is braver than they thought. He downed a whole bottle of some malt drink called whisky (since other horses didn't let him eat grass) and proceeded to zip past all the roads, junctions and roundabouts...



So he zipped zipped zipped zipped zipped and suddenly, one big truck of liquid nitrogen crashed right into him. He collapsed in the middle of the road and before he died, he vomitted out all his overdosed whisky. He went 'bruaaaahhhh...' all over the place... So everyone remembered him as zip-bruaaahhh, which later on people call as zebra.

Since then, people started painting his stripes across the road so that pedestrians may cross safely. People who were lazy to find zebra crossing bring along their 20 feet long mat with black and white stripe pattern, so that when they want to cross the road, they just roll the mat across... tada... instant zebra crossing! After they have crossed the road, they can pull the mat over and roll it back.

This morning I was driving on a long stretch of almost-straight road. One can easily do a 0 to 100 kmph acceleration timing for his car on that road. But some idiot went and painted a zebra crossing right in the middle of that stretch of road.

So I was cooly driving on it and saw an old lady wanted to cross the zebra crossing with her grandson to the other side. Upon seeing that, I slowed down to a stop. The old lady nodded to me and started taking her own sweet time crossing the road with her grandson while I adjusted my rearview mirror.

Suddenly something caught my eye in the rearview mirror. A Waja was approaching fast!!! With right signal light flashing wanted to overtake me!!! Holy sheet! Die die die! What should I do? If I flash the headlights or honk, the old lady might think that I was hurrying them. If I put up hazard light, the Waja might think my car has broken down and still overtake me! What if I open the car door? Nope. The Waja would rip my car door off and still crash into the pedestrians. What if I put on the right signal light too? There was no time to think. I pressed the window control button trying to wind down the window so that I could shout to the old lady asking her to be careful. Nope, window didn't hang, but it was running too slow... (pun intended :P)

Suddenly, *SCREEEEECH!!!*

The Waja came to a complete stop beside me, a foot away from the old lady and her grandson.

doc 书于 posted at 03:57 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 27, 2004

ONE WAY

10 years old boy : "Doc, I got stomachache..."

Dr. Liew : "Got diarrhoea ah?"

Boy : "The diarrhoea I make one, count ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh?"

Boy : "I mean I make myself diarrhoea, consider real diarrhoea ah?"

Dr. Liew : "How did you make yourself diarrhoea???"

Boy : "I stuff a handkerchief in my mouth and then press hard on my stomach, then got diarrhoea lor..."

Boy's parents : o.O o.O

Dr. Liew : "You stuff your mouth with a handkerchief?"

Boy : "Yeah, to prevent stuff from coming up. So make it go down one way lor..."

Boy's parents : *rotflol*

Dr. Liew : *slap forehead* "Who taught you that?"

Boy : "No one. I thought of this method myself."

Dr. Liew : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 07:42 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PRAWNS

This is da pic before adding Maggi Mee (prawn flavour)...



Oh poor me!!! Eating only Maggi Mee... :PbPbPb

RPCNs : "Doc, your noodle is done."

Dr. Liew : "Shell the prawns for me please."

RPCNs : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "We shall name this dish 'Double Dragon Chase the Moon'. Muahahaha!"



doc 书于 posted at 06:32 PM | 评述 Comments (28) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 26, 2004

STRANGE

Raining...

RPCNs : "Doc, somebody wants to speak to you."

Dr. Liew : "Register him and let him come in lah."

RPCNs : "He said he just wanted to speak to you."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Okay."

At the counter...

Dr. Liew : "Ya?"

Indian man (I recognise him, from the neighbourhood) : "My boss Mr. Lim asking you to go over."

Dr. Liew : "For what?"

Indian man : "He said somebody got heart attack."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Let me get my emergency box..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Who is having heart attack?"

Mr. Lim : "There's a man in that Merc over there. It's been a while since he and his Merc stopped in the middle of the road blocking the traffic. He is not moving. I think he has a heart attack."

Dr. Liew : "Anyone called the police yet?"

Worker : "Yup. Five minutes ago."

Dr. Liew : *walk over to Merc* *knock knock*

Driver : *no response*

Dr. Liew : *knock harder knock harder*

Driver : *no response*

Dr. Liew : *ram emergency box against window*

Driver : *lift head* *turn head towards window*

Worker : *jump backwards 3 meters* "Alamak! Masih hidup kah?"

Driver : *raise hand showing sign of acknowledgement*

Dr. Liew : *show hand sign asking driver to move along*

Driver : *head drop back down like sleeping*

Dr. Liew : "What the..." *knock knock knock*

Driver : *no response*

Mr. Lim : "How?"

Dr. Liew : "Still alive. I don't think he has heart attack. Probably a condition call narcolepsy. Or he is taking a nap in the middle of the road on purpose."

Mr. Lim : "So? What do we do now?"

Dr. Liew : "Wait lor... His door is locked, windows locked, he's still alive... can't do anything. Unless you wanna clamp his wheels down so that he can't endanger himself by flooring on the accelerator accidentally."

Few minutes later...

A motorbike passed by, knocked very hard on the driver's window out of frustration that the whole blardy road is jammed.

Driver : *wake up* *drive away cooly*

Worker : "What the heck?!?!"

Mr. Lim : "Like that also can ah, #@$%#$..."

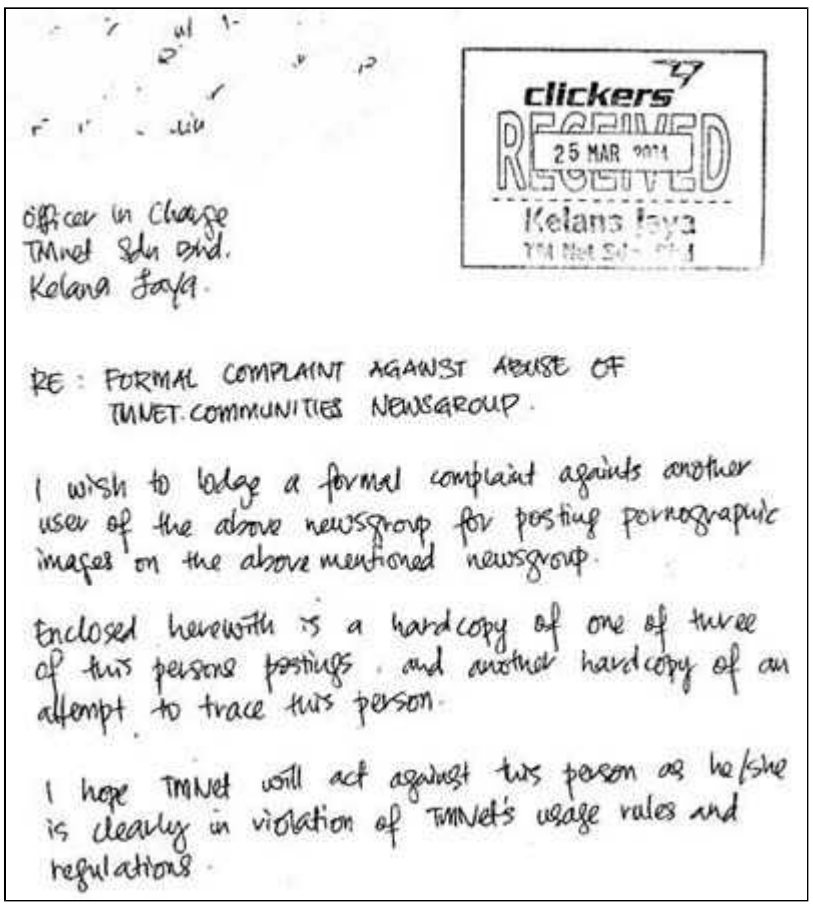
Dr. Liew : *shrug* "Tell the police about it when they arrive..."

doc 书于 posted at 05:34 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 25, 2004

REPORT

Just when you think it is okay to post pornographic material indiscriminately on the internet...


clickers
RECEIVED
25 MAR
Kelana Jaya

Officer in Charge
TMnet Sdn Bhd.
Kelana Jaya.

RE : FORMAL COMPLAINT AGAINST ABUSE OF TMNET COMMUNITIES NEWSGROUP.

I wish to lodge a formal complaint against another user of the above newsgroup for posting pornographic images on the above mentioned newsgroup.

Enclosed herewith is a hardcopy of one of three of this persons postings and another hardcopy of an attempt to trace this person.

I hope TMNet will act against this person as he/she is clearly in violation of TMNet's usage rules and regulations.

Please think again!

A big thank you to Rkaru! His handwriting is more beautiful and better than my cakar ayam.

doc 书于 posted at 10:34 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TOILET

Once upon a time, RPC's toilet was not locked.

Few days ago...

crash boom bang

Dr. Liew : "What was that?"

RPCN : "Some Ah Soh, I think she tak boleh tahan and ran to use our toilet."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay."

Five minutes later...

crash boom bang

Dr. Liew : "What was that?"

RPCN : "The same Ah Soh. Leaving after finishing her business."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Thirty minutes later...

RPCN : "Wahlao! That Ah Soh didn't flush the toilet and she finished half the roll of toilet paper! Damn smelly!"

Dr. Liew : "Lock the toilet. Let's teach them some manners."

Yesterday...

crash boom bang

Dr. Liew : "What was that?"

RPCN : "The same Ah Soh who sabotaged our toilet..."

Dr. Liew : "Kihkihkih."

Few seconds later...

Ah Soh : "Excuse me, why is your toilet locked?"

Dr. Liew : "What were you doing back there making all the noise?"

Ah Soh : "I tak boleh tahan oledi. Want to use your toilet."

Dr. Liew : "So you think you no need to ask lah? You think my toilet belongs to your grandfather ah?"

Ah Soh : "Okaylah, sorrylah. Can I use your toilet?"

Dr. Liew : "Last time you didn't flush and wasted the toilet paper, give me one reason why should I let you use my toilet again."

Ah Soh : "Aiyah, you doctor mah. You're supposed to help people. I now tak boleh tahan. Let me use your toilet!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, doctors are supposed to treat sick people. And I'm treating the illness of this society by getting rid of diseases like you."

Ah Soh : "Sorry lah. Can I use your toilet? Bueh tahan lah..."

Dr. Liew : "Leave your IC here."

Ah Soh : "Need meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Do it or do your business by the longkang."

Ah Soh : *give IC*

Dr. Liew : "Give her the key."

Ah Soh : *grab key* *rush rush rush to toilet*

Few minutes later...

Ah Soh : "Here's the key. Can I have my IC back?"

Dr. Liew : "Not yet. Storm, go check."

Storm : "Yerr... Why me?"

Dr. Liew : "Because it's your turn."

Storm : "Turn your head!" *punch* *go check toilet*

Later...

Storm : "She didn't flush."

Dr. Liew : "You didn't flush the toilet?"

Ah Soh : "People forgot mah."

Dr. Liew : "Wait ah..." *whip out Nokia 7250i* *press press press*

Ah Soh : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Take your photo and paste it by the lamp post over there so that people know that you don't flush toilet after use. I'll take a picture of your shit later and paste it side by side too."

Ah Soh : *cover face* "I go and flush now. Sorry sorry."

Dr. Liew : "No use one. See this, this and this? They are security cameras. You can't escape one."

Ah Soh : "I just want to borrow toilet..."

Dr. Liew : "Borrow? More like sabotage."

Ah Soh : "Sorry lor, me not educated."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Go flush now and I'll give you back your IC."

doc 书于 posted at 03:04 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

STAMP

Once upon a time, there was something that we called 'stamp'. It was a piece of small printed paper with jagged edges that people stick on the right upper corner of another piece of folded paper called envelope. Inside that envelope, people put another piece of paper with written messages, pirated VCDs, DVDs or some other thing. The whole thing, when put together, they call it a letter.

The whole process involved two licks. First lick was to the back of the stamp to make it stick to the envelope. Second lick was to the edges of the envelope. Before the convenience of licking was invented, people used glue to stick the stamps and the envelopes, which is a slow process especially when they couldn't find the glue. Later, people invented something self-sdhesive that could stick together even wihout licking because too many people cut their tongues while licking.

Letters would then be thrown into red boxes set up at specific locations. Someone called mailman would come to collect the letters and delivered them according to the address written on the envelope. And the said mailman will have sex with the girl friend or wife that you sent your love letter to.

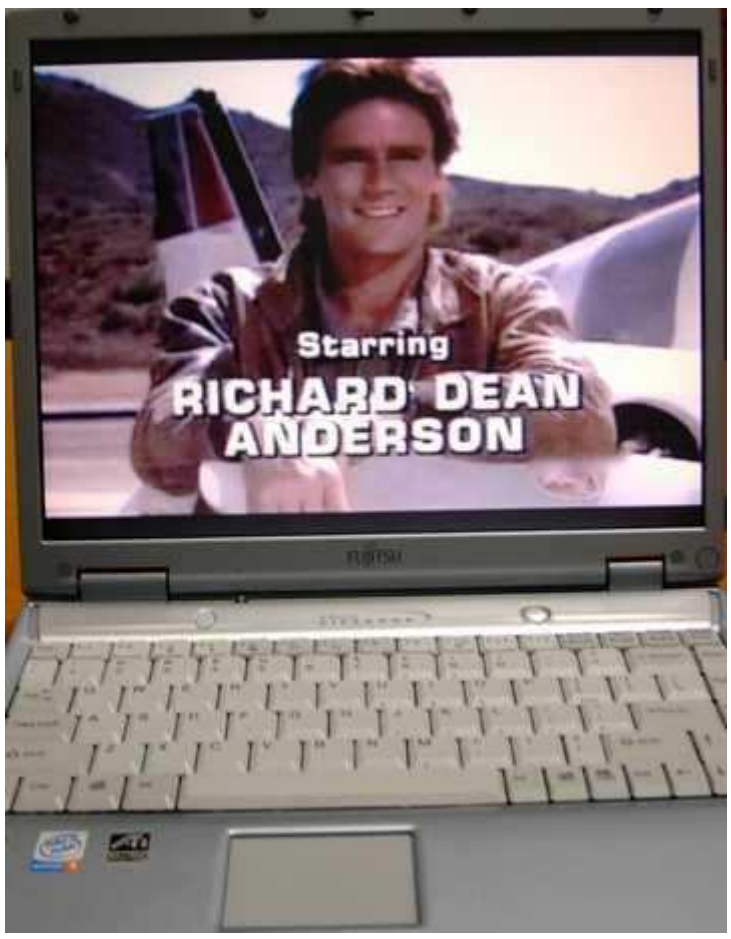
Then people started collecting those little pieces of jagged edged paper called stamp. They made it into a hobby called 'stamp collection' and collected the stamps in some stamp album. By collecting stamps, people learnt about geography, history, famous people, animals etc, and sometimes, nonsense.

doc 书于 posted at 02:57 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 24, 2004

I WANT A NOTEBOOK!

Installed Nimo Codec...



Droool... :P~~~

doc 书于 posted at 06:18 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRAP

This afternoon...

SYT Medical Rep : "Doc ah, can do me a favor?"

Dr. Liew : "What favor?"

SYT Medical Rep : "Since my colleague told me you know about computer... (okay okay, actually she said 'Since my colleague told me you are a computer genius' but I'm afraid to type the truth without somebody vomiting their stomach out, I'll leave out the 'genius' part. :P) Can tune my computer for me ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Wah lao! What's wrong with it?"

SYT Medical Rep : "The antivirus message keeps popping up. And it's been running quite slowly lately."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Okay..." *click click* "1.6GHz, 256MB RAM..."

SYT Medical Rep : "How did you know?"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe. Secret."

SYT Medical Rep : "Teach me! Teach me!"

RPCN : "Doc, got one Ah Soh wanna see you..."

SYT Medical Rep : "Isk! I'll leave this notebook with you and come to collect next week, okay? Lunch on me." *wink wink*

Dr. Liew : *gulp* "Okay..."

RPCN : "You fell into a trap ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Haihzzzz..."



March 23, 2004

MECHANICAL PENCIL

This is a 0.5mm mechanical pencil from Kokuyo. My favourite before switching to Faber Castell 0.3mm.



You get the lead out by bending the shaft of the pencil. Quite convenient, actually. When the lead shortens, you'll just need to squeeze the pencil a bit harder with your thumb and the lead will come out.



Here's the breakdown.



Here's how it works. The pencil itself is actually quite short. The actual cap of the pencil has a metal ball enabling it to slide over the cone shaped dome in the upper shaft, thus depressing it when bent.



I have another mechanical pencil where the lead will come out automatically as you write, also from Kokuyo, IINM. It was done by the one way mechanism that delivers the lead. The metal tip of the pencil is springy. As you write, the lead shortens and you'll push on the metal tip and it will retract. When you lift the pencil off the paper, it will spring back, carrying extra length of lead with it.

doc 书于 posted at 07:40 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PENDULUM

Yesterday at some snooker center...

Dr. Liew : *aim* *stroke* "This time you die! Snooke you kau kau liao!"

Dr. Y : "..." *ogle ogle*

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Your turn lah!"

Dr. Y : "..." *ogle ogle*

Dr. Liew : "What are you looking at?" *follow Dr. Y's line of sight*

Dr. Y : "Big... Damn big!"

Dr. Liew : "Big? Obese lah!"

Dr. Y : "Big... Her turn now... Watch carefully... She's bending down facing us..."

Dr. Liew : "Wahlao! Cleavage cleavage!" *nosebleed*

Dr. Y : "Shhh... Keep quiet. She's taking her shot..."

Female snooker player : *aim* *shoot*

Dr. Y and Dr. Liew's eyes : *swing left* *swing right* *swing left* *swing right* *swing left* *swing right* *swing left* *swing right* *swing left* *swing right* *swing left* *swing right*

Dr. Y : "Pendulum effect man..."

Dr. Liew : *nosebleed*

doc 书于 posted at 03:52 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

LUNCH

Urghhh! Can't finish... *burrrrpppp*



doc 书于 posted at 03:03 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 22, 2004

GLASSES

When I was in kindergarten, I thought that people are smart because they wear glasses. My dad wears glasses, my mom doesn't. That's why my dad knows how change lightbulb but my mom doesn't. I tried my dad's specs once and almost fell rolling off the staircase. I thought it must have needed time to get used to, but I could never got past that nauseating feeling. I gave up.

During kindergarten time, only one person wore specs - a boy who topped the class. Let's call him four-eyed Goldfish. That's what Nobita calls his spec-wearing mom in the comic series - Doraemon.

I always demanded that my eyes be checked whenever I passed by some spectacle shops. Since it was free, my parents didn't mind.

If the optometrist were to allow me to wear specs, I would have been allowed to fetch chalks from teacher's room like Goldfish. Heck, I might even be allowed to pass up the class' assignment to our class teacher's deck too! Or even swindled some coloured chalks for recreational purpose...

They made me sit in front of a machine and stare at an image of a stupid cow and a tractor in a field. The shop people always told my parents that with my eyesight, I could be a pilot one day. But I said I didn't want to be a stupid pilot. Pilot only know how to let go aeroplane (fong fei kei). I wanted to be someone smart, like a smart scientist in white coat with a pair of thick spectacles.

Goldfish is a very quiet boy, because he can't play with us. He was always afraid that he would break his glasses by accident. He was even more afraid of getting into a fight when people could break his glasses on purpose. He was not popular. He always sit in a corner, occasionally pushing his specs like damn gaya like that.

Then came one day when somebody speculated that the specs that he was wearing might have been the reason why he was always the first in the class. Big Bully approached him to borrow his specs during exam. Naturally Goldfish refused to give away his throne. Big Bully snatched his specs and put it on his own face. Goldfish started wailing very loudly. Big Bully started running wearing his specs and soon tripped over the swing, landing flat on his face, breaking his nose and Goldfish's specs. Goldfish's parents was not pleased. Neither was Big Bully's parents coz they had to pay for Goldfish's new specs.

My interest in specs came down as time goes by, when more and more of my classmates started to wear specs. They even wrote some karangan like 'My glasses and me' about the fuss of wearing specs.

When I was studying U, I had my eyes checked again. Finally my reading came as -0.00 and -0.25. Yahoobaadaabaadoooo!!! Hallelujah!

Immediately I ordered for a pair of specs. Super light weight frame with multicoated, scratch resistant, aspherical, ultra thin plastic lenses. I was so afraid that they didn't have lens for -0.00 but later they said they have it. I can't have photogrey because photogrey doesn't come with plastic lenses. It cost me MYR 300+ muahahaha! My first glasses! Finally got to do that frame pushing gaya stunt. Wore it to classes like damn proud like that and immediately some SYTs said to me : "You look studious!" *kembang kembang* :PPP

And then came the question : "How deep is your myopia (shortsightedness)?" I told them one side is normal and the other side twenty five. They gave me that look of contempt, wtf?

With the specs, came tons of accessories - liquid lens cleaner, chamois leather, lens tissue, anti-fogging spray and even Rain-X. Even gotten myself a clip-on sun shade!

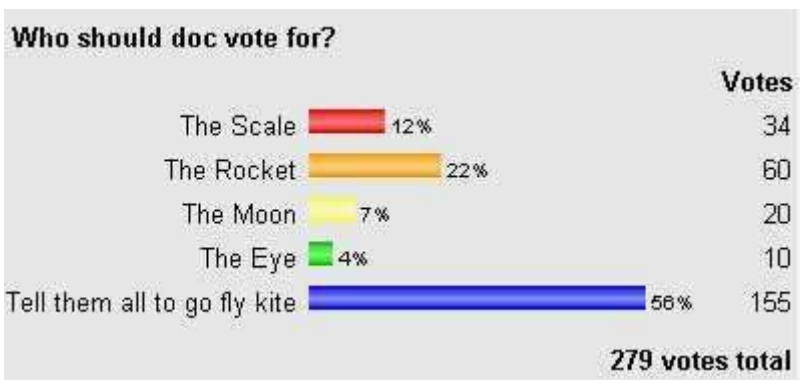
But alas! I lost the spec a few weeks later when going to see star at some hilltop with an SYT one night...

A few years ago, I managed to persuade someone to let me try on one of her contact lenses. It was not very comfortable. And because my other eye is normal, wearing contact lens on only one side feels weird. I wonder if they have 'neutral' contact lenses besides those that change your eye colour. But given the fact that by wearing contact lenses, I won't be able to look studious, I think I'll let it pass.

One day, maybe one day, I might get my eyes checked again and get a new pair of specs... huahuahua!

March 21, 2004

RESULT



SPAMMED

Fuwah! My blog kena spammed by some lunatic! LOLOL!

Author - Date Added
TAN SRI DATO DR. K.S. NIJHAR - 2004-03-21 15:33:58
Ng Cheng Lian - 2004-03-21 15:30:51
KS Jomo - 2004-03-21 15:29:07
Aliran President P Ramakrishnan - 2004-03-21 15:27:29
Malaysians go to the polls - 2004-03-21 15:25:59
Charles Hector - 2004-03-21 15:24:13
Jeff Ooi - 2004-03-21 15:22:36

All of them coming from the same IP : 219.93.190.126

To read what that idiot has posted, click on 'Continue reading'...

Name:TAN SRI DATO DR. K.S. NIJHAR URL:http://tansri.nijhar.com Email:tansri@nijhar.com
Content: Your Candidate for Subang Parliament

An Appeal for Your Support

My Greetings to you and your family.

I am pleased to inform you that I am contesting again as the Candidate for Member of Parliament in the constituency of Subang. I am grateful for the privilege and challenge of being your parliamentary representative during the last term (1999 to 2004). We have enjoyed many successes during the past five years and together we can enjoy many more.

For this reason, I am writing to you once again to appeal for your support!

Subang has taught me many lessons, and it is people like you and your family who have made this possible. This Constituency has been a wonderful challenge and I have gladly faced the difficulties. This is because I have come to feel a personal connection to our community and feel that as much as I want to represent you, that you also represent me. You need to VOTE for someone who is familiar with you and your needs.

I believe:

? I am Your Ideal Candidate

? My Excellent Track Record during the last term proves it, and

? I can make the Commitment to Excel and do better than any other contenders can during the next term

Please take the time to read the pages that follow, where I have elaborated on the points above. Thank you for your support in the past. Please support me again for the future.

Thank you again.

Yours Sincerely,

TAN SRI DATO?DR. K.S. NIJHAR
Your Candidate for Subang Parliament
13A, Tingkat 1, Jalan Alfa-F U6/F, Seksyen U6, Pusat Perdagangan Permai, 40150 Shah Alam, Selangor Darul Ehsan

Tel : 03-5126 1724 Email: tansri@Website - http://tansri.nijhar.com/

Name:Ng Cheng Lian
URL:http://www.partikeadilan.com/
Email:clng@partikeadilan.com
Content:
Parti Keadilan Rakyat - Bahagian Subang / Kelana Jaya

March 18, 2004
After 22 years, let us vote for children□ future
Ng Cheng Lian, PJ

Everyday, when I read the promises and pledges made by PM Abdullah in the newspapers, I feel a strong sense of sad d㘝B vu.

Of course, promises to build more hospitals, schools, bridges (even if there is no river where the promise is made) and community halls, or to give more licences, scholarships and land titles, are nothing new. There are still some gullible people who feel "grateful" and therefore vote for the ruling parties. However, many others feel it is their right as citizens and taxpayers to expect socio-economic development. Ruling politicians must not claim credit and ask for gratitude as if the money belongs to their private and personal purses.

What interests me more are the political promises and pledges.

Anti-corruption? More efficient and clean government? "Work with me not for me"? I am 100 percent sure I heard about these slogans clear and loud in the 1982 general election when Mahathir first sought people's mandate to be the new prime minister. Many people, including myself, trusted the promises and pledges made by the then new prime minister and his parties. The majority of us voted for Umno, MCA, Gerakan and MIC, etc.

What happened later? I don't think I need to recall in detail. The very fact that after 22 years of Mahathir's administration, there is still a great need for another new prime minister of the same coalition and power structure to repeat the anti-corruption and efficient government slogans speaks for itself.

There are some people who argue that we should give Abdullah a chance. But I ask, how many more 22-year terms can a person's life have to experience again another disastrous disappointment?

In 1982, I was just a 21-year-old first-time voter, and now I am 44. In 22 years time, I will be 66 if I live that long. Life is certainly too short for anyone of us to trust another round of BN sloganeering for another new prime minister.

I still remember just before the 1999 general election that Mahathir and Ong Ka Ting were quoted on the frontpages of all Chinese newspapers to the effect that BN and the cabinet had endorsed Suqiu□ 17-point proposals. However, after the poll when BN won big with Chinese votes, Suqiu and all its supporters were publicly accused of being "communists" and "al-Ma□nah". What a con-job!

This round, my philosophy is very simple and pragmatic: I will leave behind to my children and grandchildren a democratic system where a strong opposition exists and operates to check and balance against the BN government. I think I am older but also wiser now.

Don't trust one man. Trust a good democratic system where there are checks and balances in the parliament and state assemblies.

My personal and most sincere advice to friends, neighbours, colleagues and all fellow Malaysians is also simple: don't experiment with BN's sloganeering for life is short, and we have seen enough how promises were made only to be broken without shame.

Posted by editor at March 18, 2004 08:38 PM
Website - http://www.partikeadilan.com/

Name:KS Jomo
URL:http://www.malaysiakini.com/news/2004031900114681.php
Email:ksjomo@malaysiakini.com
Content:
Opposition risks being wiped out, warns don

4:21pm Fri Mar 19th, 2004

Top university professor KS Jomo today warned of dire consequences if the opposition was badly routed by the ruling Barisan Nasional coalition in Sunday□ general elections.

"If (opposition party) Keadilan gets wiped out, this could well mean the end of Keadilan and will finish (jailed ex-deputy premier) Anwar (Ibrahim). This will mean a permanently polarised opposition incapable of offering Malaysians an alternative.

"This will mean the end of parliamentary checks and balances, and will give the crooks hiding behind the prime minister blank cheques to do whatever they please to enhance their bank balances," he said.

Jomo, who is a lecturer at the Universiti Malaya□ faculty of economics and administration, lamented that Parliament had been rendered increasingly irrelevant by Dr Mahathir Mohamad in his 22 years at the helm.

"(State-owned television) RTM no longer even bothered to broadcast daily parliamentary reports when the Dewan Rakyat sat," he told malaysiakini.

"Let's be clear. The BN is going to win, and by all indications, they are going to win big - that is, they are going to increase their majority in parliament.

"Some are even talking about whether their majority will be bigger than in 1995 when the DAP almost got wiped out and PAS almost lost Kelantan. That election basically meant the end of the Semangat 46 and drove them back into Umno," he added.

Three key opposition parties - Keadilan and PAS, which are part of the Barisan Alternatif alliance, and DAP - are challenging the ruling Barisan Nasional coalition in the March 21 polls.

Keep Pak Lah on his toes

Jomo said that it is crucial for Malaysians to ensure a "meaningful and effective" opposition presence in Parliament.

"In this way, the pressure will be on the PM (Abdullah Ahmad Badawi) to do better, to be bolder in dealing with corruption, cronyism, crime and all the other BN abuses which have not gone away.

"Without effective opposition pressure, forget it, the crooks will take over and rip off the country, the people. They have already been nominated, and are poised to take over."

However, he conceded that it would be difficult for the disunited opposition to break the ruling coalition□ much coveted two-thirds majority in Parliament.

"There is little likelihood that the opposition can break the BN's two-thirds majority, or even save its share of seats in the parliament," said Jomo.

He attributed this to the "old 3M" problems - money, machinery and media.

"The BN has so much more money, and the Election Commission (EC) is not paying any attention to the candidates' spending limits and has never really checked if reported spending has any basis in reality," he said.

Jomo said that although the BN claims to be a clean government, the ruling parties have not shown any intention to stop abusing its misuse of government machinery and resources for electoral advantage.

"Also, with its financial and other resources, it generally has superior party electoral machineries. With the even shorter campaign period, this advantage has become decisive."

The campaigning period for the 2004 polls is no more than eight days - the shortest in Malaysian electoral history.

BN media the decisive factor

According to Jomo, the most decisive factor in the ruling coalition☐ arsenals is its control of the media.

"In recent years, MCA has secured direct control of Nanyang (Siang Pau) and China Press. So the BN control of the broadcast and daily print media is now complete. The opposition only has its biweekly party papers, which cannot be sold to non-members."

He added that the withdrawal of the DAP from the opposition BA coalition and the unnecessarily publicly acrimonious negotiations on seat allocations only made things worse.

"The BN-controlled media have been quick to take advantage of the opposition's own goals," he said.

Jomo believed that BA, and especially its dominent component Islamic party PAS, is simply not in a position to form an alternative government.

"Outside of Kelantan and Terengganu, where the political dynamics are different, and the BN has failed to offer a credible alternative leadership, the opposition is in very serious trouble.

"This is clear in Sabah and Sarawak although there is a great deal of unhappiness there, especially among the non-Muslim bumiputeras, and even among the Muslims and ordinary Chinese, especially in Sarawak.

"But the Peninsular-based opposition parties have had limited success in winning their confidence in providing a credible alternative."

Cuts in education, health

The academician also expressed his disappointment that since 1998, little has been done to support the promised transition in Malaysia to the services and knowledge-based economy.

"Instead, early this year, the government implemented cutbacks in the education and health budgets, without announcing them, perhaps until after the elections. This will only worsen the ICT (information and communication technology) mess in the schools and continue to undermine education," said Jomo, who is one of the country☐ top economists.

He said that instead of improving salary and work conditions for teachers, the classroom is being undermined by encouraging teachers and pupils to rely on after-class tuition, referring to the government☐ offer of RM20 a month for students to obtain additional coaching.

"Such cuts in government spending are going to adversely affect the people as well as future development prospects. Cut wasteful government spending by all means, especially contracts for cronies, but not social spending for goodness sake.

"How to ☐eel good?about the declining quality and standard of education? How to ☐eel good? when they continue to insist on politics regulating education, including of teaching and learning, of student activity and independence?"

Yesterday: Pak Lah too is ailed by charges of nepotism, says don

Website - http://www.malaysiakini.com/news/2004031900114681.php

Name:Aliran President P Ramakrishnan

URL:http://www.aliran.com/monthly/2004a/ed.html
Email:president@aliran.com
Content:
Malaysian General Election 2004 Special
Stop this rot
The BN has turned the democratic election process into farcical nonsense

Rama: Bring back the democratic process
Mr Chairman, Fellow Malaysians, Friends, Ladies and gentlemen:

Thank you very much for your presence tonight. You are the caring Malaysians who make the difference. But looking at your numbers, it is so depressing. There are so few of us! But that shouldn't discourage us. Our numbers may be small but in certain areas and constituencies we will make the difference.

Throughout human history it is the few who count and, indeed, they make the difference.

On Sunday night when the votes are counted, we are going to find out whether you and I - and like-minded Malaysians - would count.

This 11th general election is very crucial for all of us. Indeed, this election will determine whether the rot can be put on hold. If it is going to be a runaway election for the Barisan Nasional with more than two-thirds majority, it would mean the country will be in serious trouble.

It would mean that Malaysians are not bothered about fair and free elections; it would mean that we are prepared to condone the terrible abuses of the democratic system; it would mean that we can tolerate corruption; it would mean that we don't care about justice, ethics, fairness, what is right and wrong. And above all, it would mean, that we are unable to remain true to our conscience.

Justice is all about fairness. When this fairness is removed we have no business to talk about democracy or pretend to be concerned with human rights. But this is what the BN is doing all the time and hoodwinking the people.

Sham election

Let's look at this election. Why is it so unfair?

To begin with there are only seven days of campaigning. How does the opposition respond to the BN within such a short period? Do they have time to print the posters and get ready the election banners to drive home their message? Do their leaders have time to go around and lend a helping hand to their colleagues? Does it allow them even to campaign effectively in their own constituency?

It is an impossible task. You can't call this free and fair election. It is a sham election that disgraces the fair name of democracy.

Even during the height of of the Communist Emergency, the campaign period was long.The Indonesian Confrontation did not rob us of this long period of campaign. In 1955 we had 43 days of campaigning which gave us sufficient time to listen to both sides before casting our votes. In 1959, 1964 and 1969 the campaign period was 35 days.
Democracy was not sacrificed in the name of national security then.

The BN had all the time in the world to get their arsenal ready to bulldoze their way through this election. The Prime Minister went around the country visiting all the states to put across the BN's message; they had printed their election material in China so that they would have a head-start over their opponents; they made a couple of arrests to show that they are serious about fighting corruption.

They had laid the ground well and had created a favourable environment before dissolving parliament.

If we want to help our Prime Minister to fight corruption, then we must send more Opposition MPs to Parliament. Only they will push for action to combat corruption.
As if this wasn't enough, they also had the Election Commission to make their mission simply possible. The EC had redrawn the boundries to give an added advantage to the BN. The opposition areas were tampered with.

Supporters were shifted to other areas to dilute the opposition's strongholds. New constituencies were created by cutting into existing ones to provide further opportunity to the BN. Familiar names were got rid off so that the new constituency will not remind voters of the opposition. Why was Ait Itam - a name so familiar and so famous in Penang - renamed Air Puteh? Is it to whitewash a lie?

On what basis was the delineation carried out? Was it done with the people's welfare in mind or was it done to please the BN?

Phantom voters

To add salt to injury, the electoral roll, which is corrupted with phantom voters, has been put beyond question. The electoral roll that has been verified by the EC cannot be challenged now even if thousands of non-residing voters are discovered in a constituency where they have no business to be registered.

In Sungai Siput, for example, we are told that some 5,000 voters from outside this constituency have been registered to vote here. Now, by the latest ruling you cannot challenge this irregularity. They will remain in Sungai Siput as legal and legitimate voters.

What a tragedy! You cannot right a wrong even though that wrong is glaring at you. What ethics is the BN talking about and propagating in this country.

You can only challenge the newly registered voters for the last three months. But even this is not possible because there is no way for you to identify them as newly registered voters.

The CD-rom containing all the registered voters that was available in 1999 was formated using the Microsoft Excel programme. This system allowed you to make a detailed study of the voters. You could sort them out by areas, by residential addresses, by date of birth, date of registeration etc to discover irregularities. The CD that is available now uses a system that does not allow this kind of search. Only their names and addresses are to be found without the date of registration of voters. How then do you find out whether they are newly registered voters to challenge their presence on the electoral roll?

Other irregularities are also shocking. In Sungai Siput, Samy Vellu's operations centre, which is an office, has 12 registered voters. Large numbers of voters were falsely registered at ficticious addresses where there were no houses. A search for these addresses led to an empty ground. How low can they stoop to win!

This morning I was informed that in Pandamaran in Klang a one-room flat had 150 registered voters. How is it possible? Even if they took turns and slept through shift systems, it is not possible for all of them to get any sleep!

The Malay Mail of 9 March revealed a shocking survey conducted by Mafrel - Malaysians for Free and Fair Elections. The most revealing of the findings disclosed three addresses in Lembah Pantai with more than 100 voters, with the highest number registered in a single address in Kampung Pasir Dalam as high as 156! This election is not free and fair. It is a farce conducted in the name of democracy.

Simple majority enough

The BN is going around asking for a landslide victory to combat corruption and to provide an effective government. They want their hands to be strengthened with a two-thirds majority. Is it really necessary to have a two-thirds majority to provide welfare and good governance? The answer is NO! You only need a two-thirds majority to amend the constitution to introduce undemocratic laws and take away our rights and freedom.

When the government amended the Corruption Act, the opposition voted with the BN. When the United States was condemned through a resolution in Parliament for invading Iraq, the opposition joined forces to stand solidly with the BN. In matters benefiting the people, the opposition has no businees to oppose.

To pass bills and approve the budget you don't need a two-thirds majority. A simple majority is enough for the passage of this.

Let me quote an example of this. When the BN introduced amendments to the Election Act to make our election undemocratic as I have revealed earlier on, it only took 32.6 per cent of the MPs to pass the Bill. Where is the problem and what is the problem for the BN if it has a clear simple majority?

In any case, hardly 50 MPs attend Parliamentary sessions. Very often the BN MPs cannot not provide a quorum for parliament to function. After all, it only takes 26 MPs for a quorum. Why then do they ask for a two-thirds majority?

Let the BN continue to rule. But if we want to address the many wrongs that are troubling us, then a stronger presence of the opposition is very necessary.

If we want to help our Prime Minister to fight corruption, then we must send more Opposition MPs to Parliament. Only they will push for action to combat corruption. You can't expect the BN MPs to do that.

The BN has turned the democratic election process into farcical nonsense. Let us put a stop to this rot. Let us bring back the democratic process and make it meaningful and relevant to all Malaysians.

This is a formidable task but anything worth fighting for is never easy. These are troubling times but there are also opportunities for some change.

For those who feel despondent and hopeless, let me end this talk with a quote:

"The truth is that our finest moments are most likely to occur when we are feeling deeply uncomfortable, unhappy, or unfulfilled. For it is only in such moments, propelled by our discomfort, that we are likely to step out of our ruts and start searching for different ways or truer answers."
The above speech was delivered at a forum - General Election 2004: Democracy And You - jointly organised by Penang Office for Human Development and Aliran on 18 March 2004

Now e-mail us and tell us what you think. Your comments might be published in the Letters section of our print magazine, Aliran Monthly.

Alternatively, post your comments to the message board. Website - http://www.aliran.com/monthly/2004a/ed.html

Name:Malaysians go to the polls
URL:http://thestar.com.my/election2004/story.asp?file=/2004/3/21/e2004_news/7591066&sec=e2004_news
Email:steventan@thestar.com.my
Content:

Time to vote: Today, Sunday, March 21, more than 10 million registered voters in Malaysia will head to some 6,000 polling stations nationwide to cast their vote. The federal elections are being held together with the state elections of 12 states, excluding Sarawak. Polling is from 8am (0000GMT) till 5pm(0900GMT) and the first results are expected by 8pm(1200GMT). Stay with The Star Online for all the news and results.
Support me to support you, Pak Lah tells Malaysians

PETALING JAYA: Datuk Seri Abdullah Ahmad Badawi has appealed to voters to give a clear mandate to the Barisan Nasional today.

揑 support the people. I support the people on what they want for their future and a better future for the country, which they will prove through the ballot box.

揂o to me, you support me so that I can support you. I think it is very important. It's something I've been talking about,?he said in an interview on TV3 last night.

The Prime Minister was replying to questions raised by The Star deputy group chief editor II Datuk Wong Chun Wai and Utusan Malaysia deputy group chief editor Hamzah Sidek.

He said the people's support would give him the strength and the confidence to work for them.

揟he people wants a government that is efficient, the people want a government that works for the people, a government that is successful to bring progress, economic prosperity, peace and stability to the country,?he added.

Abdullah also said that he had received reports that some people were going to try to sabotage the election process by preventing voters from getting to the polling stations.

揟hey may try to create traffic jams or somehow make it difficult for the voters. Such an action is tantamount to being anti-voters. But I tell the people not to worry and to come out to vote without fear,?he added.

Earlier in Penang, Abdullah cautioned the people against making the wrong choice and forsake the future of the country when casting their votes.

A big crowd of Barisan election workers ans supporters brought traffic along busy Jalan Dr Lim Chwee Leong to a stop when Prime Minister Datuk Seri Abdullah Ahmad Badawi made a pit stop at the Barisan operations centre for the Tanjung parliamentary constituency in Penang. Shouts of Hidup Barisan filled the air and Abdullah responded by hoding up his hands in the air. Abdullah's convoy swelled with supporters trailing the entourage along Lebuh Sunagi Pinang, jalan Dr Lim Chwee Leong, Jalan Carnavon, Penang Road, Jalan Codrington and Jalan Burma. Motorists were pleasantly surprised when the Prime Minister smiled and waved at them as he passed. --STARpic by GOH GAIK LEE.
He said the country担 political and economic situation was good and favoured investors and fund managers who had pledged to come in droves to Malaysia.

These investors have expressed full confidence in the Barisan Nasional leadership steering the nation to greater heights, he added.

揅o, what is your choice? What is it that you want? You want more politics or a stable government that can develop the country??he told about 3,000 people at the official launch of IJM Berhad担 affordable home project comprising 5,500 low- and low-medium-cost units at the Bandar Sri Pinang project site, off the Jelutong Expressway, yesterday.

He said investors and fund managers had indicated that the country could achieve greater progress if the Barisan coalition was returned to power with a bigger majority.

揅hat is what they said, not me. I don抉 make that claim,?he added.

Abdullah said he had agreed to become Prime Minister after Tun Dr Mahathir Mohamad stepped down on Oct 31 last year and it was now his responsibility to manage the country well.

揑t is like inheriting wealth from your father where you have to manage the wealth and not make it disappear,?he said.

Website - http://thestar.com.my/election2004/story.asp?file=/2004/3/21/e2004_news/7591066&sec=e2004_news

Name:Charles Hector
URL:http://www.aliran.com/monthly/2004a/2l.html
Email:chector@aliran.com
Content:
Malaysian General Election 2004 Special

Freedom rules if fear is dead
Do not let fear overrule your freedom of choice

by Charles Hector

Wake up, oh people of Malaysia..
The general election is here again, but the question is whether you, Malaysian voters, will allow fear to dictate your choice of candidate, or will you this time follow your minds and hearts when casting their votes come election day. Freely choose - and not choose by reason of fear - your elected representatives this coming election for the good of Malaysia and all its people.

Fear has been a factor that has kept the Barisan Nasional, a coalition of 13 political parties, in power all these years with a greater than two-thirds majority in the lower house of Parliament. And what is even sadder is that this fear has been consciously or unconsciously propagated by those in power, who have become over-confident and have forgotten that the rakyat are the bosses. They have forgotten that all that is done must be done for the benefit of all the rakyat, not just the few in power and their friends.

The fear?

Based on experience, this fear comes in many different forms and it is different for different groups of persons. The main one is the fear of future repression and/or oppression by the State, the fear of being □argeted?or □lack-listed? We will now look at some of the common fears that have kept the Barisan Nasional government in power for all these years since independence.

Generally, for the non-Malay voters, the fear of a repeat of the racial riots of 1969 if the Barisan Nasional loses in the General Elections is still there. Two elections ago in an area like Kampung Medan, a lawyer friend left his home and went away because he believed that racial riots would follow if the Barisan Nasional candidate lost. This fear apparently is still very real in the minds of people irrespective of economic class and educational background, and seems to be strongest in those who lived through the 1969 episode. But what is sad is that many really do not even have an understanding or analysis of what really happened, why it happened and/or how serious it really was.

□overnment servants? a term used consciously by the state through the media as opposed to the more correct term □ublic servants? believe that their jobs and future promotions will be jeopardised if they vote for a candidate not from the Barisan Nasional parties. They believe that they will be transferred to some □lu place?if the authorities found out.

Residents from the poorer income group who live as tenants in the Bandaraya and/or Majlis Bandaran(or municipal) flats believe that their tenancy will be terminated or not re-newed if they were to vote for a candidate not from the Barisan Nasional parties. In Kuala Lumpur, the tenancy period, several years ago, was reduced from five years to three years and this has had the effect of magnifying this fear. Note that in these tenancy agreements, the authorities have the sole discretion as to whether to renew or not to renew the tenancy agreement.

This fear can also be found among urban settlers (sometimes derogatively referred to as ☐ quatters? and for those who live in the Rumah Panjang (temporary housing for persons displaced from the land they previously resided on while they wait to be given the opportunity to purchase low-cost accommodations). The fear is that they will not get the opportunity to buy and own their own low cost homes if they are found out to be voting for non-Barisan Nasional candidates. This explains possibly why the current Malaysian government, although able to expend mega bucks on mega projects, has till today chosen not to completely alleviate the housing problems of the poor.

The fathers and mothers of children are afraid that their children☐ chances - to get into the good residential schools, to get chosen for matriculation prorammes and/or overseas study opportunities, to get student loans and/or scholarships - will be jeopardised if they vote for non-Barisan Nasional candidates.

How long will we allow the Barisan Nasional government to con us, to suppress us, to shackle us ? by instilling fear in the hearts and minds of the Malaysian people.
The business people are afraid that their opportunities to get government contracts and projects, their ability to get migrant labour and their accessibility to goverment subsidies and entrepreneur loans will be jeopardised if they are found to have voted for non-Barisan Nasional candidates. They are afraid that they will have difficulties with their permit renewals and/or applications.

And lastly some people are just afraid that they will be blacklisted - or even arrested under the ISA if they support and choose the wrong candidates.

Dispel your fears

Wake up, oh people of Malaysia..we have been independent for over 45 years now, and how long will we let fear dictate our life? How long will we allow our God-given freedom to think and act to be suppressed by all these fears..and worries? How long will we allow the Barisan Nasional government to con us, to suppress us, to shackle us ?by instilling fear in the hearts and minds of the Malaysian people. Anger ?that is what we must have ?anger at ourselves for our weakness...anger at the people who have kept this fear alive in us all these years. ☐ear, be gone ? be gone and I will no longer be afraid ... and will no longer allow people to make me afraid ?and I will hereafter exercise my freedom to choose my representatives as I will ?no longer be dictated by fear?

In the print and electronic media, which is controlled via the government by anti-freedom laws and through ownership by persons/companies associated with the Barisan Nasional component parties or their leaders, it is not uncommon for us to be exposed to all the ☐ad things?that is happening in other countries - like riots, wars, killing and sufferings. Why aren☐ the good things highlighted? Well, I believe that it is a well thought-up subtle strategy to enhance the fear in Malaysians of what will happen if the Barisan Nasional was not in power.

Islamic State ... yet another slogan used to scare the non-Muslim voters...but then one wonders why the non-Muslim DAP members in Terengganu refused to abandon their positions in the Terengganu PAS-led state government? Why indeed do the non-Muslims from the PAS-held states of Kelantan and Terengganu not seem to be complaining? Let us not forget that Islamic revivalism, and the insistence on the ☐udung?all started in the institutions of higher learning in places like Kuala Lumpur and Selangor - not Kelantan, not Terengganu.

The myth that only the Barisan Nasional can rule was dispelled when Kelantan fell to PAS, and continued to be governed by the PAS government for three terms now. The people of Kelantan (and now Terengganu) are not ignorant, stupid or foolish but are just as aware, intelligent, rationale and bright as other Malaysians - and I believe, that if their non-Barisan Nasional government could not perform, the people would have voted out the PAS government. Now do not forget that Tengku Razaleigh Hamzah is Kelantanese too. And remember also that British television programme ☐es Minister? which reminds us that the government and the running of the country is really done by the civil service or the public servants. Ministers and Governments can come and go but Malaysia will still be OK and developing as usual.

What we see in TV and read in the newspapers cannot really be blindly accepted as true - for after all how the media can be manipulated to convey a biased and false picture was shown when the Malaysian government itself highlighted this point about the western media☐ coverage of the wrongful US invasion of Iraq. So now, we have the Al-Jazeera channel in ASTRO. Guess what friends - similar things happen also with our very own print and electronic media, where it is obviously biased in favour of the Barisan Nasional and that is more than evident during this period.

Barisan Nasional is also fearful

Yes, they are indeed afraid of the rakyat. They are afraid that the people once blinded with fear can now see - and that ☐ere slogans?and ☐ramatic gestures?will no longer work. Soon the government will be forced to ensure that the wealth of the nation will have to be better used for the benefit of ALL the rakyat, and not just for the chosen few in power and their cronies.

Free education, free roads, free health services, cheaper water, cheaper electricity, cheaper sewage treatment and cheaper utilities, and a more efficient and clean government will have to become a priority and a reality in Malaysia. We once had all these but these slowly disappeared because of the wrong emphasis placed by the Barisan Nasional government when it came to spending our money and our resources - yes our money. Corruption, which is there at the very highest levels of government, will have to really end. The arrest and charging of just two persons, one a Minister (who is a Senator) and another an ageing businessman will not deceive Malaysians into thinking that the Barisan government has changed.

The people of Kelantan and Terenganu had never before enjoyed as much attention from the Barisan Nasional government as they do now. Likewise, Kedah and even Perlis where the Barisan Nasional just scraped through has become the focus of the BN government□ spending and development projects. Here is a lesson that all Malaysians must learn - for if the BN thinks they can no longer win easily, then the people benefit more from their government. Hence, if we all vote wisely to reduce the Barisan majority, and even possibly to deprive the BN of its two-thirds majority, then all ordinary Malaysians will receive greater attention from the government for the next five years or so. And this attention will take the form of greater development, cheaper public amenities and who knows ... maybe even toll-free roads.

After the fall of Kelantan and then Terengganu, the BN government is indeed fearful that the Malaysian people are no longer filled with fear, and are becoming FREER and WISER and will at last force their representatives in Parliament and the State Assemblies to perform their duties as the peoples?representatives - and most importantly for the benefit of the people, not just for their or their cronies?benefit.

Let us turn the tables now, and transfer the fear from the people to the government sending a clear message that if it does not perform, and does not do things for the benefit of all Malaysians, then beware for we shall vote it out and give the chance to some other party.

The people of Kelantan and Terengganu have paved the way, now maybe the rest of us Malaysians can also dispel our fears and freely exercise our right to vote, and maybe vote in such a way so that the Barisan Nasional loses its two-thirds majority this time - for after all, all that is needed to form the government is a simple majority. A two-thirds majority is only needed if one wants to amend the Federal Constitution - and for everything else, like the passing of laws and the running of the government, all that is needed is a simple majority.

Freedom should reign, and let fear be buried for a better Malaysia.

Charles Hector is an ordinary Malaysian from Pahang.

Now e-mail us and tell us what you think. Your comments might be published in the Letters section of our print magazine, Aliran Monthly.

Alternatively, post your comments to the message board.
Website - http://www.aliran.com/monthly/2004a/2l.html

Name:Jeff Ooi
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Content:

Sunday, March 21, 2004
D-Day for political Islam
Today is D-Day to determine the form of political Islam you want for Malaysia - for this generation and the next.

I plead you vote for an administration that respects Malaysia□ rich cultural and religious diversity.

Our future is in your hand, please vote wisely. Every vote counts.

Voting time is from 9am to 5pm.

Posted March 21, 2004 07:29 AM
Permalink | Email to a friend | Conversation (0) | TrackBack (0)
Hot spots on my radar screen
I am tracking these constituencies with keen interest:

Blue Vs Green

P16 - BALING Voters: 74698
@ Datuk Mashitah Ibrahim (BN - UMNO)
Taib Azamudden Md Taib (OPP - PAS)

P30 - JELI Voters: 32729
Mohd Apandi Mohamad (OPP - PAS)
Datuk Mustapa Mohamed (BN - UMNO)

Kelantan N9 - KOTA LAMA Voters: 24787
Datuk Anuar Tan Abdullah (OPP - PAS)
Leong Su Siang (BN - MCA)

Terengganu N14 - BANDAR Voters: 18438
Toh Chin Yaw (BN - MCA)
Md Azmi Lop Yusof (OPP - PAS)

P59 - BUKIT GANTANG Voters: 53880
Dr Lo' Lo' Mohamed Ghazali (OPP - PAS)
Tan Lian Hoe (BN - GER)

P3 - ARAU Voters: 38067
@ Datuk Seri Syed Razlan Syed Putra Jamalullail (BN - UMNO)
@ Datuk Dr Haron Din (OPP - PAS)

P94 - HULU SELANGOR Voters: 58533
Ismail Kamus (OPP - PAS)
Palanivel a/l K.Govindasamy (BN - MIC)

P108 - SHAH ALAM Voters: 69170
@ Datuk Abdul Aziz Shamsuddin (BN - UMNO)
Khalid bin Abdul Samad (OPP - PAS)

Selangor N8 - SUNGAI BURONG Voters: 18428
@ Mohd Shamsudin Lias (BN - UMNO)
Dr Hasan Mohamed Ali (OPP - PAS)

The Come-back Kids

P51 - BUKIT GELUGOR (new) Voters: 60123
Karpal Singh a/l Ram Singh (OPP - DAP)
Lim Boo Chang (BN - MCA)

P64 - IPOH TIMOR Voters: 73333
Thong Fah Chong (BN - MCA)
Lim Kit Siang (OPP - DAP)

P2 - KANGAR Voters: 40516
Datuk Radzi Sheikh Ahmad (BN - UMNO)
@ Ishar Saad (OPP - PAS)

P160 - JOHOR BAHRU Voters: 91108
Datuk Shahrir Ab Samad (BN - UMNO)
Atan Ahmad (OPP - PAS)

Kedah N7 - KUALA NERANG Voters: 16766
Datuk Dr Affiffudin Omar (BN - UMNO)
@ Munir Zakaria (OPP - PAS)

MB-Designates/Incumbents

Kelantan N37 - AIR LANAS Voters: 11347
Datuk Mutapa Mohamad (BN - UMNO)
Abdullah Yaacob (OPP - PAS)

Terengganu N3 - JERTIH Voters: 13048
Hassan Salleh (OPP - PAS)
Datuk Idris Jusoh (BN - UMNO)

Kedah N16 - KUBANG ROTAN Voters: 27329
Datuk Seri Syed Razak Syed Zain (BN - UMNO)
Saifuddin Nasution Ismail (OPP - KEADILAN)

Negeri Sembilan N27 - RANTAU Voters: 13916
@ Badrul Hisham Shaharin (OPP - KEADILAN)
@ Mohamad Hasan (BN - UMNO)

Perlis N12 - TAMBUN TULANG Voters: 8447
Datuk Seri Shahidan bin Kassim (BN - UMNO)

@ Datuk Dr Haron Din (OPP - PAS)

The Party Sec-Gens

P33 - BESUT Voters: 51284
Nasharuddin Mat Isa (OPP - PAS)
@ Prof Datuk Dr Abdullah Mohd Zin (BN - UMNO)

P138 - KOTA MELAKA Voters: 82781
Kerk Kim Hock (OPP - DAP)
@ Wong Nai Chee (BN - MCA)

P48 - BUKIT BENDERA Voters: 65126
Chia Kwang Chye (BN - GER)
Zulkifli Mohd Noor (OPP - DAP)

P71 - GOPENG Voters: 68466
Tan Sri Dr Ting Chew Peh (BN - MCA)
Lee Boon Chye (OPP - KEADILAN)

Remnants of KeADILan/Parti Rakyat

P105 - PJ SELATAN Voters: 73503
Lim Siang Chai (BN - MCA)
Sivarasa a/l K. Rasiah (OPP - KEADILAN)

P104 - KELANA JAYA (new) Voters: 72518
@ Syed Shahir Syed Mohamud (OPP - KEADILAN)
@ Loh Seng Kok (BN - MCA)

P115 - BATU Voters: 67652
Ng Lip Yong @ Ng Lip Sat (BN - GER)
Chua Tian Chang (OPP - KEADILAN)

17 - PADANG SERAI Voters: 53925
Lim Bee Kau (BN - MCA)
Saifuddin Nasution Ismail (OPP - KEADILAN)

Women's Power

P66 - BATU GAJAH Voters: 73148
Datuk Ong Ka Chuan (BN - MCA)
Fong Po Kuan (OPP - DAP)

Selangor N32 - SERI SETIA Voters: 33912
Seripah Noli Syed Hussin (BN - UMNO)
@ Mastura Mohamad (OPP - PAS)

P122 - SEPUTEH Voters: 74702
@ Banie Chin Yen Foo (BN - MCA)
Teresa Kok Suh Sim (OPP - DAP)

P106 - PJ UTARA Voters: 75935
Chew Mei Fun (BN - MCA)
Liu Tian Khiew (OPP - DAP)

Weekend Politicians

P21 - KOTA BHARU Voters: 61409
Nik Mahmood Nik Hassan (OPP - KEADILAN)
Mohd Zain Ibrahim (BN - UMNO)

P22 - PASIR MAS Voters: 52771
Datuk Ibrahim Ali (IND - IND)
* Ismail Noh (OPP - PAS)
Datuk Abd Rahim Ab Rahman (BN - UMNO)

P25 - BACHOK Voters: 55319
@ Datuk Dr Awang Adek Hussin (BN - UMNO)
* Wan Nik Wan Yusof (OPP - PAS)

Close-Calls

P114 - KEPONG Voters: 60273

Dr Tan Seng Giaw @ Tan Chun Tin (OPP - DAP)
Ma Woei Chyi (BN - GER)

P60 - TAIPING Voters: 65046
@ Datuk M. Kayveas (BN - PPP)
@ Ong Chee Keng (OPP - DAP)
@ P. Annah Dorai (OPP - KEADILAN)

P43 - BAGAN Voters: 57322
Lim Hock Seng (OPP - DAP)
Lim Chien Aun (BN - MCA)

P50 - JELUTONG Voters: 59641
Lee Kah Choon (BN - GER)
Gooi Seong Kin (OPP - DAP)

Uncategorised

P67 - KUALA KANGSAR Voters: 28391
Datuk Seri Rafidah Aziz (BN - UMNO)
Mohammad Nizar Jamaluddin (OPP - PAS)

Selangor N39 - KOTA DAMANSARA (new) Voters: 24019
@ Mohamad Ariss Md Yusof (OPP - PAS)
* Mohd Mokhtar Ahmad Dahalan (BN - UMNO)
Website - http://jeffooi.com/

doc 书于 posted at 03:56 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEMPERATURE

This morning...

RPCNs : "Good morning doc."

Dr. Liew : "Good morning... Eh, who switched the thermostat setting of the air-cond to sixteen degree Celcius ah?"

RPCNs : "It's been pretty hot these days. We wanted to cool your room down faster mah."

Dr. Liew : "You wanted to cool the room down faster and you lowered the thermostat to sixteen degree Celcius?"

RPCNs : "Yeah. Why? Cannot one ah?"

Dr. Liew : "It doesn't work that way. Thermostat is just a guide to the air conditioning unit telling it how cold you want the room to be. Once the room temperature goes above the set limit, the compressor kicks in, transfering the heat from the room to outside. When the desired temperature is reached, the compressor shuts off. The rate of heat being transferred out, or rate of cooling, is pretty constant for a temperature range regardless of what you set on the thermostat. The rate of cooling depends on the horsepower of the air-conditioning unit and not the thermostat's setting."

RPCNs : *zzz snort zzz snort*

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Wake up! Wake up!"

RPCNs : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. Next time when you want to cool the room down faster, press on this 'POWERFUL' button and leave the thermostat setting alone."

RPCNs : "Okay, doc. Whatever you say."



doc 书于 posted at 12:57 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 20, 2004

MY VOTE GOES TO...

Tell them all to go fly kite!!!

WTF my voting place is 300 kilometers away from Kuala Lumpur?!?!?!

In 1999, as a very good and beloved and valued citizen of Malaysia, I registered myself in some ulu place to exercise my voting right. I distinctly remember that I told those idiots who came to the hospital that my hometown is Kuala Lumpur. They said no problem blah blah blah and signed up for me.

Okay. In 1999, I managed to take leave back to Kuala Lumpur and casted my oh so sacred vote, watching those looser politikus wagging their tails licking my boots.

When the result was announced in 1999, I was so happy seeing the politikus that I did not vote for wailing for his mom and lost his deposit. So much for all his ass licking attempt.

But that stupid idiot did not want to learn from his lesson. He is too thick skinned and has returned this year waiting for me to give him another hell again.

But when I checked with http://www.spr.gov.my/ a few days ago, my voting place has been shifted back to the ulu place where I registered as a voter in 1999!!! WTF!!!

Not believing the website, I went to check at some Rukun Tetangga pondok near my place and they couldn't find my name. I asked them if I can change my place of voting back to Kuala Lumpur since last election I voted in Kuala Lumpur. They told me it's too late now and I can only do it after the election at the post office. @#$%$#%@#!!!

I'm not going to travel 600 kilometers to and fro tomorrow to cast my vote, wtf!

Since I can't personally contribute to the malufication of that stupid idiot politikus who never learn, I'm going to kill his dog tomorrow instead...

Arghhhhh!!!

doc 书于 posted at 07:45 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

March 19, 2004

PHOTOS

Drying peels from Chinese New Year's Mandarin oranges to make red bean soup.



Trees.



doc 书于 posted at 05:29 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 18, 2004

CASTORS

Yesterday at Ikea...

Storm : "Why so little choices one? Mostly secretary chairs and only two types of executive chair, of which one is not even high-back, look so lum-pet-pet like for Ah Pek only."

Blizzard : "Yalor... Go to our neighbourhood's furniture shop better."

Dr. Liew : "Kai wan xiao (you must be joking)! You want me to fall off chair and break my bone with those chap-alang chairs? How about this one?"

Blizzard : "But there are only two choices here!"

Dr. Liew : "I think this one is okay." *trying out chair* *slide up slide down* *tilt back swing swing swing*

Storm : "But definitely not the best. There are so many choices out there."

Dr. Liew : "Well, I don't see any point that I don't like. There are many SYTs out there eligible for RPCNs too, if you ask me."

RPCNs : "WTF! Up to you! Hmmph!"

Dr. Liew : "I think I'll take this one."

RPCNs : "We said up to you lork!"

Blizzard : "Look at the price! It's RM 925!!! You can buy three of your previous chair with that money!"

Dr. Liew : "You said up to me..."

RPCNs : "UP TO YOU!!!"

Dr. Liew : "So ganas for what? Up to me lah!"

RPCNs : "HMMPH! MCP!"

Dr. Liew : "Let me note down the Aisle number on my T2... Aisle 17, section I/H..."

Later...

RPCNs : *push push push trolley*

Dr. Liew : "Ha! Here it is. Aisle 17, section I. Here's the chair."

Storm : "Hmm... It's labeled here RM 905. But just now it said RM 925. Why the difference?"

Blizzard : "I remember it said something about don't forget to include castors or something."

Storm : "Castors? Castor oil ah?"

Blizzard : "CASTOR OIL? Shouldn't it be CASTROL OIL? Maybe it's some lubricant for the chair?"

Storm : "Ikea is Sweedish mah... Maybe they call Castrol as Castor leh..."

Dr. Liew : *foaming from mouth*

doc 书于 posted at 12:25 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 17, 2004

NEW CHAIR



Muahahahahaha!

Link to the chair is here.

doc 书于 posted at 07:56 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 16, 2004

WATCHES

When I entered Standard One, father bought me a watch. It was a mechanical watch, the kind that you have to wind everyday, with three hands moving around, round and round. It was simple, with black numbers against a white background. There wasn't even any night-glowing element nor date function, just a plain and simple mechanical watch, WTF!

I oh-so wanted a digital LCD watch then. Digital watch is cool! You can have digital display for the hours and minutes. With one push on the 'Mode' button, you'll get month and date. Another push will get you the seconds. One more push will get you back to the hours and minutes. How convenient!

Another button serves as the 'Light' (illumination) button, with a small yellowish light illuminating the display. You could even see the time hiding under a thick blanket! I was dreaming of doing my homework under the thick blanket, illuminated by a digital watch...

The third button serves as the 'Set'(setting) button. It was flushed with the watch, so you'll need to use a toothpick or pencil tip to depress it. You can set the time and date with it. Cool shite!

But what I got was just a lousy mechanical watch...

I begged hard for a digital watch. But I was told that I should learn about time by reading an analogue watch instead of digital display. In analogue watch, 4 means 20, 9 means 45 and so on. When the hour-hand lies between 2 and 3 while the minute-hand lies near the number 9, you should call it two forty five or fifteen to three. WTF! Idiots! Digital watch is much more accurate! Two forty six and thirty one seconds! See? Idiot mechanical analogue watch. Father was not pleased hearing that. :(

I wanted to keep the time on my watch as accurate as possible. Back then, there was no atomic clock in my house, there was no internet that I could sync the time with... What was available was only Telekom's time service : 1051.

"Bila nada bunyi, tepat pukul enam, lima puluh satu minit, empat puluh saat... Ting!" The signal repeats itself every 20 seconds. Cool!

So I used to call 1051 to adjust my watch every other day.

A few years later, Kentucky Fried Chicken came out with a digital watch. The watch could be detached from the wrist band by a push on two buttons by the side. The detached watch could then be transformed into a robot complete with head, arms and legs.

Starving myself for a week, I saved enough pocket money to get myself one, secretly. It was soooo glorifying! Muahahaha! I wore the stupid analogue watch to school. Once I passed the gate, I changed to the robot watch! Before reaching home, I changed back to the stupid analogue watch and stowed the robot-watch away.

Soon after, digital watches were everywhere. On calculators, on rulers, on radios and even on some pens (eg. Cross)!

My next watch was a Casio with day-of-week display and stop-watch function beside the time display. Woohoo! I timed my public speaking, experiments and 100 meter dashes etc with it.

Then a group of SYTs chose a Casio electronic analogue watch for me, with metal-wire braces to prevent scratches, as a gift before my departure to overseas for my further study.

I wanted to change the wrist strap to one with a compass, giving the reason that should the plane I was on happened to crash, I could still know the direction that I could swim home. I was denied of it. :(

When I started working, I've gotten myself lots of watches. Watches that can measure blood pressure and pulse rate, serve as calculator, international clock, databank, world time, customisable infrared remote controller, altimeter, barometer, thermometer, digital compass, digital camera, countdown timer, tide prediction, ultrasonar underwater fish locator, displaying fellating/cunnilinguing intenet time etc etc...

There are watches that are-self charging by mechanical means, solar power, radio frequency power etc. Or even going into hybernation mode when not used for months...

Now, I'm wearing a Casio Protrek with Global Positioning Function (GPS) and automatic time adjustment according to signals emited by satellites.

Rolexes are either from Petaling Street or stolen properties, for Ah Loongs and Ah Bengs.

That extremely stupid Tag Heuers are for Ah Kuas. Please wear them on your d*ck if you have one.

Ahem! Casio rulezzz! *flame suit on* :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 11:01 AM | 评述 Comments (27) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 15, 2004

MIMALAND

Picnic : an ancient term for me. The last time I had picnic was around 17 years ago, when I was in Standard 4.

Our favourite picnic spot was Mimaland.

Mimaland had this legendary rocket in the middle of its playground, which was my favourite. It's a three-tier cage-like rocket that you could climb up to the top pretending to be Neil Armstrong. Each tier had its own slide.

I always got to be at the top, my friend and his evil younger sister (EYS) in the middle. I still remember it was a hot afternoon.

Me : "10, 9, 8 ,7... 3, 2, 1, 0... Ignition!"

EYS : *jump jump jump* *stomp stomp stomp*

Rocket : *quiver quiver quiver*

Me : "We have lift off! We have lift off!"

Friend : "Hooray! We are going to the moon!"

Later...

Me : "Alamak! Asteroid belt! Asteroid belt!"

EYS : *grab cage-like rocket's bars* *shake shake shake like a mad gorilla in a cage*

Rocket : *shake shake shake*

Friend : "Oh noooo... We've been hit! We've been hit!"

Me : "Redirect all power to the shield!"

EYS : *shake shake shake*

Friend : "It's not working!"

The fake rocket was on the verge of collapsing and falling to the ground...

Parents : "What the heck are you monkeys doing up there? Come down now and have your lunch!"

Me : "Negative, Houston. We have a problem."

Parents : "You don't come down now, your asses are going to have problem."

Friend : "I think we better turn back."

Me : "Okay! Calculating new course back to earth."

EYS : "More asteroid! More asteroid!" *shake shake shake*

Parents : "You all don't come down now and we'll go to the car and get the rotan."

Me : "Apollo 11 to Houston. Apollo 11 to Houston. We are having problem with the asteroid belt."

Parents : "That's it!" *go get rotan from car*

EYS : *shake harder* *shake harder*

Me : "Oh nooo... We are breaking apart!!!"

Friend : "We are going to crash!"

Parents : *waving rotan at the base of rocket* "Come down now now NOW you three monkeys!"

Me : "Space monster! Space monster! We are under attack by space monster!"

EYS and friend climbing to the top tier.

Parents : "Okay, we are going to finish all the agar-agar. You all continue lah..."

Monkeys : "No way! No way! You can't do that! Not fair!" *sliding down from top tier*

So we had fried beehoon, nasi lemak, sweet red bean soup, yummy agar-agar and Yeo Hiap Seng's Air Tebu (packet sugarcane juice) for lunch that day.

Later in the afternoon, parents lined us up to take photographs.

EYS : "Stop pulling my hair!"

Me : "No ak! I didn't. Your brother did."

Friend : "No I didn't."

Parents : "Can't you people just quiet down for a second? Look here and say 'cheese'."

EYS : "They were pulling my hair!"

Parents : "QUIET!" *wave rotan*

EYS, friend and me : "..."

Camera : *click*

Parents : "Okay, let's pack up and go home."

Me : "Can we play with the rocket for a while?"

Parents : "No, you can't!"

Me : "Aww marn... We shouldn't have agreed to the photo session by space monster just now."

Friend and EYS : *nod nod*

Me : "Oh well... Maybe next time."

There was no next time. After that, it had been exam, exam and exams...

That, was my last picnic...

doc 书于 posted at 03:20 PM | 评述 Comments (27) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 14, 2004

ORDER

Dr. Liew : "Hungry lah."

Storm : "I wanna McFish."

Blizzard : "Me McChicken."

Dr. Liew : "Eh eh eh, McDonald's for Ah Kua lah."

RPCNs : "Your head!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay lor... I want double cheese. So, who's gonna order ah?"

RPCNs : "You!"

Dr. Liew : "But I forgot the phone number liao."

RPCNs : "The number is ########." *write number down on paper*

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

RPCNs : "And they will ask you for your phone number. Give them this number ******** and they will know where." *write number down on paper*

Dr. Liew : "Okay." *pick up phone #1* *dial dial dial*

Phone #2 : *ring ring ring*

Dr. Liew : "What the... People just wanted to make a phone call and the second line rings." *pick up phone #2*

Phone #1 : "..."

Dr. Liew : *into phone #1* "Hello? Hello? McDonald?... Damn! Nobody is speaking." *into phone #2* "Hello? Hello? RPC... Isk! Why people playing with phone these days ah?"

Blizzard : "Doc ah, I think you dialled your own clinic number lah..."

Strom : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "Sheesh!"

doc 书于 posted at 06:29 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KENA

Been busy. Neglected tmnet.communities. Here's what happened... One liners...

Iggy : Hey, where is the doc anyway? Kena whacked here also no response....

doc : I'm so used to kena whacked these days... numbed oledi. :(

Iggy : Numb good mah. Can last longer. ;-)

doc : Turned purple liao... :(

Iggy : LOL Never mind, you are a doctor. Can treat yourself.

doc : Yeah, plaster-of-Paris cast. ;)

Iggy : RPCN got autograph or not? ;-)

doc : They just put there : "Use chainsaw to remove this." :(

[more to follow...]

doc 书于 posted at 06:03 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

QUIZ

Which hand do you write with? Left or right?
[ ]

If you grow wings, what are you going to do?
[ ]

doc 书于 posted at 05:29 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 13, 2004

CRACK

Few days ago...

 : "Aiyoh doc, change your chair lah. Sitting on it is like sitting on concrete. The cushion all habis liao."

 : "Wei! What are you doing sitting on my chair?"

 : "Tomorrow we go get new chair okay?"

 : "No need no need."

Today...

: "Baring atas katil sana."

: "Okay"

: *get up from chair*

Chair : *CRACK*

: "What the..."

: "Doktor, you punya kerusi sudah senget."

: "Isk! Chair spoilt liao..."

: "See? Told you to change chair you dowan."

: "Must be you lah, sabotage one."



doc 书于 posted at 08:27 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BUSINESS CARD

When medical reps (Medical Representatives, some call themselves Product Specialists) come to see a doctor, they will pass a business/name card to the doctor.

On the card is written their company name, their own name, company address, phone, fax, their handphone number etc. Behind the card, sometimes, is a list of products that they are incharge/carry.

Their duty is to inform the doctor about new products, presenting clinical papers pertaining to the product (they are somewhat biased, but can't blame them, coz they work for their company), replenish educational brochures/materials for the doctor's patients, give 'tokens of appreciation' (read 'bribery') to the doctor, inform the doctor about price increment in the coming months and advise them to take in the 'last bite', usually in large quantity (read 'shoving down the doctor's throat').

If an MR sees you every month, you'll get twelve of the same name cards a year. Most people just throw the extra name cards away and keep the one with the latest info. Their company print their name cards for them, so they don't have to pay for the name cards. If you offer to give them back their name card, most of them will tell you to keep it instead.

For me, I don't throw away their name cards. It's not polite to throw people's name into a dustbin. I usually write down the date and file them into my business card organizer alphabetically.

Sometimes, the following happens...

SYT Med Rep : "Hi doc! This is my supervisor, Area Sales Manager, Mr. Patrick Teoh."

Dr. Liew : "Welcome. I'm delighted to meet you. Please have a seat."

ASM : "Nice to meet you too, doc. I'm tagging along today to check how had my girl been doing."
give name card

Dr. Liew : "She's doing great." *write date on name card* *take out business card organizer and file name card*

ASM : "Wow! What a huge collection! You collect business card as a hobby?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. Just that I'm not used to throwing people's name cards into dustbin."

ASM : "I'm impressed. So you write down the date of visit and file them?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup."

ASM : "If you don't mind, can I see all the cards that my medical rep has given you?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay, here you go..."

SYT Medical Rep : *gulp gulp gulp*

ASM : "Hmm... August 2003... September... October... December... March 2004?!?! WTF!!!"

SYT Medical Rep : *shivering in fear*

Dr. Liew : "It's not her fault. I told her to come once every three months because I was too busy to see her every month."

ASM : "I see..."

SYT Medical Rep : *wipe sweat*

And yesterday, something happened...

RPCN : "Doc, Medical Rep from XYZ is here to see you." *show name card*

Dr. Liew : *check on security monitor* "Okay. Let her in." *write date on name card*

SYT Medical Rep : "Hi doc! How are you?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm fine. What's up?"

SYT Medical Rep : "I'm sorry to ask, but can I have my business cards back? You have been keeping them, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup, I always keep your cards. But why?"

SYT Medical Rep : "Because I was late ordering reprints of my business card and I'm running out of it. Other doctors refused to see me if I don't give them my business card."

Dr. Liew : "Hahahahaha! Go photostat lor."

SYT Medical Rep : "Photostat one not nice lah. Please..." *give chai-leong (pityful) look*

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha! Okay..." *retrieve cards from organizer* "Here you go."

SYT Medical Rep : "Isk! You wrote dates on the cards."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Sorry."

SYT Medical Rep : "Nevermind. I'll Liquid Paper them later."

Dr. Liew : "Haih, since I'm sending the Buddha, might as well send Him all the way to the west (meaning helping people should help till the job is done or something like that). No need lah. Watch this..." *take spirit swab* *wipe wipe wipe* "See? No more ink mark."

SYT Medical Rep : "Marn... You're a genius!"

Dr. Liew : *kembang kembang* *scratch head* "Hehehe..."

SYT Medical Rep : "Thank you very much."

Dr. Liew : "No problem."

SYT Medical Rep : "Call me when you're free. I'll bring you to some nice food."

Dr. Liew : "The pleasure is entirely mine."

March 12, 2004

RAMLY BURGER

Check out the charcoal on top of the bun marn...



And this burger is so huge that it needed two pieces of wrapping paper.

Price : MYR 2.50 only.

ROAD BULLY

Yesterday night...

Dr. Liew : *type type type*

Stomach : *growl growl growl*

Dr. Liew : "Isk! Hungry. Let me grab some chow..." *tink* "Ramli Burger!!!"

Few minutes later...

Dr. Liew : *drive drive*

Enzo : "T-junction ahead, 50 meters. Prepare to turn right. High speed white Wira 50 meters behind."

Dr. Liew : *pasang signal light*

Suddenly...

Wira : "beeeeeiiiiit..." *overtake Enzo on the RIGHT at speed of 120kmph when doc was just about to turn into T-junction*

Dr. Liew : "What the fook?!?!" *emergency brake*

Enzo's Boeing-grade honk : "HOOOOONNNNNKKKKK!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Lia maaaa fu lat! Idiots!" *turn into T-junction*

Wira : *make U-turn not far away*

Few seconds later...

Dr. Liew : *park car* *turn off Enzo's engine* *walking towards Ramli Burger stand*

Wira : *pull up beside Enzo and switch off engine* *nothing happened*

Five minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Terima kasih!" *pay for burger and walk to Enzo*

The driver's door of the Wira opened. An Ah Beng came out walking with unsteady gait towards doc.

Ah Beng : *smelling like badly fermented samsu* "Eh..."

Dr. Liew : "What the fook do you want?"

Ah Beng : *sway sway* "Can I borrow your handphone?"

Dr. Liew : "Do I look like a walking phone booth to you?"

Ah Beng : "Soli! Soli!"

Dr. Liew : "Go home and sleep."

Ah Beng : *go back to Wira trying very hard to insert key into keyhole of Wira's car door*

Dr. Liew : *enter Enzo* *start engine*

Enzo : "VROOOM!" *screeech screeech* *leaving Ah Beng and Wira in dust and smoke*

doc 书于 posted at 10:44 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 11, 2004

BOMB

0033 hours...

Dr. Liew : *surf surf surf to forum.drliew.net with Tungsten T2 and Nokia 7250i*

Noise : *crash crash crash*

Dr. Liew : "What the fook!" *grab AK47 from nightstand* *don night vision goggle* *grab walkie talkie* "Doc calling BB6! Doc calling BB6! Can you hear me? Over."

Charger : "Aww... marn. What are you doing still awake at this hour? I was just going to have some physical interaction with dSaint here."

Dr. Liew : "I think Osama Bin Laden has broken into my house."

Charger : "You're serious?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm as serious as your physical interaction."

Charger : "Hold on. We'll be there in five."

Five minutes later, a Huey hovered over doc's house. Charger and dSaint did some zip line stunt stuff and landed on the roof.

Charger : *poke head through ceiling* "Are you okay?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. Let me post this on the forum first..." *click* "Okay, posted. Now for some action..."

dSaint : "Hurry up. Osama is getting away."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. On a count of three... One... Two... Three!!!"

Charger : *break open door* "Clear!"

dSaint : *jump jump jump* "Living room clear!"

Charger : "You sure you heard something?"

Dr. Liew : *jump jump jump* "Dining area clear!"

dSaint : "Perimeter secured. Entrance and windows intact."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... I wonder where the noise came from. Sounds like somebody crashed into something."

Charger : "Let me check the toilet. Osama Bin Laden is known to hide in toilet." *check check check* "Alamak! Fall back! Fall back! A bomb has exploded!"

Dr. Liew : "Exploded oledi liao fall back for wut?"

Charger : "Maybe got another bomb."

dSaint : "Lemme see... Bwahahahaha! Not bomb lah, doc shat too hard liao."

Dr. Liew : "Shat your head. Where's Osama?"

Charger : "My best bet is that he has escaped again through the drainage pipe."

Dr. Liew : "But the drainage pipe is so small!"

Charger : "Obviously you haven't been watching Andy Lau's 'Running On Karma'."







doc 书于 posted at 01:08 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 10, 2004

FORUM

Alright, folks. Your silent nightmares has finally come to an end. I've installed phpBB in drliew.net.

Apply for your membership now now NOW at http://forum.drliew.net/!!! But please note that membership is restricted to active participants in this blog only.

I still have some fine tuning to do.

The forum will be on 24/7.

doc 书于 posted at 02:21 PM | 评述 Comments (38) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ONION KUIH KAPIT

This is kuih kapit.



This is fried onion rings.



This is onion kuih kapit.



Dr. Liew : *yum yum yum* "BUUURRRRPPP!!! Muahahaha!"

RPCNs : "YEEEEWWWW!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 11:08 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 09, 2004

CHOKING

Mother : "My newborn son hor, everytime during feeding sure vomit one."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Breast feeding?"

Mother : "Nope. Bottle feed."

Dr. Liew : "Aww... Why not breast feed him?"

Mother : "Working. No time."

Dr. Liew : "Isk. Okay. Is that bag over there his feeding bottle?"

Mother : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : "Show me the nipple."

Mother : "Okay." *lift up shirt*

Dr. Liew : "No no no! Not your nipple. I mean the rubber nipple of his feeding bottle."

Mother : "Owh..." *show feeding bottle*

Dr. Liew : "What the... He's only barely a month old and you cut the nipple opening so big until it can admit a 2B pencil?!?!"

Mother : "Yeah. He has been drinking his milk too slowly, wasting time. My mother cut the opening bigger so that he can drink faster."

Dr. Liew : *two legs in the air*

doc 书于 posted at 11:45 AM | 评述 Comments (35) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

March 08, 2004

NEIGHBOUR

Two days ago...

Dr. Liew : "Let's go for lunch."

RPCNs : "Doc, a Kancil is blocking your Enzo."

Dr. Liew : "No problem." *go to neighbour* "Harlow, miss. Your Kancil is blocking my Enzo."

Neighbour's **new** SYT secretary in **tank tops** : "Sorry doc. I'll remove it straight away." *hair fly fly fly* *bounce bounce* *shake shake*

Dr. Liew : *nosebleed*

Yesterday...

Dr. Liew : *go to neighbour* "Harlow, miss. Your Kancil is blocking my Enzo."

Neighbour's SYT secretary in **miniskirt** : "Sorry doc. I'll remove it straight away." *hair fly fly fly* *bounce bounce* *shake shake*

Dr. Liew : *nosebleed*

Today...

Dr. Liew : *go to neighbour* "Harlow, miss. Your Kancil is blocking my Enzo."

Neighbour's SYT secretary in **spaghetti straps** : "Sorry doc. I'll remove it straight away." *hair fly fly fly* *bounce bounce* *shake shake*

RPCNs : "Should we go and tell her to park elsewhere next time ah? Her car has been blocking your way out every god damn day."

Dr. Liew : "No need. No need. Let her park." *nosebleed*

RPCNs : *hit doc's head with kidney tray* *KKKPONGGGG*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch ouch!"

RPCNs : "Miss ah, next time can you park your car under the shade there and not blocking our doctor's car?"

Neighbour's SYT secretary : "Sorry. Okay. I won't next time."

Dr. Liew : "Aww marn..." *take kidney tray and bang own head*

doc 书于 posted at 03:42 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 07, 2004

PASSWORD DISPUTE

Sunday, March 7, 2004

Where got people post his own login password on the blog wan?????

Kihkihkih! :PbPbPb

- doc

Posted by **chuoming** [(no comments)]

Ok, so finally after countless attempts by xes pleading for me to blog in his site, I finally agreed to help him in reaching 1mil hits a day. Only thing which xes took advantage of is he took the liberty of giving me the password "iamsohai". Which I am not. Seriously.

Posted by **chuoming** [(no comments)]

Link

doc 书于 posted at 12:24 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 06, 2004

IQ TEST

为什么猴子在超级市场选择了照相机而不是香蕉?

因为照相机能自动变焦.

doc 书于 posted at 08:23 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ULTRASOUND

Dr. Cheah blogged about ultrasound and touched upon the dangers of prenatal ultrasound.

An obstetrician once cautioned me about that too, saying ultrasound might increase tissue temperature, especially the 3D version.

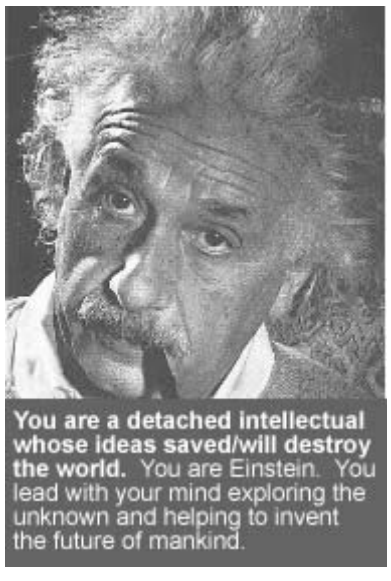
I still remember a kiasu Singaporean couple, carrying an 'album' of ultrasound images whereever they go, the pregnant mother was damn proud of it. It consisted of 70+ printouts of their fetus nicely filed in the album. 'Taking photos of our baby before he is even born.' Sheesh!

Let screening/diagnostic tools remain what they are. Clinical skill is more important. Don't be too dependent on machines or you'll become their slaves.

doc 书于 posted at 01:09 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LEADER TEST RESULT

Thomas Edison, move aside. Here comes da doc.



Hmm... destroy the world... Cool shite!!! Muahahahahaha!

What Famous Leader Are You?

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PRODUCTION TIME

While surfing on internet, I picked this up. LMAO!

> The ladies today including my wife, are a very fortunate lot to the extend of being pampered in this area. When my mother delivered me, she was sent to the Penang Maternity Hospital in a trishaw after her water bag or was it the bladder burst. She had her contraction and heavy breathing (now you have to excuse me for being completely at lost with the terminology and process) at the corridor. Only when I started to crawl out of the .....er er shy only lah ....let's say the tunnel only was she shipped into the operation .....was it call the labour room. And rest no need to describe. Till today, I don't know what the hell takes place in there as I don't want to know even after 4 kids!!! Unlike others who insisted to be present at their wives' bedside holding their hands and screaming together with them 'breathe in, breathe out... 1,2,3 etc etc " and then brag to their friends on how they brave they are as if they were participating in the "Invasion of Iraq" Many even tell the hospital that they will have their wives delivered their babies there only if they are allowed to be in the labour room.
>
> I, for one, will tell my wife's gynae (sorry lah can't spell in full) that if only the charges are reasonable, we would go for it. I told my wife not to bother whether it is a male or female gynecologist (someone told me you must spell in full - don't follow the women. All of them use the short form because it is a in thing to do but I think they cannot spell in full) If I am a gynecologist, I would be doing the delivery or examination just like brushing my teeth. I don't have to look what I am doing. So what is there to be shy about? Anyway, coming back to what I paid for the delivery charges at SJMC, it was a mere RM 1,700 for everything. No, this was not 20 years ago lah. It was just 6 years ago where the market price in SJMC was RM 2,500 - 4,000 depending on degree of complication and pamperedness. I always tell my friend that I was charged the same manner like parking. My wife was in the labour room for just 10 minutes. Due to my driving skill in getting her to the correct hospital in time at the last minute, I only incurred 10 minutes of parking. **Gosh, her time in the labour room was even shorter than the time she was in bed with me at production time**. And since I was not in there, they waived their their "entertainemnt" charge. I guess that is the logical reason why mine was so cheap.
>
> Well, after reading all the frightening prices in this posting, I have decided it is time for me to tutup kedai. From now on, I will go to bed at 2am instead of 10pm.

Found this link on MMR.

doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

March 05, 2004

FISH MARKET

Evening. Heavy rain...

Patient #1 : Middle age male pedestrian knocked down by a car into a stinking drain. Minor abrasions. Confirmed fracture left humerus. Suspected fracture left fibula. Running around against doctor's advice, wanted to beat the shit out of the car driver who happens to be an auntie, with his right hand, in only his underwear, before his wife (another auntie) arrived, brought him clean clothes and pulled on his ear to go to hospital.

Patient #2 : Five years old girl with food poisoning, vomiting evening food in the toilet. Crying at a volume of 300 decibels. Her father scolding her mother at a volume of 500 decibels for having given the child stale nasi lemak tapaued in the morning.

Patient #3 : Auntie with hypertension coming for regular follow up. Shouting at a volume of 600 decibels into her handphone at her employee for fucking things up, while looking at 'no handphone allowed' sign. Her blood pressure shot off the chart.

And you know what? They all happened at the same time. Faaarghhhhh!

doc 书于 posted at 10:37 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VOODOO DICK

18SX joke. Please be warned. Came across it 2 years back. Today it came back again to my mailbox.

> There was a businessman who was getting ready to go on a long business trip. He knew his wife was a flirtatious sort, so he thought he'd try to get her something to keep her occupied while he

was gone, because he didn't much like the idea of her screwing someone else.

So he went to a store that sold sex toys and started looking around. He thought about a life-sized sex doll, but that was too close to another man for him. He was browsing through the dildos, looking for something special to please his wife, and started talking to the old man behind the counter. He explained his situation to the old man.

"Well, I don't really know of anything that will do the trick. We have vibrating dildos, special attachments, and so on, but I don't know of anything that will keep her occupied for weeks, except ? said the old man, and then he stopped.

"Except what?" asked the businessman.

"Nothing, nothing," said the old man.

"C'mon, tell me! I need something!" protested the businessman.

"Well, sir, I don't usually mention this, but there is the 'voodoo dick'," the old man said.

"So what's up with this voodoo dick?" the businessman asked.

The old man reached under the counter, and pulled out an old wooden box carved with strange symbols. He opened it, and there lay a very ordinary-looking dildo. The businessman laughed, and said, "Big fucking deal. It looks like every other dildo in this shop!"

The old man said, "But you haven't seen what it'll do yet."

He pointed to a door and said "Voodoo dick, the door."

The voodoo dick rose out of its box, darted over to the door, and started screwing the keyhole. The whole door shook with the vibrations, and a crack developed down the middle. Before the door could split, the old man said, "Voodoo dick, get back in your box!"

The voodoo dick stopped, floated back to the box and lay there, quiescent once more.

The businessman said, "I'll take it!"

The old man resisted and said it wasn't for sale, but he finally surrendered to $700 in cash. The guy took it home to his wife, told her it was a special dildo and that to use it, all she had to do was say, "Voodoo dick, my pussy."

He left for his trip satisfied things would be fine while he was gone.

After he'd been gone a few days, the wife was unbearably horny. She thought of several people who would willingly satisfy her, but then she remembered the voodoo dick. She got it out, and said "Voodoo dick, my pussy!" The voodoo dick shot to her crotch and started pumping. It was great, like nothing she'd ever experienced before.

After three orgasms, she decided she'd had enough, and tried to pull it out, but it was stuck in her, still thrusting. She tried and tried to get it out, but nothing worked. Her husband had forgotten to tell her how to shut it off. So she decided to go to the hospital to see if they could help. She put her clothes on, got in the car and started to drive to the hospital, quivering with every thrust of the dildo. On the way, another orgasm nearly made her swerve off the road, and she was pulled over by a policeman. He asked for her license, and then asked how much she'd had to drink. Gasping and twitching, she explained that she hadn't been drinking, but that a voodoo dick was stuck in her pussy, and wouldn't stop screwing.

The officer looked at her for a second, and then said, "Yea, right. Voodoo dick, my ass!"

Source

doc 书于 posted at 04:58 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DAI LUP MAK

Once upon a time, I had a classmate call Dai Lup Mak, due to the prominent mole on some prominent position on his face.

He called the girl that he was going after his 'Moon'. Moon was one of the beautiful girls in our school. Not very tall, not very short, not very thin, not very fat. She is one of those 'just nice' girls, with a very sweet face. Talk softly, act softly, neat handwriting, not too bright and not too stewpit either. I told you she is a 'just nice' girl, right?

Too bad she was in commerce stream and we were in science stream. So Dai Lup Mak only got to

see her during recess. And also walked her home after school, since her house was within walking distance from school.

Nobody dared to touch Moon. Because Dai Lup Mak was 'the man' back then. His father owned a music cassette store.

Ten ringgit for a sixty-minute tape, fifteen for ninety-minute. You can concoct the rojak of your choice - Michael Jackson, Cyndi Lauper, Boy George, Alan Tam, Anita Mui, Seiko Matsuda, Sho Jo Tai etc etc.

Dai Lup Mak had a superduper autoreverse 3X-speed double decked cassette recorder with auto detection of song number. We devised a simple program on our Casio programmable calculators to juggle the arrangement of the songs so that we could record the maximum number of songs on a given cassette on both sides.

The music store of Dai Lup Mak's father was located on the ground floor of the building where they were staying. And they lived on the thirteenth floor - Floor M.

After school, we would go to the music store to grab the latest release available, take the lift to Floor M and start concocting our own rojak collection. And Dai Lup Mak would reseal the cassettes back later to put them back on the rack.

One weekend, a whole bunch of us went to his house. While waiting for our songs to be done, we heard some obscene noises coming from his neighbour. Dai Lup Mak told us that his neighbour was a pervert, always watching blue film. Then someone came up with an idea. We went to the roof and turned the antenna of Dai Lup Mak's TV so that it touched the antenna of his neighbour.

After a few minutes of tuning, we were watching what his neighbour was watching - blue film! So blue film caught up with some of my classmates since then.

One day, Dai Lup Mak informed us that he couldn't let us go to his house anymore. Because we have been banned from his house permanently.

Apparently one day, someone brought a VHS blue film tape to watch in Dai Lup Mak's house. Half way through the most kancheong part, the power went off. They ended up trying to pry open the VCR using screwdriver to get the tape out, before Dai Lup Mak's father return. But Dai Lup Mak's father got stomachache that day and returned early.

Soon after, Moon got spannared away from Dai Lup Mak.

doc 书于 posted at 01:00 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HEALTH

Got this from Charger. LMAO!

Q: I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life. Is this true?
A: Your heart is only good for so many beats, and that's it...don't waste them on exercise. Everything wears out eventually. Speeding up your heart will not make you live longer; that's like saying you can extend the life of your car by driving it faster.Want to live longer? Take a nap.

Q: Should I cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables?
A: You must grasp logistical efficiencies. What does a cow eat? Hay and corn. And what are these? Vegetables. So a steak is nothing more than an efficient mechanism of delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef is also a good source of field grass (green leafy vegetable). And a pork chop can give you 100% of your recommended daily allowance of vegetable products.

Q: How can I calculate my body/fat ratio?
A: Well, if you have a body, and you have body fat, your ratio is one to one. If you have two bodies, your ratio is two to one, etc.

Q: What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise program?
A: Can't think of a single one, sorry. My philosophy is: No Pain...Good.

Q: Aren't fried foods bad for you?
A: You're not listening. Foods are fried these days in vegetable oil. In fact, they're permeated in it. How could getting more vegetables be bad for you?

Q: Will sit-ups help prevent me from getting a little soft around the middle?
A: Definitely not! When you exercise a muscle, it gets bigger. You should only be doing sit-ups if you want a bigger stomach.

Q: Is chocolate bad for me?

A: Are you crazy? HELLO ..... Cocoa beans ... another vegetable!!! It's the best feel good food around!

Q: Is swimming good for your figure?
A: If swimming is good for your figure, explain whales to me.

Q: Is getting in-shape important for my lifestyle?
A: Hey! 'Round' is a shape!

Well, I hope this has cleared up any misconceptions you may have had about food and diets. Now go have a biscuit...flour is a veggie!

doc 书于 posted at 10:45 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 04, 2004

TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE

Is TCM based on a true story?

Answer : Sort of.

More info here, here and here.

doc 书于 posted at 06:02 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Been looking up and down for this :

History of the World: Part I (1981)
aka "Mel Brooks' History of the World: Part 1"

Directed by : Mel Brooks
Writing credits : Mel Brooks
Genre : Comedy

Plot Summary :
From the dawn of man to the distant future, mankind's evolution (or lack thereof) is traced. Often ridiculous but never serious, we learn the truth behind the Roman Emperor, we learn what REALLY happened at the last supper, the circumstances that surrounded the French Revolution, how to test eunuchs, and what kind of shoes the Spanish Inquisitor wore.

doc 书于 posted at 12:35 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 03, 2004

FIGHTING SPAM

hi doc,

i need ur help ! how do i prevent spammers from using my comment system on my blog to advertise ? i tried deleting them but the thing is, the comments will still appear in the archive page of that particular post ! does it mean that i need to rebuild my whole site everytime i delete a comment ? im using movableType.

hai... crap man, havent got readers but spammers are everywhere already ! anyway, have fun online !

regards,
Leonard

Hi Leonard!

Fear not! Install MT-Blacklist, a Movable Type plugin to eradicate comment and trackback spam.

When you check your activity log later, you may see something like

2004.02.28 12:52:44 82.146.43.155
MT-Blacklist comment denial on : master-x@canada.com
2004.02.28 13:23:35 82.146.43.155
MT-Blacklist comment denial on : master-x@canada.com
2004.02.28 13:48:00 82.146.43.155
MT-Blacklist comment denial on : master-x@canada.com

LOLOL!

MT-Blacklist will automatically rebuild the relevant posts for you.

Next time when you delete any comment, you don't have to rebuild the whole thing. After you delete the comment, you'll be brought back to the post editor with the relevant post in the text box. Instead of rebuilding all the files, click on 'Save' and all relevant files will be rebuilt automatically.

Wishing you all the best!!! ;)

doc 书于 posted at 09:38 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

E-STALKING

Holy cow!

Check this out --> THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE (He wrote about a potential loophole.)

Originally noted by TV Smith here --> http://www.arnisoulsaver.blogspot.com/ on Monday, March 01, 2004

For details on the service, go to http://www.maxis.net.my/?ch=2&pg=5&ac=1842.

Always wondered where a friend or relative is right now? Well, just use the Friend Finder Service to check current locations of friends and family members!

Friend Finder is a 100% permission based service. You must get an explicit permission from the person (whom you want to check) before you can start checking their current location.

You can also remove permission granted to a person anytime you want. It is also possible to disable the service if you do not want to be located.

Note:

- Friend Finder service is open to all 012 & 017 customers only

- Each request to short code 32001 will be charged RM0.15

- Each successful location result received will be charged RM0.30

- When you OK to location request from your friend, he/she can access your location until you remove their permission. i.e. delete the number from the OK List.

- The location information given is only approximate, and accurate to roughly a few hundred meters to a few kilometers.

- This service is provided by a third party vendor

- For more information, refer web site http://friend.aheadmobile.com/

doc 书于 posted at 09:16 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

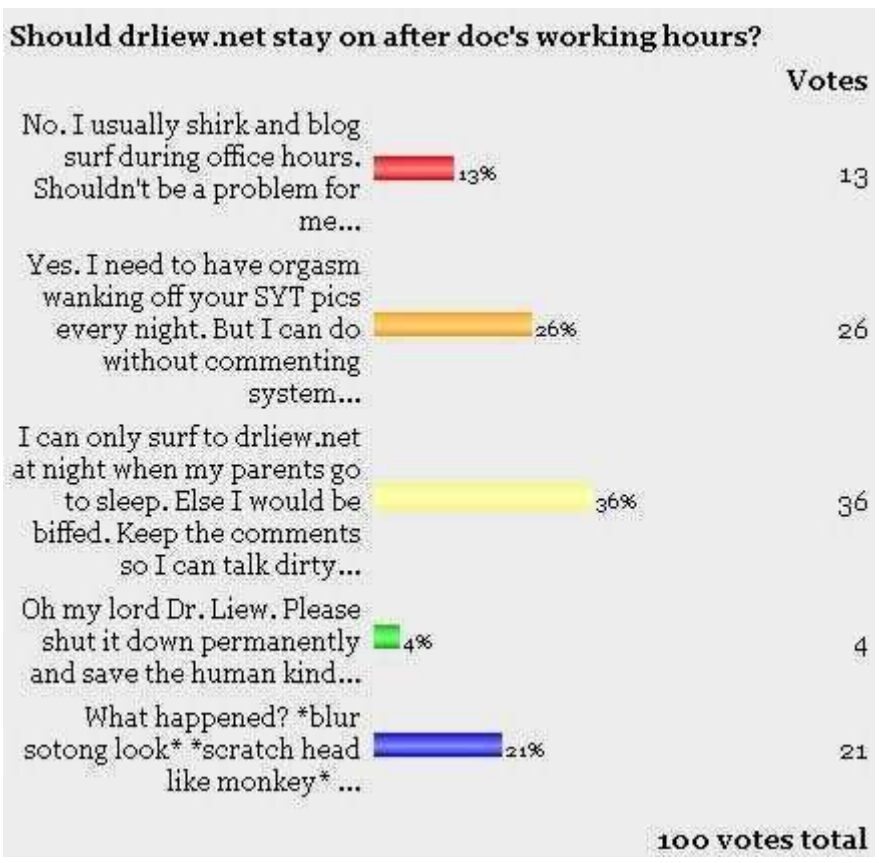
ME

Found the link on Olivia's.



doc 书于 posted at 03:01 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

POLL RESULT



Kihkihkih! Thanks for the votes. If you haven't voted, wait for election lor. :D

Too bad there's no 2/3 majority, so the lord Dr. Liew gets to decide for himself. Hiak hiak hiak.

doc 书于 posted at 02:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RANK ARENA

Long long time ago, there was no colour television. Life was monotonous. Everything was in black and white.

We had a black and white television back then. If I still remember correctly, it was a Sharp. It came with a TV stand, with two doors that would scroll up on each side when you slide them to the sides to open up the screen and controls. The door had a lock that could easily be picked using a flat screw driver.

There were only two black and white channels back then : Channel 5 and Channel 8. They were RTM1 and RTM2 respectively. Channel selection was done by turning the inner of the upper knob to one of the 12 available positions. The outer of the upper knob was for tuning the channel of which the inner knob was pointing at. The lower knob was for volume control and power on/off.

People could be very lonely at night back then. TV programmes were only available from 5pm to somewhere around 10pm to midnight. Weekends maybe earlier, from 3pm. Even the radio stations had time limit. After midnight, the whole AM (Amplitude Modulation) band would be quiet, with only occasionally hard to tune to Voice of America or BBC Radio. Most of them lone souls resorted to SW (Short Wave) radio. FM (Frequency Modulation) was never heard of.

A few years later, colour television hit the shore. My classmates' parents started to buy colour TVs so that their children can show off in school. For those stucked with black and white TVs, they condemned colour TV watchers having three times the radiation when compared to a black and white version because the colours were reproduced using three pixels namely red, green and blue instead of a single grey-range pixel. Thus people watching colour TVs die three times faster.

One fine day, my father bought a colour TV. It was a Rank Arena. I was damn proud. I stopped cursing those with colour TV at home dying three times faster. Rank Arena came with a REMOTE CONTROLLER! Bwahahaha! I could sit further away switching channels instead of going near the TV pushing/turning knobs. Thus I would die slower than those watching colour TV without a remote controller. But only idiots would watch TV from thirty feet away.

Most of the programmes back then were still in black and white. Fear not! Rank Arena could handle black and white programmes too!

They were trying to colourize the series 'Combat' back then. It was a lame attempt. They were actually sepia-ing it instead. I can't remember whether 'Space 1999' was in colour, but 'Lost In Space' with that clumsy obese robot without sexual drive was definitely black and white. 'Battlestar Galactica' was definitely in colour. 'Cumi Dan Ciki' the puppet show was in colour, but in lame colour that sucks big time. Teaching children to cut lame paper and applying lame glue to make lame butterflies sucked big time.

Back to Rank Arena's remote controller. It was the coolest thing back then. The remote controller was fed with a 9-volt battery. It had only one button. Click it briefly to switch channel. Hold the button down for more than a second and you could mute the volume. Click briefly again and the sound would return. Channel switching was not possible when the sound was muted. However, it was all we needed back then.

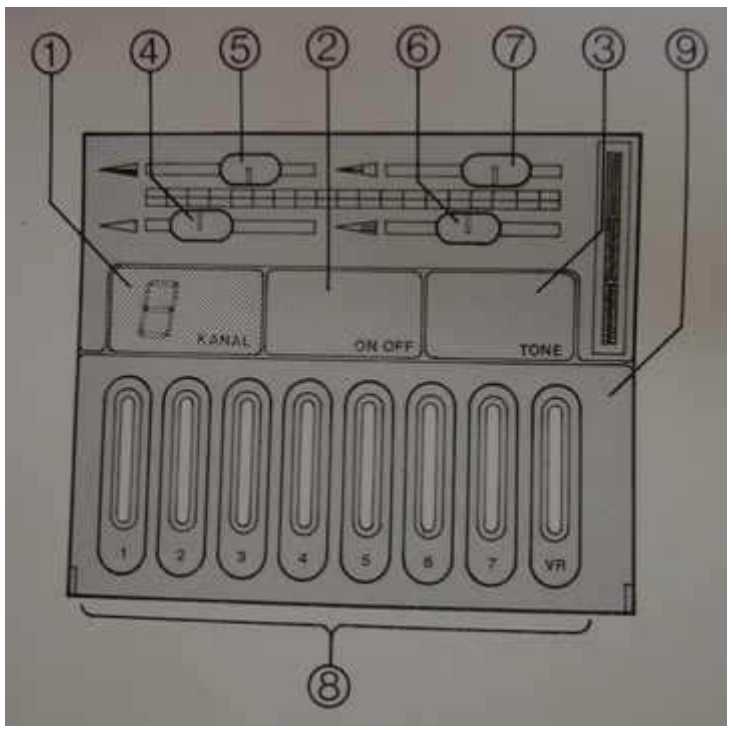
On Rank Arena, you could switch channel by just touching the channel control panel. There were eight vertical bars, one for each channel. Instead of depressing the button till you feel a click, touching lightly was all that one needed.

Rank Arena's control panel came with four sliders. One slider was for volume control. Cool. Another slider was for brightness, quite understandable. Third slider was for contrast, good shit! The last slider was for colour, wtf? It turned out to be 'saturation' as the English vocab caught up later.

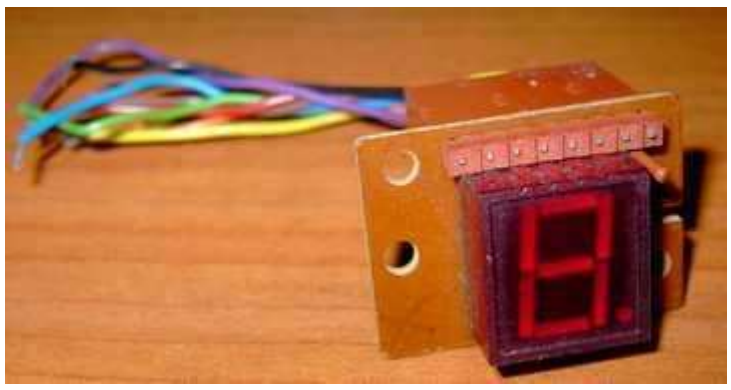
Another cool thing about Rank Arena was the seven-segment digital display for channel number. It could handle eight channels.

Next to the rectangular digital display for channel was the on/off switch. Beside the on/off switch was a Tone button. As a matter of fact, I still don't understand what that 'Tone' thing was about until today. For all I know, depressing that 'Tone' button ended one with a sissy voice from the speaker, devoid of treble and ummph factor!

I can't remember how Rank Arena died. But the post mortem was fun. We opened it up. But to our disappointment, there was no weapon-grade plutonium that could power the entire Kuala Lumpur city for the coming hundred years but only some lame circuit boards.







Soon, we got a new colour TV... And then we had a video recorder. But that's another story...

doc 书于 posted at 10:53 AM | 评述 Comments (61) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 02, 2004

TEST

More

Test

doc 书于 posted at 05:41 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEST FROM T2

Test test mobileMT.

doc 书于 posted at 04:53 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RAGGY'S PAGE

Click here to visit my friend's static homepage (not a blog). It's really funny.

You'll get answer to the questions like

- How did the Universe begin?
- Who came first: Man or Woman?

Enjoy!

doc 书于 posted at 02:18 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MOBILEMT

mobileMT is not as powerful as Phlogger, you can't post photos through your phone. But the entry gets embedded into the main flow of your MovableType blog instead of suspending in mid air in a separate corner on your page.

And you don't have to give out your full name, IC number or your handphone number to the host as in Phlogger. Because it's hosted on your own server space along with MovableType.

Credit goes to Paul Tan.

doc 书于 posted at 02:06 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEST 2

Quick post mode.

doc 书于 posted at 01:11 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEST

» remote entry created using mobileMT.

Testing mobileMT. Blogging from phone straight into MoveableType. Yahoo!

doc 书于 posted at 01:05 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 01, 2004

DOCTOR CHEAH

Yay! I've been linked by Dr. Cheah! If my memory hasn't failed me, the doctor behind 'Dr Online' forum on http://www.cari.com.my/.

I'm so honoured. *tabek x3* *sniff*

doc 书于 posted at 07:09 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HELP

I'm helping a friend. Please click here at your own risk. :P

doc 书于 posted at 06:41 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ADVENTURE

Okay, the commenting system was shut down early yesterday because I went for an adventure in a jungle. A concrete jungle, to be exact.

The movie UnderWorld was quite lame so I decided to finish it off once and for all, thus the delay in departure.

I went to that Taman Tasik Perdana or something because I know my way to Planetarium Negara in that Taman something. I bought my Meade telescope there, remember?

So I told the guards I only wanted to take some photos. They refused to let my car go to the upper road. They told me to park my car at the carpark lower down and walk up. Fine with me.

I parked my car and hauled my camera bag and tripod all the way up. It was around 6pm. The sky was grey. I quickly setup the tripod and all... And it fooking rained on me!

I took my own sweet time packing everything back into the bag, knowing well that Olympus E1 is splash proof, so does my Doraemon (Lowepro) bag. Those few miserable drops can kiss my ass.

Then the dogs and cats came. No problemo! I had a foldable golf umbrella with me. One push on the button, the huge umbrella opened up like a tent. Water flowing around me and my Doraemon bag. I waited. One bicyclist was dashing through the rain. I don't know what was his hurry about. He was already drenched. Maybe he likes watersports.

Exchanged some SMS to pass time, the rain soon stopped seeing it has no effect on me and my Doraemon bag. I set up the camera and took some photos.

One guard came later and told me to leave coz they were going to close down the whole place. Fine. It was getting dark anyway.

Then I went for dinner at Mid Valley, ordered my steak at a place called Mr. Ho's Fine Food. Their kitchen is transparent. I watched them pound my mashed potato with some beer bottle in a huge semi transparent plastic container. Kinda okay.

I saw one of the cooks grilling my steak. He was flipping the rib-eye repeatedly twenty thirty times like frying a burger patty like that. I knew my steak was doomed.

I spent some hours doing what guys usually do in Mid Valley.

I left Mid Valley for KL Tower. Ended up in a quiet carpark around Sentul area. Took some photos of KL Tower using tripod.

After that, I drove through Jalan Tuanku Abdul Rahman, PWTC and some shit to arrive at KLCC.

I parked my car at KLCC. Got down without a tripod, took some picture and went back to my car. Total time spent at KLCC : 18 minutes (the Autopay machine said so). Parking charges : RM 4.00 (the Autopay machine said so) WTF!

Then I exited through Jalan Tun Razak (WTF!), went to Ampang, Kg. Baru, UM (University Malaysia) campus and got chased out, PWTC (again), Cheras, Bukit Bintang and some unknown areas... No, not to take photos but looking for my fooking way home!!!

Last measure : activated the GPS function on my Casio wrist watch and I arrived home in one piece, 30 minutes later, just in time for supper.

Dr. Liew : "What are you cooking?"

RPCN : "Curry flavoured Maggi mee with fried lap-cheong and purse-egg."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you. Thank you." *slurp slurp slurp*

RPCN : "Hoi! That's mine!"

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind." *slurp* "Nice." *slurp* "You go cook extra for yourself." *burp*

I oh so wanna kill that half-valued dim wit who set up the road signs. But I'll spare his life. Coz, this time, I didn't have to pay any toll for this adventure.

doc 书于 posted at 12:53 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PHOTOS

Taken from Taman Tasik Perdana.

Resized from 2560 x 1920 pixels. (The photos have been shrunken to 3.09% of its original size.)



ISO 100 f3.2 1/60sec 14mm



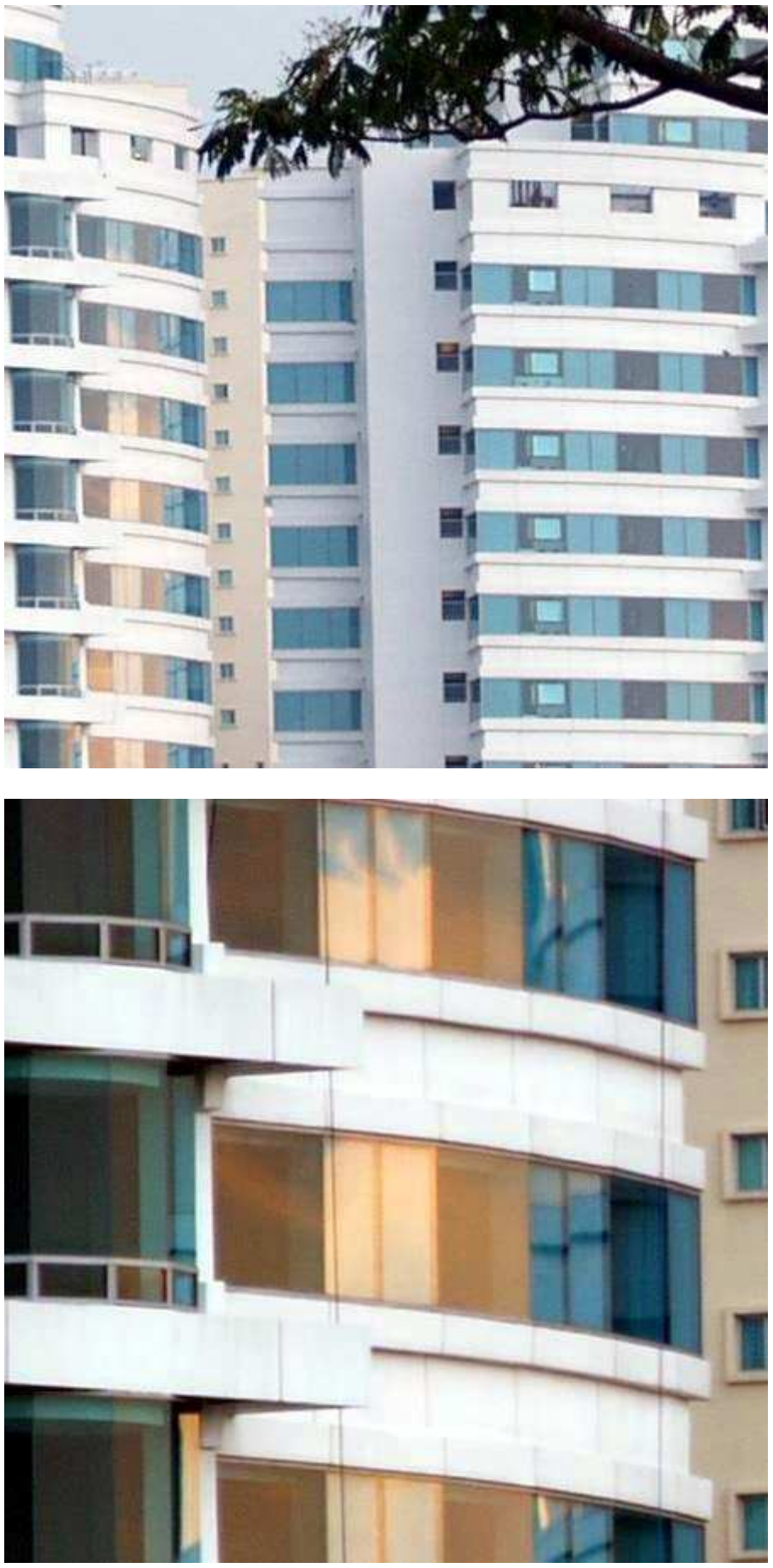
ISO 100 f2.8 1/60sec 50mm



ISO 100 f3.5 1/40sec 200mm

Cropped versions of the pics above. (You are looking at an area around 4.12% of the actual photo taken.)





Resized from 2560 x 1920 pixels.



ISO 100 f4.5 1/160sec 14mm



ISO 100 f4.0 1/250sec 54mm



ISO 100 f3.5 1/320sec 200mm

Cropped versions of the pics above.







Taken from a carpark near Sentul.

Resized from 2560 x 1920 pixels.

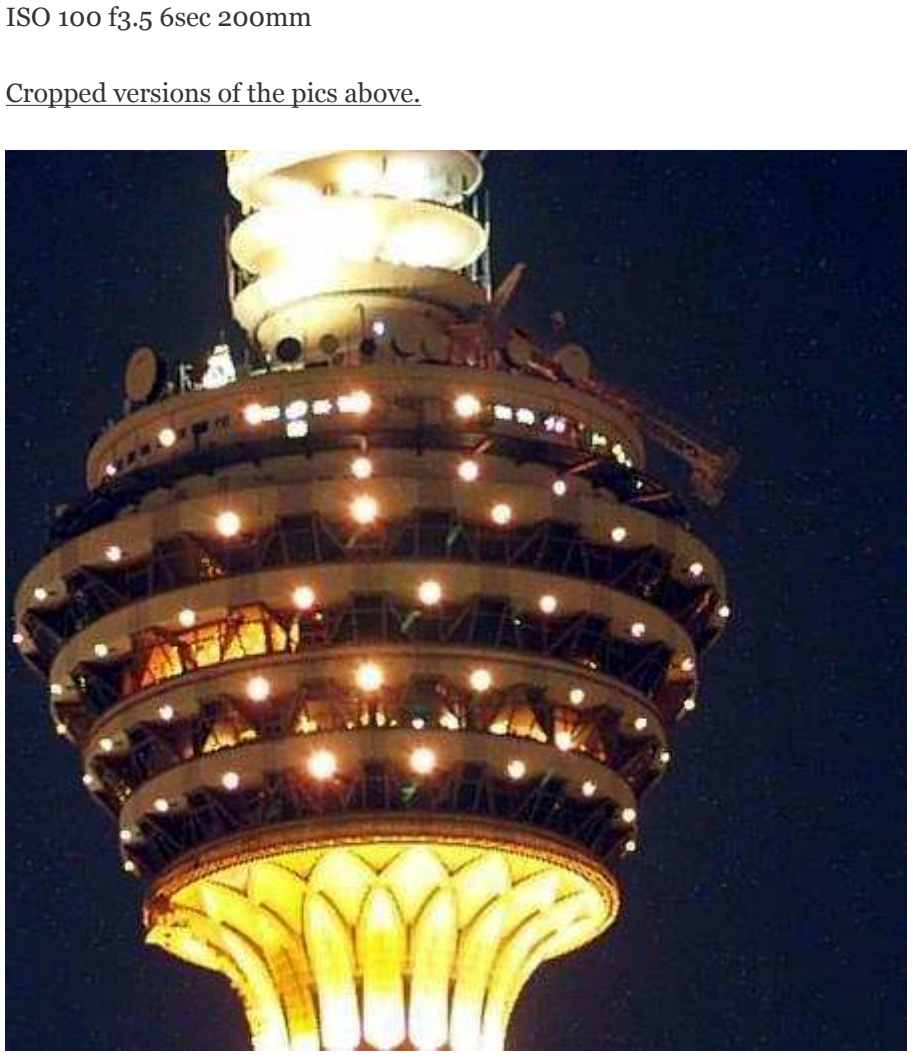


ISO 100 f3.2 6sec 50mm



ISO 100 f3.5 6sec 200mm

Cropped versions of the pics above.





KLCC



ISO 100 f2.8 1/2.5sec 14mm

doc 书于 posted at 12:33 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 29, 2004

HAND-GRAB RICE

Yesterday afternoon...

Dr. Liew : *sniff sniff* "So, where is it?"

Storm : "I think it's coming from downstair."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, let's go down the escalator then."

One floor below...

Blizzard : "The smell is getting thinner. I think we are losing it."

Storm : "I think we should go back up two floors."

Dr. Liew : "I would have died of starvation by the time we find food. There's an information counter over there. Let me ask them."

At information counter...

Dr. Liew : "Lapar. Mau makan. Mana pigi?"

Man at information counter : "Semua restoran kat tingkat tiga sampai tujuh, belakang sana."

Dr. Liew : "Terima kasih."

Storm : "See? I told you to go back up there."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah yeah yeah. Let you follow, you go and follow until we've lost the smell. I know your nostrils very big but they are useless."

Storm : "WTF!" *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Should we try this XYZ restaurant? The seatings look nice."

Blizzard : "Looks okay. No harm trying."

Waitress : "How many person, sir?"

Storm : "Three."

Waitress : "Smoking or non-smoking?"

Storm : "Our doctor doesn't smoke."

Waitress : "I'm sorry. Please follow me."

Later...

Waitress : "What would you like?"

Dr. Liew : "I'd like to have fu-chok-tong-shui (written on bill as gingko & s(oy)/bean)."

Waitress : "Hot or cold?"

Dr. Liew : "Cold, please."

Storm : "I want tang-yuan (glutinous r(ice)/ball)."

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Hand-Grab Rice
784533 & 763092
病假医生
S.W.A.T.
Auntie
马蹄酥
Inhaler
Lunch
Email
MC
A Million Hit
Times Square Revisited
New Doraemon Bag
My Perahu
Sweating
Mission
What Do They Like?
Transparent T-Shirts
Transfusion
Peace
Lizard
Women
Egg
Flaming Ramly
Crimson Room

Waitress : "Okay."

Blizzard : "I want fu-chok-tong-shui too. Cold please."

Dr. Liew : "I want this sha-wo-ngou-larm (claypot cow err... something, lah)."

Waitress : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "And what's this shou-jua (hand-grab) rice thing?"



Waitress : "It's our XinJiang specialty. You can choose either lamb or chicken."

Dr. Liew : "I'll have the lamb one."

Storm and Blizzard : "We'll have the chicken version."

Dr. Liew : "Don't you all want to order something like noodle since I've ordered hand-grab rice?"

Storm and Blizzard : "Dowan."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, let it be, then."

Later...

Waitress : "Your two fu-chok-tong-shui. The tang-yuan would have to wait for a while because we have to steam it."

Blizzard : "Okay. Thank you."

Dr. Liew : *slurp* "Yucks! It's not fresh."

Blizzard : *slurp* "Yeah. Stale."

Dr. Liew : "I'm not going to touch it."

Later...

Waitress : "Here's your tang-yuan."

Storm : "Thank you." *yum* "Quite okay."

Dr. Liew : *take spoon* "Let me tax a bit."

Storm : "No way!" *cover bowl*

Dr. Liew : "Isk! Kedekut!"

Later...

Waitress : "Sorry, sir. The ngou-larm is not ready. The cook told me it would be ready only by 3pm. Yesterday too many customer ordered that dish and it's sold out."

Dr. Liew : "Isk. Cancel it, then."

Waitress : "Okay. Would you like to order some other thing?"

Dr. Liew : "No."

Later...

Storm : "Too many customer?"

Dr. Liew : *scan around and realise we were the only customers* "Too many my ass."

Later...

Waitress : "Here's you XinJiang hand-grab rice, lamb version."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you."

Waitress : "The chicken ones would have to wait around five minutes more."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. Muahahaha. I'll start first."

Storm & Blizzard : "Isk."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *sniff sniff at rice* "Yulk! Ptui ptui ptui. It's stale!"

Storm & Blizzard : "Huh?" *sniff sniff* "YULK!"

Dr. Liew : *raise hand*

Later...

Waitress : "Ya?"

Dr. Liew : "Can we cancel the other two hand-grab rice?"

Kitchen counter : *ting ting*

Waitress : "I'm afraid you can't. They are ready. I'll bring them over."

Dr. Liew : "Arghhh..."

Waitress : "What's wrong?"

Dr. Liew : "It's stale."

Waitress : "No sir. It's all freshly prepared. Maybe you are not used to the taste."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, bring the other two then."

Later...

Storm : "Eeww! What's this? My dog eats better than this."

Blizzard : "I think you are right, doc. It's stale."

Dr. Liew : *flag waitress* "Can we parcel these for take aways? We can't get used to the taste."

Waitress : *call for boss*

Boss : "Any problem?"

Dr. Liew : "Your rice smells funny."

Boss : "Maybe you are not used to the XinJiang taste. May I suggest something else like our fried noodles?"

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. Just pack them up and give me the bill."

Boss : "Okay. Sure you don't want to try our other specialties?"

Dr. Liew : "No thanks. Please get me the bill."

Boss : "Okay."

Later...

Blizzard : *carrying three boxes of hand-grab rice* "What are we going to do with these?"

Dr. Liew : "Throw it away at the nearest dustbin."

Storm : "No no no! Maybe give them to my dog."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, your dog eats rubbish anyway."

Storm : *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Oi oi oi! Blue black! Blue black!"

Later at Nippon Tei...

SYT waitress : "Konichiwa!"

Dr. Liew : "Good afternoon."

SYT waitress : "#@$%$#@$"

Dr. Liew : "Table for three please."

SYT waitress : "@$#@#%$#"

Dr. Liew : "Non smoking."

Storm : "You know Japanese meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Dunno. But I don't think she knows English too. So we are even."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "I want unagi set."

Storm : "Give me that tempura terriyaki."

Blizzard : "I want this grilled salmon."

Later...

Storm : "Look at that shortie sitting over there. He is so uptight."

Dr. Liew : "I think he is a Japanese. It's not uptight. It's discipline."

Storm : "Discipline?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Precisely what you are lacking."

Storm : *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Oi oi oi! Blue black! Blue black!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : *burp* "Nice lunch!"

Storm : *slurp miso soup* "Yeah."

Blizzard : "Three packets of XinJiang hand-grab rice, how?"

Dr. Liew : "Dump them into the incinerator with those MC seekers."

Storm : "Aren't you going to give them to my dog?"

Dr. Liew : "I don't want to poison your dog."

Storm : "Shou-jua rice. Hahaha."

Dr. Liew : "Shou-char rice more like it. Kena char (squeeze) until rupture liao."

Storm & Blizzard : "Hahaha."

抓饭的原料是用新鲜羊肉, 胡萝卜, 洋葱, 清油, 羊油和大米. 做法是先将羊肉剁成小块用清油炸, 然后再放洋葱和胡萝卜在锅里炒, 并酌情放些盐加水, 等二十分钏后, 再反洗泡好的大米放入锅内, 不要搅动, 四十分钟后, 抓饭即熟. 做熟的抓饭油亮生辉. 味香可口. 维吾尔族群众把抓饭视为上等美餐.

"抓饭". 维吾尔语叫 "波糯", 是维吾尔, 乌孜别克等兄弟民族执行宾客的风味食品之一. 逢年过节, 婚丧嫁娶的日子里, 都必备 "抓饭" 待客. 他们的传统习惯是先请客人们围坐在炕上, 当中铺上一块干

净餐布. 随后主人一手端盆, 一手执壶, 请客人逐个淋洗净手, 并递给干净毛巾擦干. 待客人们全部洗净手坐好后, 主人端来几盘 "抓饭", 置餐布上 (习惯是二至三人一盘), 请客人直接用手从盘中抓吃. 故取名为 "抓饮". 现在有些家庭执行汉族客人, 一般都备有小勺.

关于抓饭还有一段动人的传说. 相传在一千多年前, 有个叫阿布艾里-依比西纳医生, 在他晚年的时候, 身体很虚弱, 吃了很多药也无济于事, 后来他研究了一种饭, 进行食疗. 他选用了羊肉, 胡萝卜, 洋葱, 清油, 羊油和大米加水加盐后小火焖熟. 这种饭具有色, 味, 香俱全的特点, 很能引起人们的食欲. 于是他早晚各吃一小碗, 半月后, 身体渐渐地恢复了健康, 周围的人都非常惊奇, 以为他吃了什么灵丹妙药. 后来, 他把这种 "药方" 传给了大家, 一传十, 十传百, 便成为现在的维吾尔族人普遍吃的抓饭了.

这个传说是否真实, 我们且不去考究, 但抓饭是一种营养十分丰富的食品, 却是实实在在的. 羊油, 洋葱, 胡萝卜和大米都是含多种维生素的补品, 特别是胡葛卜被人们称为 "小人参" 和 "地参". 用这样的原料做的饭, 当然补人了.

现在维吾尔群众中抓饭的种类很多, 花色品种十分丰富. 除了选用植物油外, 还用动物羊油, 骨髓油和酥油来做抓饭. 当然用骨髓油做的抓饭营养价值最高了. 在用肉方面, 除了用羊肉之外, 还用雪鸡, 野鸡, 家鸡, 鸭, 鹅和牛肉. 雪鸡肉的抓饭味道最佳. 不过, 有的抓饭也不放肉, 而选用葡萄干, 杏干, 桃皮等干果来做, 称之甜抓饭或素抓饭, 同样美味可口. 到了夏天, 维吾尔族人吃的抓饭花样还更多一些. 南疆的维吾尔族人喜欢在抓饭里放一种 "毕也" (木瓜), 有的还放鸡蛋和菜. 最有趣的是在做好的抓饭上放一些酸奶子, 称之 "克备克波糯", 它既是上等的充饥之物, 又是消暑解热的. 食品不过, 现在维吾尔族人最讲究的要算 "阿西漫吐", 也就是包子抓饭. 在每碗抓饭里放上五, 六个薄皮包子. 抓饭和薄皮包子都是维吾尔族的上等饭, 把这两者合在一起, 真是好上加好, 锦上添花. 只有来了贵宾和亲朋好友, 主人才会做这种饭来招待客人.

Source

February 27, 2004

784533 & 763092

Nice movie. Something similar to Serendipity.

Right click here to download midi.

The internet is such a huge interwoven web.

But most of us are still running parallel to each other.

Hoping that quantum leap will occur one fine day.

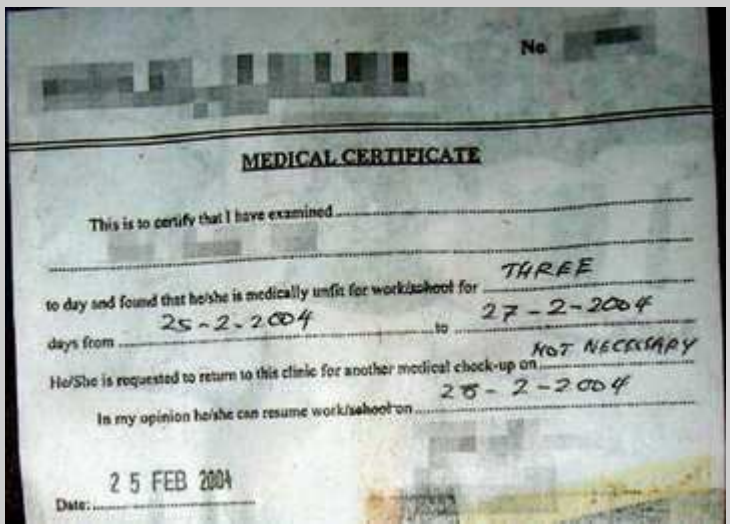
And start running together.

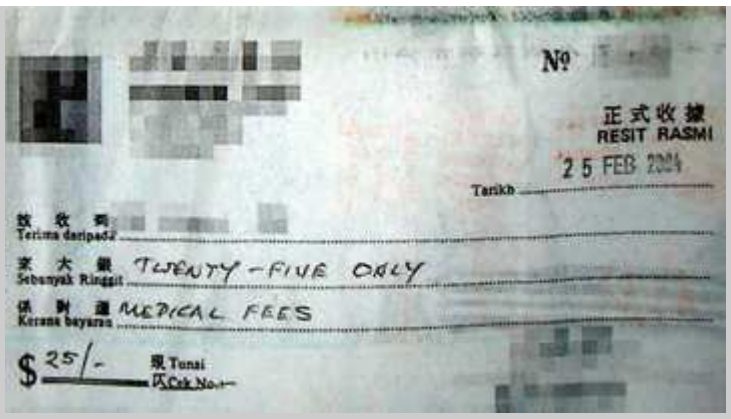
病假医生

无须检验 病情任填 医生开单卖病假 2004/02/26 18:02:25 南洋商报特别报道

新山26日讯 - 新山出现 "病假医生"! 公众只需开口告诉医生要拿病假, 不必检查身体, 短短的几分钟就可以拿到医生的病假单.

不仅如此, "病人" 还可以获得医生发出的看病收据, 当然连药物都不需要拿.





记者登门求医求证

这名医生发出的病假单令许多雇主感到怀疑, 亲自装病上门求医, 结果非常顺利的获得两天病假, 而且还发出正式的病假单和收据.

南洋商报记者接获投诉后, 第2天登门求医, 发现这名医生的确是 "病假医生", 甚至还可以讨价还价.

根据投诉人提供的病假单据和收据上的编号, 记者获得的病假单据, 收据编号推测, 这家诊疗所的 "生意" 相当好, 两天内发出50多张病假单, 也发出超过15张收据.

这间诊疗所坐落在新山市郊, 门面非常简陋, 接待处有两名女职员负责为病人登记.

诊疗所的设备非常简单, 除了大门口的一个柜台外, 就是一间以木板间隔起来的诊疗室, 墙上还贴着一些已经发黄的医药海报.

记者进入诊疗所, 办理一般登记手续后, 坐在一张长凳上等候医生.

不久, 诊疗室的大门打开, 一名白发老人探出头来, 以沙哑的声音呼叫病人的名字.

病人入内后, "医生" 以热情并逍遥自在的口气询问 "先生, 什么事", 记者直接表明自己要拿病假, 对方立刻接着问要多少天病假.

请病假可选择日期

当时, 记者表示要请3天病假, 对方最初拒绝, 表示3天太多, 建议 "病人" 只请2天. 记者表示有事情要返回家乡, 要求对方答应.

"医生" 最终摇晃了脑袋说 :"好吧, 给你3天, 下次不可以了." 当时, "医生" 还让记者选择日期, 到底应该在哪一天请病假, 一切说明后就将病假单填好, 签上大名, 交给记者后说 "15零吉".

记者当时表示曾经有朋友只花10零吉, 为什么现在却收15零吉. "医生" 还解释说, 其他人只请2天病假, 所以是10零吉.

不过, 这名 "医生" 也非常识趣, 开收据时却写上25零吉, 让 "病人" 回到公司还可以索回 "医药费".

这名医生当时完全没有检查病人的身体, 而且在病历表上填写时, 还随口问病人应该写什么病.

病人离开诊疗室后, 根本不需要回到柜台取药, 可以立刻离开, 看病的过程就完成了, 病假单也轻易到手.

据一名在诊疗所外等候医生的 "病人" 受询时说, 今天不想工作, 因此到这里拿病假单, 快速又简单.

她说, 她已经多次光顾这家诊疗所, 而且每次都非常顺利. 只需花10 零吉即可请到2天病假, 而且还可以向公司索回这笔钱.

Source

拿病假还有钱赚 收据可索医药费
2004/02/26 18:02:25
南洋商报

新山26日讯 - 假生病还有钱可赚!

公众向 "病假医生" 拿病假, 不但可以轻易得手, 还可以向医生要收据, 尤有甚者的是, "病假医生" 开的收据, 还真的让人有 "意外惊喜"!

记者在采访中就发现, 记者从 "病假医生" 获得的看病收据上所写的收费数额, 和 "病人" 实际上支付的 "看病" 数额, 有一些差距, 这点和投诉者所提供的资料一致.

记者拿3天病假, 实际付出的费用是15零吉, 而 "病假医生" 开出的收据志明收银25零吉; 至于投诉者, 他拿两天病假, 支付的是10零吉, 而收到的收据志银20零吉.

所谓的 "意外惊喜", 就是那些雇主必须承担雇员医药开支的公司, 雇员可以收据向公司索回看病费用, 如此一来一往, 雇员非但可以享有病假, 还有钱可赚咧!

Source

病假一天值5元
2004/02/26 18:02:25
南洋商报

新山26日讯 - 一天病假值5零吉?!

记者冒充病人到传言中的 "病假医生" 的诊所, 向医生要求3天病假, 结果对方向记者收15零吉.

由于之前投诉人向报馆声称 "病假医生" 向他收10零吉, 因此记者就此询问医生, 结果 "病假医生" 的答复是10零吉的收费是只拿2天的病假, 如果要3天病假, 收费就15零吉.

更遭的是, 医生在为 "病人" 填写病历表时, 还问 "病人" 要写患的是什么病.

Source

Continue reading for English translation.

Nanyang Siang Pau 2004/02/26 18:02:25
Source : http://www.nanyang.com.my/index.php?ch=7&pg=10&ac=342679

Johor Bharu - 'MC doctor' appears in Johor Bharu! Public would only need to ask the doctor for a sick/illness/medical certificate, physical examination not needed. It only takes a few minutes and you'll 'get the doctor's sick certificate' (obtain an MC from the doctor).

Not only that, 'patient' can also obtain 'consultation receipt'. Of course, you won't even need to take away any medication.

Confirmed by reporter

MC from this doctor has aroused suspicion from many employers, thus went to him for consultation, feigning illness themselves. They have managed to obtain two days of sick leave, with sick certificate and receipt.

After the reporter of Nanyang Siang Pau received the complaint, he went for consultation the second day, and discovered that this doctor is indeed an 'MC doctor', you can even bargain with him.

The serial number from the receipt and MC of the complainant the previous day, when compared to the reporter's reveals that this clinic's 'business' is pretty good, having given out 50+ MCs and 15+ receipts (in a day).

This clinic is located at the outskirt of Johor Bharu, entrance/reception is poorly presented, reception counter is manned by two female employees.

The clinic setup is simple, beside the reception counter at the entrance is a consultation room partitioned by wooden plank. There are some browning/old medical posters on the wall.

Our reporter went into the clinic, registered himself and was asked to wait for the doctor on a long bench.

Soon, the door to the consultation room opened. A silver haired old man jut his head out, calling for patient's name using his hoarse voice.

As the patient entered, the 'doctor' will ask warmly in a care-free way : 'Mister, what's the matter'. Our reporter told him he wanted to take sick leave directly. The doctor asked him how many days he wanted 'immediately'.

You can choose the date

At that time, our reporter said he needed 3 days but got rejected initially, saying that 3 days is too much. He suggested to his 'patient' to take only 2 days. Our reporter told him that he would need to go back to home town due to some matter, and asked the doctor to approve.

'Doctor' finally shook his head and said : "Okay, I'll give you 3 days, but don't do this again next time." The 'doctor' also let our reporter choose the date for his sick leave. He then scribbled on the MC, signed his 'big' name and gave it to reporter saying 'fifteen ringgit'.

Our reporter said he had a friend who spent only 10 ringgit previously, and why the doctor is

demending for 15 ringgit now. 'Doctor' explained that the rest of the people only asked for two days, that's why 10 ringgit.

Anyway, this 'doctor' 'knows very well what to do'. He wrote 25 ringgit on the receipt, to let 'patient' claim for medical reimbursement from his employer.

This doctor entirely did not check patient's body. While writing on the patient's card, he would ask nonchalantly what illness he should write down.

After leaving the consultation room, it's absolutely not necessary to get medication from counter. One can leave immediately. The whole consultation process is over. MC has been obtained easily.

According to a 'patient' waiting for her turn, she doesn't feel like working today, thus come here for MC, quick and simple.

She said she had been visiting this clinic many times, and the 'process' had been 'smooth' each time. Only 10 ringgit and she would be able to get 2 days of sick leave. And on top of that, she could even claim the money back from her company.

doc 书于 posted at 02:24 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

S.W.A.T.

Watched S.W.A.T. yesterday. Not a bad movie though the story line is quite predictable. Shooting and explosion scenes not intense enough. Chick factor 2/10.

Dr. Liew : *yawn* "Let me check out the special features on the DVD." *click 'Anatomy of a Shootout' on menu*

Player : *show documentary of CSI (Crime Scene Investigation)*

Dr. Liew : "What the..." *click 'The Making of S.W.A.T.' on menu*

Player : *playing CSI theme*

Dr. Liew : "Stupid pirates. Copy also copy half don't copy half. Boh pian. Must look out for original copy liao."

doc 书于 posted at 11:31 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 26, 2004

AUNTIE

An auntie brought her 7 years old nephew to see me for fever...

Dr. Liew : "Okay, let him have some rest at home. I'll write him an MC."

Auntie : "Doc, can I ask you something?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Auntie : "You know that his mother has cancer?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes."

Auntie : "Now she is terminally ill. Cannot eat anything. Shit also come out from her mouth."

Dr. Liew : "Undigested food lah."

Auntie : "But it's true! It's shit!"

Dr. Liew : "It's undigested food. Nurse, bring this boy to wait outside. I have something to discuss with this AUNTIE."

RPCN : "Okay, doc."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "What's wrong with you?"

Auntie : "I mean, it doesn't look like normal shit. A bit watery like diarrhoea."

Dr. Liew : "You are telling me in front of your sister-in-law's son that shit is coming out from her mother's mouth? What if next time you ended up with the same fate and people are telling your son that shit is coming out from your mouth? Oh I see, no need next time. Shit is ALREADY coming out from your mouth."

Auntie : "But I didn't say this in front of his mother."

Dr. Liew : "Great! You don't talk this in front of his mother but you are telling EVERYBODY ELSE including her son BEHIND HIS DYING MOTHER'S BACK. And you are still not feeling sorry. This is JUST great."

Auntie : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Use your brain next time before you talk."

Auntie : *tears welling up in eyes*

Dr. Liew : "Next!"

doc 书于 posted at 03:20 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

马蹄酥

Teluk Intan used to be called Teluk Anson. I don't know which idiot came out with the idea to change the name. Teluk Anson is famous for its leaning tower.

In Teluk Anson, there's a confectionery which is famous for its 马蹄酥. It's a kind of dome shaped baked biscuit with outer shell made of flour and contain some caramel paste inside. Some call it 'heong beng' in Cantonese. The local TeowChiew people there call it 'heo piah'. It has some other names including 'beh teh' or 'ma tai shou'. I used to call it 'low fu beng' because of the tiger head stamp on the paper wrapper.

The original shop (I forgot the name) is located beside a river. There's another immitation shop beside the original one that calls itself 'A1' or something, but the taste is far out when compared to the original.

马蹄酥 is best eaten straight out from the oven, when the outer shell has not hardened and the caramel paste inside is still a thick liquid. Our medical assistant would go to the factory in the afternoon and came back with a dozen 马蹄酥 for tea.

Dr. Y used to take one per mouthful and then yell vulgarity at the burning hot caramel paste which had not cooled down enough. I think he sort of enjoyed the torture. He likes it with teh tarik. Me, on the other hand, always prefer mine with hot Milo.

The wrapping of 马蹄酥 also has changed over the years. Previously, it was wrapped with a sheet of white paper only. When you open up the paper carefully, you could see a simple red stamp print of the head of a tiger on it. When you take bites on the biscuit, flakes will fall on the wrapping paper. At the end, you just fold the paper and pour the flakes into your mouth.

Later, they added a sheet of clear plastic to the wrapping, which I think it was absolutely unnecessary.

And now, no more paper. Each biscuit comes with it's own sealed pinkish plastic pouch, WTF! Like that how to do the pour-flake-into-mouth act?!?!?! And flakes will drop all over the goddamn place!

And so Dr. Y was holding two 马蹄酥 on his hands one day. They don't wrap the 马蹄酥 when you buy them straight out from oven.

Dr. Y : "Did you notice the cashier has a good body?"

Medical Assistant : "Aiyoh. People married liao ler. She is the taukeh-soh (boss' wife)."

Dr. Y : "I mean, the jeans that she was wearing was soooo tight until you can see her labias."

Medical Assistant : "Wah lao, like that also you notice ah?"

Dr. Y : "Watch this." *hold one 马蹄酥 on left hand and another on right*

Dr. Liew : "What are you going to do?"

Dr. Y : *rub two 马蹄酥 together* "This one is during walking."

Medical Assistant & Dr. Liew : *sputter 马蹄酥 flakes across the room*

February 25, 2004

INHALER

Woman : "Let's play bedminton."

Man : "Err... Okay. Wait." *take inhaler* *puff* *puff*

Woman : "Since when you got asthma?"

Man : "Err... No lah. It's a new drug my doctor gave me to improve performance." *puff* *puff*

Inhaled apomorphine promising for erectile dysfunction treatment

An inhaled form of apomorphine has shown promise as a fast-acting treatment for erectile dysfunction.

Developed by Vectura, VR004 is a breath actuated, dry-powder inhaler device containing apomorphine hydrochloride. New clinical trial data have shown that it could produce an erection sufficient for intercourse as soon as three minutes after dosing.

In Phase IIa clinical trials doses of 200microgram, 400microgram and 800microgram were administered to 35 patients with mild to moderate erectile dysfunction in a placebo controlled, escalating dose design. Erectile performance was assessed in response to visual stimuli in a clinic setting using a modified version of the international index of erectile function questionnaire. Erections of sufficient quality for intercourse were achieved by 59 per cent of patients receiving 800microgram apomorphine and 49 per cent of patients receiving 400microgram compared to 31 per cent of patients receiving placebo. The response rate for patients receiving 200microgram was 23 per cent. The median time for onset of erection was eight minutes following administration of 400microgram and 800microgram doses, the most rapid response rate being three minutes. Vectura states that the drug was well tolerated, with no serious or severe adverse events reported.

The company expects that the inhalation route will prove more efficient than oral, sublingual or intranasal delivery by avoiding first-pass metabolism, requiring lower doses of active drug and providing a faster onset of therapeutic activity.

Topical treatments Futura Medical has completed a phase II study of a rub-on vasodilator cream for the treatment of male erectile dysfunction. They are also developing a condom that incorporates an erection-enhancing compound.

Source

February 24, 2004

LUNCH

Question for the day :

Will you continue eating your lunch if you accidentally sneezed on it and you are still wondering if any booger went into it?

P.S. The said lunch is porridge with taugeh, luncheon meat, salted egg and sweet & sour chicken.

EMAIL

Dear Dr. Liew

Good morning to you. Just to let you know I enjoy reading your website very much. I used to log in the morning and again in the afternoon before I leave for home. It sure bring the smile to my face.

Keep up the good work.

H.A.N.D

My reply : Thank you, Ong. Only twice a day ah? I know someone who keeps clicking on refresh every half an hour to see if got new post or not.

Someone sitting behind PC : "Hoi!"

Actually drliew.net has a wap version. If I post the url up, a lot of people's handphone charges are gonna hit the roof. Hiak hiak hiak.

doc 书于 posted at 01:48 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MC

Teacher : "Doc, can you give me an MC for March 5th?"

Dr. Liew : "March 5th? Today is February 24th and you are only having a simple cold!"

Teacher : "I need to take holiday on that day to balik kampung."

Dr. Liew : "Then apply for leave from your headmaster lor."

Teacher : "Applied already but didn't get approved."

Dr. Liew : "Then the reason is not good enough. You should not use MC for personal reason."

Teacher : "I don't know. But my senior teachers they all teach me to do like that."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Quality of teachers these days are going down the drain. If teacher also behave like that, how to teach our future generations?"

Teacher : "How I know wor... They taught me mar..."

Dr. Liew : "They teach you to go rob a bank, you go rob or not?"

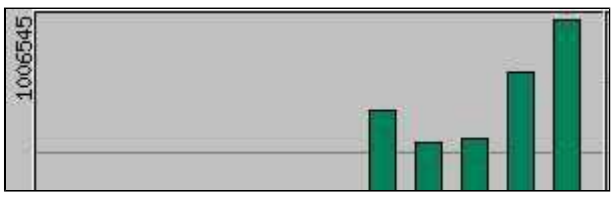
Teacher : "..."

doc 书于 posted at 01:35 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 23, 2004

A MILLION HIT

So far this month, drliew.net has broken through a million hit. Muahahaha!



doc 书于 posted at 07:57 PM | 评述 Comments (32) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TIMES SQUARE REVISITED

Went to Times Square yesterday. Saw this on my way.





Now if you still remember this.

> Aoccdrnig to a rscheearch at an Elingsh uinervtisy, it deosn't mttaer in waht oredr the ltteers in a wrod are, the olny iprmoetnt tihng is taht frist and lsat ltteer is at the rghit pclae. The rset can be a toatl mses and you can sitll raed it wouthit a porbelm. Tihs is bcuseae we do not raed ervey lteter by it slef but the wrod as a wlohe.

In case you are wondering, FCUK stands for French Connection United Kingdom, a real company selling youth fashion, shoes, fragrances, and other items. FCUK, is used to maximum effect in ads which urge their youthful consumers to "fcuk him" or "fcuk her." The company also announced the opening of their biggest store to date with a full page ad reading "The World's Biggest FCUK."

And I went to get a tripod. An SYT came over. The tripods were hanged on some rack like the picture below. Their quick-release plates screwed into the threads of those hangers thus holding them in place.





SYT : "May I help you, sir?"

Dr. Liew : "Can I have a look at this?"

SYT : "Sure. Let me get it for you... Eh? Damn. How to get this out? Wait. I'm sorry. Hold on a minute, I'll go ask my boss."

Dr. Liew : "It's easy. Let me show you."

SYT : "Wait wait. It's locked already I think. If I pull it too hard it will break. Boss! Boss! How to get

this out?"

Dr. Liew : "Watch." *pull on quick-release thing* *detaches tripod from quick-release plate*

Boss : "See? People more clever than you."

SYT : "But then the quick release plate is stuck to the hangar. How?"

Dr. Liew : "You see, underneath the quick-release plate is a screw. Just loosen it and the plate will come free."

Boss : *ROTFLOL*

SYT : "I'm sorry. I'm so malu. This is embarassing. I don't have face to serve this customer liao."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. It's okay. There's nothing to be embarass about."

SYT : *ran off to hide behind counter*

Dr. Liew & Boss : *ROTFLOL*

Later...

Dr. Liew : *walk walk walk*

Hoarse female voice from an obese lady : "Lengcai! Lengcai! She said she saw you before."

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! Who? Me?"

SYT (different from just now that one) : "No no no. Please don't listen to her. She is crazy. Want some DVD? Got a lot of new movie."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Okay." *flip flip flip through album*

Obese lady : "Lengcai if you buy two, she will accompany you for one night free of charge."

SYT : "Aiyoh! You basket!" *take book whacking obese lady*

Obese lady : "I didn't say you'll do anything to him, just lying down on bed also salah meh?"

SYT : *whack whack whack* "I'm sorry mister. This soh poh ah, siow siow one."

Dr. Liew : *smile* "I'll have this, this, this one, this and also this one."

Obese lady : "Take one more lah. Take one more she will kiss you."

Dr. Liew : "That will be all. How much?"

SYT : "I'm really sorry about that. RM XX."

Dr. Liew : "No problem. Here you go." *pay $$$*

SYT : "Thank you."

Dr. Liew : *walk walk walk*

Obese lady shouting in background : "Oi! Lengcai! She wants your handphone number!"

Dr. Liew : *walk faster walk faster*

Later, one floor below the previous...

Dr. Liew : *flipping through DVD album*

Ah Beng : "Eh? You were in that shop above just now?"

Dr. Liew : "How'd you know?"

Ah Beng : "I was there a while ago."

Dr. Liew : "So these two shops belongs to the same boss?"

Ah Beng : "Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "So your movie collection would be same. I won't need to go through."

Ah Beng : "No no no. Not same. Some we have, they don't have. Some they have, we don't have. Like this movie. Start showing tonight, we already got."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... this one ah? Good or not?"

Ah Beng : "If not good you bring back I swallow the whole DVD in front of you. Oi! Ah Fah! Show him the trailer. Hahaha, you know or not, this fellow is a guy but has a feminine name. Hahaha."

Dr. Liew : "..."

Ah Beng : "By the way, you remember that girl just now, the upstair one?"

Dr. Liew : "Which one?"

Ah Beng : "Neh. The one that you spoke to while buying DVD upstair? Showing top half of both her boobs that one?"

Dr. Liew : "Sorry. I didn't notice."

Ah Beng : "Aiseh."

Ah Fah : "Trailer's up."

Dr. Liew : *watch trailer* "Hmm... Not bad. I'll take this too, then."

Ah Beng : "Thank you."

Note to self : ~~Be more observant next time~~ Bring RPCNs as bodyguards next time.

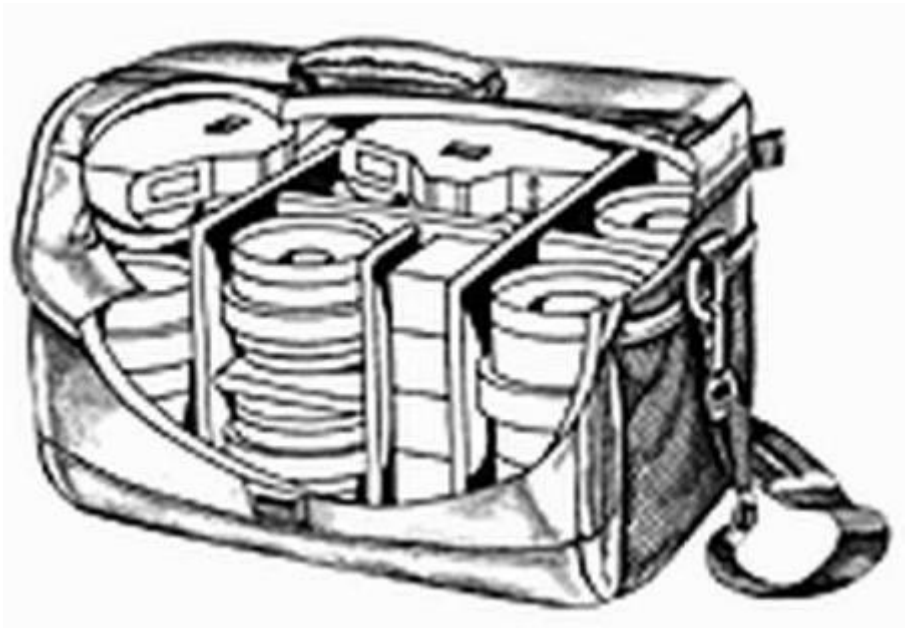
doc 书于 posted at 06:25 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 22, 2004

NEW DORAEMON BAG

This lightweight, feature-packed shoulder bag, described by a leading photo publication as "the best value in its category," is now even better. There's our famous All Weather Cover for really bad weather and dust, a sleek new exterior and curved, pressed-foam shoulder strap for greater comfort. The interior can be customized for most SLR systems. Accessories fit in the mesh side pockets. Also includes an inner mesh pocket; back security pocket; organizer pockets; OverLap Zipper for extra protection; NoDrop Pocket for safer film and filter changes; heavy-duty metal D-rings; belt loops; padded handle; and a padded, contoured shoulder strap.





capacity : 2 SLRs with attached lenses, 4 - 5 more lenses and accessories

size (Interior) : 14W x 6D x 8.5H in. (35.5 x 15 x 21.5 cm)

outer fabric : water-resistant 600D TXP and 600D TXP ripstop

What does it take to make a great bag or pack? Not superficial good looks, trendy colors or status quo thinking. Here's our 'secret' :

1. We are outdoor photographers. We know the "bad stuff" personally. Rain. Mud. Dust. Snow. Cold. Great shots that got away. We design accordingly.

2. We listen. To hundreds and hundreds of photographers. We put their ideas into test. They test our prototypes. Result : great ideas in action. Thanks, folks.

3. We challenge accepted thinking. We love re-thinking, deconstructing, re-engineering and thinking outside the box.

4. We field-test every product personally. No exceptions. Ever.

5. We live our beliefs. We are committed to innovation, product quality and the natural world. It's who we are.

You want a bag or pack for the real world? Then lab tests aren't enough. You've got to test in the real world. We do. In mud and rain. Snow and ice. Sand and dust. And in overhead bins on commercial airlines.

Spectator sports. Climbing. Nature. Portraits. Each field has unique demands. We give prototypes to pros in those fields. People like photojournalist Kevin T. Gilbert (Stealth AW Backpack), nature photographer Moose Peterson (Pro Trekker AW), outdoor and commercial shooter Don Jackson (Street and Field System). And Lowepro staff - all dedicated photographers - travel with them. We're not happy until they are.

The best designs in the world are just the beginning. To make the best products in the world, we've got to use the best materials. So we do.

We constantly research new materials. Test them. Try combining them in different ways. Rate them on characteristics you maybe never thought of - like abrasion-resistance and quiet operation. Because one day, a quiet buckle will make the difference between getting a shot and not getting it. Then you'll see why it's so important.

We work with over a dozen fabrics including ripstop nylon, two weights of ballistic nylon, TXP and TXP ripstop, high-grade leather and special materials like a Nailhead for Digital Resoltion, texturized, rubberized, non-slip fabric to keep shoulder straps in place and DryFlo, a unique two-layer fabric to help you stay dry in the hottest weather.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 09:17 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY PERAHU



Okay okay. Enough sandiwara. Let's get down to business.

1. Do not believe in others (in this case, the MA) until you have seen with your own eyes. Your assistants work under you, you should be responsible for what they do. Do not push that responsibility away. Always help your assistants, take the responsibility and put it on your own shoulder. Do it for your patients' sake.

2. Always keep a very very open mind. Should the doctor (me) have turned the makcik away, attributing her sweating to have been caused by the hot hot hot weather, she might have collapsed at Out Patient Department. Then the whole Emergency Department is screwed. The hospital reputation will go down the drain. The relatives might sue the hospital. And I won't get my perahu. :(

3. Wahlau : I did not screw the MA. His training wouldn't have enabled him to pick up a heart attack based on sweating alone. For him, heart attack = chest pain and nothing else. It was a valuable experience that he has learned.

4. Wolfx : It is very dangerous to get emotionally involved towards one's patients, especially when working in Emergency Department. There might be a bus accident and twenty people will be dying simultaneously under your nose. It is very important to have a clear and steady mind or else you'll end up killing more people.

5. Wahlau : We don't usually put it as 'a doctor have done his best'. A doctor should not do anything else but only the best. And it should always be 'the best for the patient' and not 'the best for the doctor'.

6. Wena : You should not let other thing influence you as to whether life is worth living or not. It is your life. You have the responsibility to make it worth living, yourself.







I hope this perahu (or sampan or whatever) can teach the readers of drliew.net something valuable. But if you don't agree with me on anything in this post, or if you have anything to add, please feel free to give your opinion. Thank you.

doc 书于 posted at 12:11 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 21, 2004

SWEATING

Once upon a time, one hot hot hot afternoon in an isolated ulu hospital in a certain corner of Malaysia...

Medical Assistant : "Pergilah Jabatan Pesakit Luar... Ini Jabatan Kecemasan, hanya untuk kes kecemasan sahaja."

Attendant (who was pushing the wheelchair) : "Tapi dia kata dia sakit tenat."

Dr. Liew : *just returned from tea break* *flick flick Swiss Army Knife in between teeth to dislodge some stucked vege* "What's up marn? What's all the fuss about?"

Medical Assistant : *come into room* *throw card on table* "This patient lah, insisted on seeing in Emergency Department. No pain, no fever, no injury, no shortness of breath. I asked her to go to Out Patient."

Dr. Liew : "Let me see..." *go out to waiting area* "Ya makcik. Saya doktor. Kenapa makcik?"

Makcik : "Tak tahu lah. Saya sakit tenat."

Dr. Liew : *noticed that makcik was sweating profusely* "Get an ECG done for her now now NOW! Put her on oxygen. Get a branula (for intravenous injection) too."

Assistant nurses : *scramble up from napping, knitting and direct selling etc to set everything up*

Dr. Liew : *Reading ECG strip as it came out from ECG machine* "This is not good... this is not good... Page for the Medical MO (medical officer) now now NOW. We have an MI (heart attack). Get morphine. Push her to resuscitation room."

Medical Assistant : "Blood pressure is low, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Didn't I ask you to call the Medical MO? What are you still doing there standing beside the blood pressure machine? GO!"

A minute later...

Medical Assistant : "Doc, Dr. Chan on the phone."

Dr. Liew : "Marn, you're screwed for the day. I have an AMI (acute myocardial infarction) for you. Bwahahaha!"

Dr. Chan : "Are you serious? CCU (coronary (heart) care unit) is full marn."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Just came with profuse sweating and no other complaints. ECG is bad. You better come down now."

Another minute later...

Dr. Chan : *pant pant pant* *look at ECG* "Shit!"

Dr. Liew : *extracting blood for analysis* "So how?"

Dr. Chan : "I also dunno ler. CCU is full. And I don't think she is going to make it to our referral hospital."

Dr. Liew : "I'll keep her here for a while. Go ask your specialist if he can squeeze out a bed in CCU."

Thirty minutes later...

Dr. Chan : "Okay, got the bed. Send her to CCU."

Dr. Liew : "I've stabilised her. You go up with her first. I'll explain to her relatives."

I still remember the time of admission was 3.30pm.

At 6.30pm, approximately...

Dr. Chan : *via phone* "Eh, Liew, just to inform you. The makcik passed away already."

Dr. Liew : *busy stitching up some road accident wound* "Oh, okay. Thank you."

Next day...

Pakcik : "Are you Dr. Liew?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes. You are?"

Pakcik : "Remember the makcik that you admitted yesterday? She is my wife."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, I'm sorry to hear about her. My condolences."

Pakcik : "It's okay. I really appreciate what you have done. Here's something for you." *give something wrapped in newspaper*

Dr. Liew : "I really can't accept anything. It was my duty anyway."

Pakcik : "I insist. It is just a small perahu that my wife had carved out recently. It may not worth anything but I want you to keep it as a token of appreciation."

Dr. Liew : "It worths a lot to me now. Thank you. Thank you."

So Dr. Liew accepted the gift.

The perahu is still with me, complete with oars. I'll put a photo of it up when I'm free to take one.

doc 书于 posted at 04:15 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 20, 2004

MISSION

The night has been quiet. It had been a tiring day for Dr. Liew. He stuffed the rest of the burger banjir sloppily into his mouth and lie motionless on the canvas bed. Brushing will have to wait.

The sirens wailed in distress across the camp, emergency lights flashing.

"Shit!" Doc sprang up immediately.

"Oh no, not another drill. Which sick f*** would decide to have a drill so late at night?"

Nevertheless, he put on his gear immediately and dashed out from the camp dorm.

The wind was strong, cold and piercing.

He could see flashes of light on the horizon.

"Deeeep shit... Deeeep deeeep shit..." he quickened his pace and bursted into a run.

"Where's everybody?"

No one.

"HELLOOOOWWWW???"

Siren : "WHOOOAP WHOOOAP WHOOOAP!"

"Marn... this is crazy. Maybe everybody is at the hangar..."

At the hangar...

No one.

"This is not good. This is not good."

"HELLOOOOWWWW???"

"Mayday mayday..." *break* "Mayday mayday..." *break* "Can anybody hear this? Please response."

It was coming from a radio somewhere...

There's only one fighter jet in the hangar - an F-15 Eagle.

Doc hurried over to the plane. He pressed the button on his keychain.

TWIT TWIT The cockpit opened up and he grabbed the radio. Someone was broadcasting through the military emergency frequency 243.0 MHz.

"This is... err... What's my call sign? Err... okay, Hurricane Spinner. Over."

"Mayday mayday. This is Air Force One. We are currently under enemies' pursuit. We are low on fuel. I repeat. This is Air Force One. We are currently under enemies' pursuit. We are low on fuel. Over." The radio answered.

"Where is your location? Over."

"We are east bound one zero zero point five niner. North bound zero zero three point seven two. There are fifteen boogies on our tail. I repeat. There are fifteen boogies on our tail. Over." *break* "Holy shit! Evasive maneuver! Evasive maneuver!"

Doc did a quick check on his Casio GPS watch. "Hang in there. I'll be there in three minutes."

Doc boarded the fighter. He pressed on the power button. The power system kicked into action.

"All green. Good. Navigation system, checked. Fuel, checked. Weapon system, checked. What the... nuclear warhead loaded in the weapon payload???"

Doc pressed a button hidden below the dashboard. The hangar door swung open.

"I think I better do a catapult launch. F*** the runway. This is an emergency."

Doc pressed another button. A hiss of steam escaped below the front wheel. He felt like somebody gave him a real hard kick from behind. Two seconds later, he is airborne with afterburner at hundred percent of its capacity.

"Come in Air Force One. Come in Air Force One. This is Hurricane Spinner. Are you still there? Over."

"Come in Hurricane Spinner. This is Air Force One. We are still under pursuit. Over."

"I have you on my radar already. ETA two minutes. Over."

"Hurry up! We can't loose them. There are too many of them. Shit shit shit!"

"Wait. I see them. I see them. Initiating targeting."

Five seconds later...

TIT TIT TIT TIT TIT...

"Okay! I have sixteen simultaneous locks! I'm firing! Fired away!"

"Did you say sixteen?"

"Yup, sixteen. One six."

"But we only have fifteen boogies on our tail!"

"Oops! Shit! Hold on. Let me find those Ctrl, Alt and Del buttons."

"What the... fuh fuh fuh... FFFARRGGGHHHH!" *radio silence*

"Alamak! Come in Air Force One! Come In Air Force One!"

Silence...

"Come in Air Force One! Come In Air Force One!"

Silence...

"Isk!"

TOOT TOOT TOOT

"Argh! I'm being targeted. I wonder where it came from."

"Damn! The targeting signal is coming from that blue orion under there. Shit!"

TOOTOOTOOTOOTOOOOOOO

"Alamak! Two SAMs on my tail."

The F-15 Eagle made a 9G turn.

The two SAMs shot past the F-15.

The two SAMs made U-turn to continue following the F-15.

The F-15 was spiraling on its axis anticlockwise heading downward.

The two SAMs were also spiraling. Each of them following the wing tips on either side of the F-15, closing in fast.

The F-15 made a low pass vertically by its side between the two towers below their connecting sky bridge.

The two SAMs rammed into each tower respectively. *KABOOM KABOOM*

"Phew!" *wipe sweat from forehead*

"Blardy blue onion. Let me bomb the hell out of it."

"Okay. Target in sight. Releasing all weapon. Better get out of here before the nuclear shock wave hits me."

The F-15 Eagle dashed through the cold dark sky. Its after burner glittering in the distance.

KAKAKABOOOOOOM

"Mission accomplished."

Hmm... I think my toilet had been effectively totalled.

Must be the mayonnaise in that burger banjir...

Isk! Another mission coming up...

doc 书于 posted at 04:27 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 19, 2004

WHAT DO THEY LIKE?

[17:15:33] doc : oi boss!
[17:15:51] dSaint : zzup?
[17:16:19] doc : wanna ask question : These Ah Kuas ah, do they like female or male? or only their own type?
[17:16:53] dSaint : lol... they like ppl like u

[17:17:00] doc : f***er uuu
[17:17:08] dSaint : heh! never seen them pak toring la
[17:17:21] doc : hmm... ok. I go ask ladysilke
[17:17:24] dSaint : but they tend to hang out with their own kind
[17:17:44] doc : hmm...
[17:17:48] dSaint : no wait, oh yeah, they pak tor with guys, just remembered my neighbour
[17:17:50] dSaint : heh!
[17:17:56] doc : LOL
[17:18:20] doc : i see...
[17:18:51] dSaint : my neighbour comes back from pak tor with an old man driving a nissan skyline!!!

[17:18:35] doc : wanna ask question : These Ah Kuas ah, do they like female or male? or only their own type?
[17:18:42] LadySilke : AIYOH
[17:18:44] LadySilke : how i know wor?!
[17:18:51] doc : just asking lah
[17:18:53] LadySilke : you ask them yourself lah!
[17:18:54] LadySilke : :P

[17:19:13] doc : your neighbour = ah kua???
[17:19:23] dSaint : yeah, opposite block
[17:20:01] doc : marn... u sure u never pak tor with that ah kua neighbour of yours?
[17:20:39] dSaint : no la, but i remember seeing her come back from a date with a guy who drives a car similar with a certain dr's enzo
[17:20:43] dSaint : wonder who... hahahha
[17:21:17] doc : her???
[17:22:08] dSaint : u la! hahaha
[17:22:11] doc : marn... you just referred to an ah kua as 'her'!
[17:22:37] dSaint : sorry, IT

[17:20:06] LadySilke : I think Ah Kua's like it when they get attention. be it from women or men.
[17:20:15] doc : oooh
[17:20:25] LadySilke : but some Ah Kuas think they are women trapped in a man's body and they would like to go out with a man who would love them.
[17:20:35] doc : oooooh!
[17:20:39] LadySilke : you dunno meh?!
[17:20:42] LadySilke : you doctor wor!
[17:21:05] doc : i only know homosexual, transvestite, but dunno about ah kua
[17:22:12] LadySilke : ah kuas are transvestites
[17:22:16] LadySilke : or transexuals
[17:22:22] doc : hmm...

[17:22:52] doc : Conclusion : LadySilke = Ah Kua expert.
[17:23:02] dSaint : lol... i dare u to tell her that

[17:23:16] doc : [17:22:52] doc : Conclusion : LadySilke = Ah Kua expert.

[17:23:43] doc : just told. LOL

[17:23:51] LadySilke : :P
[17:24:24] doc : aww marn, I was expecting senduk. potong steam ler...
[17:24:34] LadySilke : BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!
[17:24:41] doc : can i blog this?
[17:25:08] LadySilke : errrr
[17:25:12] LadySilke : ok
[17:25:32] doc : thanx!!! :P

Aww marn... I'm oh so going to beat Paul Tan and wolf-x to make it into the google top search result for "ah kua".

doc 书于 posted at 05:59 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRANSPARENT T-SHIRTS

Received this from email.

Nosebleed alert.


WHO'S THAT GIRL ?


© Yellow Cab


© Yellow Cab



doc 书于 posted at 01:25 PM | 评述 Comments (34) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

TRANSFUSION

This morning...

Patient's relative : "You know my father Mr. X?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. He has been diagnosed with chronic pancreatitis."

Patient's relative : "We brought him to see sinseh."

Dr. Liew : "Isk! Okay..."

Patient's relative : "The sinseh said he lacks of blood and asked us to donate to him."

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! Since when sinseh started doing transfusion? Dangerous ler."

Patient's relative : "No no no. He asked us to look for a doctor to take out our blood and give to my father."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha. Okay. Very funny."

Patient's relative : "Can you do it?"

Dr. Liew : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 11:08 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 18, 2004

PEACE

This morning at RPC...

RPCNs : "Good morning, doc."

Dr. Liew the lizard : "Shit! Shit! Shit! Hold on a minute! Let me climb up the ceiling first before you all start World War IV." *climb wall climb wall*

RPCN #1 : "Espresso or Jasmine tea, doc?"

RPCN #2 : "We have bought breakfast. There are Hong Kong style prawn and charsiew chee cheong fun with vinegar green chillies from the local market, har gao siew mai from Tai Thong Restaurant and hou see fatt choy porridge that we have cooked with slow cooker over night for you to choose. We will eat the rest."

RPCN #3 : "We also bought your favourite barley drink with lemon. There is also fah sung wu (peanut paste)."

RPCN #1 : "You can even sample a bit from each to decide what you want. We will take care of the rest."

Dr. Liew the lizard : *throw down bag and all and start climbing up the wall frantically* "I'm not going to eat any of those stuffs that you bought or made. Who knows what you are going to poison me with. I'm going to mamak stall. I'd rather trust mamak than you all."

RPCNs : "Please don't do that, doc. We are sorry. We shouldn't have done what we have done. We have gone too far. Please forgive us. Please accept our sincere apology or we would rather die than to face the Great One."

Dr. Liew the lizard : *hanging from ceiling* *curl tail to scratch head*

RPCNs : "It's alright to come down. We promise not to cause trouble again. For the Great One hath spoken."

Dr. Liew the lizard : *extend leg* *touch ground touch ground with toe* "Hmm... No explosion..."

RPCNs : "We have been grilled left right center up down front back inside outside yesterday evening liao." *tears welling up in eyes*

Dr. Liew : "Alright then." *climb down climb down* "Call for the morning crowd waiting outside."

RPCNs : "Morning crowd can wait. You can have your breakfast first."

Dr. Liew : "I'll have my breakfast after the morning crowd."

RPCNs : "As you wish, doc."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "What a beautiful day."

Patient : "Yeah! Bright sky! It's so sweet to see your nurses feeding rice grain to the sparrows."

Dr. Liew : "Obviously you haven't seen the dark side yet."

Patient : "How I wish I have a daughter like them. How's my blood pressure?"

Dr. Liew : "You are doing fine. Keep up with the exercise."

Patient : "Will do, doc. You have a nice day."

Dr. Liew : "Never been better."

Later...

RPCNs : "Doc, when are you going to have your breakfast? We are hungry, lah."

Dr. Liew : *grunt*

RPCNs : "Okay okay, sorry sorry."

doc 书于 posted at 10:48 AM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 17, 2004

LIZARD

Dr. Liew the lizard : *climb wall climb wall*

RPCNs : "What are you doing, doc?"

Dr. Liew the lizard : "I'm going up to the ceiling."

RPCNs : "No need. You come down."

Dr. Liew the lizard : "No way. I'm staying up here until everything has calm down. The view is better, very windy and safe from flying shit. I can even catch a few flies when I'm hungry."

RPCNs : "You come down now! This is an order!"

Dr. Liew the lizard : "No can do. I'm staying away from World War III."

Just then, a large pile of turd came up, escaped the fan blades and kena the lizard right on...

Dr. Liew the lizard : "Faaaarghhhh!" *fell off from ceiling*

Second lesson for the day : No place is safe during World War III.

WOMEN

Today I'm going to tell you all about the most dangerous creature on earth : women.

You see, this subspecies of homo sapiens has a bad habit.

When they are angry, they will show you that they are angry by talking less. But when you ask them what they were angry at, they will tell you 'nothing, nothing' or 'don't ask' or 'it's not time yet' or 'give me some time'. WTF!

And that, will effectively send everyone around her guessing for worst case scenarios. So people start digging out all the shits.

Sooner or later, some shit will hit the ceiling fan...

Then nuclear bomb will explode.

Then World War III will start.

Osama and Saddam will rule the earth.

Lesson for the day : Stay far far far away from angry female homo sapiens or risk multiple internal organ injuries.

February 16, 2004

EGG

Fucked uply fucked up fugly bitch from a fucked up education born to a fucked up parents fucking up her own fucked up life fucked uply. There there there I've said it. Feeling better.

On a TOTALLY UNRELATED matter...

Small boy : "My school teacher told us today that eating chicken egg can get chicken flu."

February 15, 2004

FLAMING RAMLY

Recently, Ramly's Burger has made its way to Singapore, somewhat illegally.

> Singaporeans rave about its spicy 'Asian taste', and at almost every pasar malam, vendors hawk the popular Malaysian chicken and beef patties - risking jail and fine from the authorities for sneaking them in.
>
> At least one vendor has been fined, but it hasn't stopped others from hanging big yellow banners with 'Ramly' emblazoned across them in brown, nor slogans such as 'Original Recipe!' and 'That Famous Burger, Get it Here!'

I don't understand why their kiasu government is so kancheong about it. Aren't they already drinking ahem... 'eau de toilette' (pronounced 'yeeew da toiletttte')?

Ramly burger is extremely customizable. You can opt for no vege pure meat and bun version. You can have mixed chicken and beef. You can add egg, extra bun, extra lettuce, shredded or one-piece lettuce, with/without onion, extra ketchup, extra chilly, extra mayonnaise or even extra everything, making your burger five inches in height and almost dislocating your TMJ (jaw) biting it. Now that's what I call a burger! McDonald is for Ah Kua.

Maybe some stall won't let you customize your own Ramly, but the one around my neighbourhood sure does. According to the si botak that operates the stall, he is not the owner of the stall. His boss set up the Ramly Burger stand and let him operate the stand. His boss would replenish margarine, mayonnaise, sauces and other ingredients etc when they run out. So he gets to freely create his customizable Ramly burgers. And he is even available 3am in the morning!

He remembers my ahem... 'personal' customization as follow :

1. Extra margarine on the bun.

2. Extra burnt bun, crunchy. Must burn the outside of the bun also. Charcoal is good. Lots of charcoal is daaammmnnn good. :D

Dr. Liew : "Hitam sikit lagi."

Si botak : "Cukup?"

Dr. Liew : "Belum. Hitam lagi."

Si botak : "Sparuh orang tu tak suka hitam sangat."

Dr. Liew : "Mereka tu semua Lorong Haji Taib mya Ah Kua."

Si botak : "Hahaha."

3. Extra onion, extra whole-piece lettuce, extra thick pieces of tomato, extra mayonnaise, extra pepper, extra Worcester sauce etc.

Si botak : "Orang bikin roti banjir, saya bikin burger banjir."

Dr. Liew : "Huahuahuahuahua!"

And he will do the flaming act...

Turn all three rings of the gas stove all the way up. Huahuahua. Then sprinkle water on the plate. Huahuahua. Watch the whole thing go up in three feet high flame. Huahuahuahuahua.

Si botak : "Tuan mau tengok satu kali lagi tak?"

Dr. Liew : "Mau mau mau!"

Si botak : "Tengok ya?" *sprinkle water*

the hot plate erupted with three feet high flame

Dr. Liew : "Fuiseeeeeh! Canggihnyaaa!!!"

Si botak : *smug look*

Dr. Liew : "Berapa?"

Si botak : "Seringgit sembilan."

Dr. Liew : "Nah, ini dua ringgit. Itu sepuluh sen you simpan lah."

Si botak : "Tak boleh boss, tak boleh boss."

Dr. Liew : "Simpan je lah. Hahaha."

Si botak : "Terima kasih."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *take a big effing huge mofo bite on the burger*

Burger : *squirt chilly sauce* *squirt tomato paste* *squirt mayonnaise*

RPCNs : "Yeewwww!"

Dr. Liew : "Mua..." *munch* "ha..." *munch* "haha..." *munch* "hahaha..." *munch* "hahahaha..." *munch* "hahahahaha..." *munch* "hahahahahaha..." *munch* "hahahahahahaha..." *munch* *sluuurrrpppp sucking dripping sauce* *jilat jilat jilat Ramly's wrapping paper*

doc 书于 posted at 01:20 PM | 评述 Comments (54) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 14, 2004

CRIMSON ROOM

Got this from wolfx's blog.



Yay!!!

doc 书于 posted at 10:14 PM | 评述 Comments (60) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VD'S PRESENTS

This afternoon...

SYT Medical Rep : "Hi doc! Happy Valentine's Day!"

Dr. Liew : "Happy Valentine's Day to you too! I'm well stocked. I'm afraid I have nothing to order this month."

SYT : "No problem, doc. I'm not here for official business. Just dropping by to wish you Happy Valentine's Day."

Dr. Liew : "How sweet of you!"

SYT : "Here, please accept my token of appreciation for your support." *take out a nicely wrapped box from bag*

Dr. Liew : "Thank you. Thank you. You wrapped it yourself ah?"

SYT : "Yeah. Nothing fancy. Hope you like it."

Dr. Liew : "Any... ahem... action tonight?"

SYT : "Hahaha. Watching TV with my dog."

Dr. Liew : "You mean you are still single?!?!?!"

SYT : "Yalor... Nobody want me. What to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Isk! Really?!?!?! You know tonight you can join us..."

Storm : "Doc, emergency case. Severe asthma."

Dr. Liew : "I'm sorry. I'll see you some other time."

SYT : "It's okay. Your duty is more important."

Dr. Liew : "Thanks for the present again. Happy Valentine's Day to you."

SYT : "Take care, doc."

Later...

Mother : "She's having a running nose since yesterday."

Dr. Liew : "Any shortness of breath?"

Mother : "Short, what?"

Dr. Liew : "I mean, any difficulty in breathing?"

Mother : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "Like asthma?"

Mother : "Asthma? What asthma?"

Dr. Liew : *listen to lungs* "Hmm... Where is Storm?"

Blizzard : "She is at the back doing stock count."

Dr. Liew : "Any other patient waiting outside?"

Blizzard : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : "Mana ada asthma?"

Mother : "Siapa asthma?"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Just now that rep hor, she got leave any name card ah?"

Storm : "Dun have."

Blizzard : "The card just now..."

Storm : "No, she didn't."

Blizzard : "But I saw her..."

Storm : "No, she didn't. No, she didn't. No. She. Did. NOT!"

Dr. Liew : "Isk! You so ganas for what? PMS ah?"

Storm : *kpong*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : *opening the already unwrapped present* "Huh? A calender clock and a keychain? Where is the Valentine card?"

Storm : "Muahahahaha!"

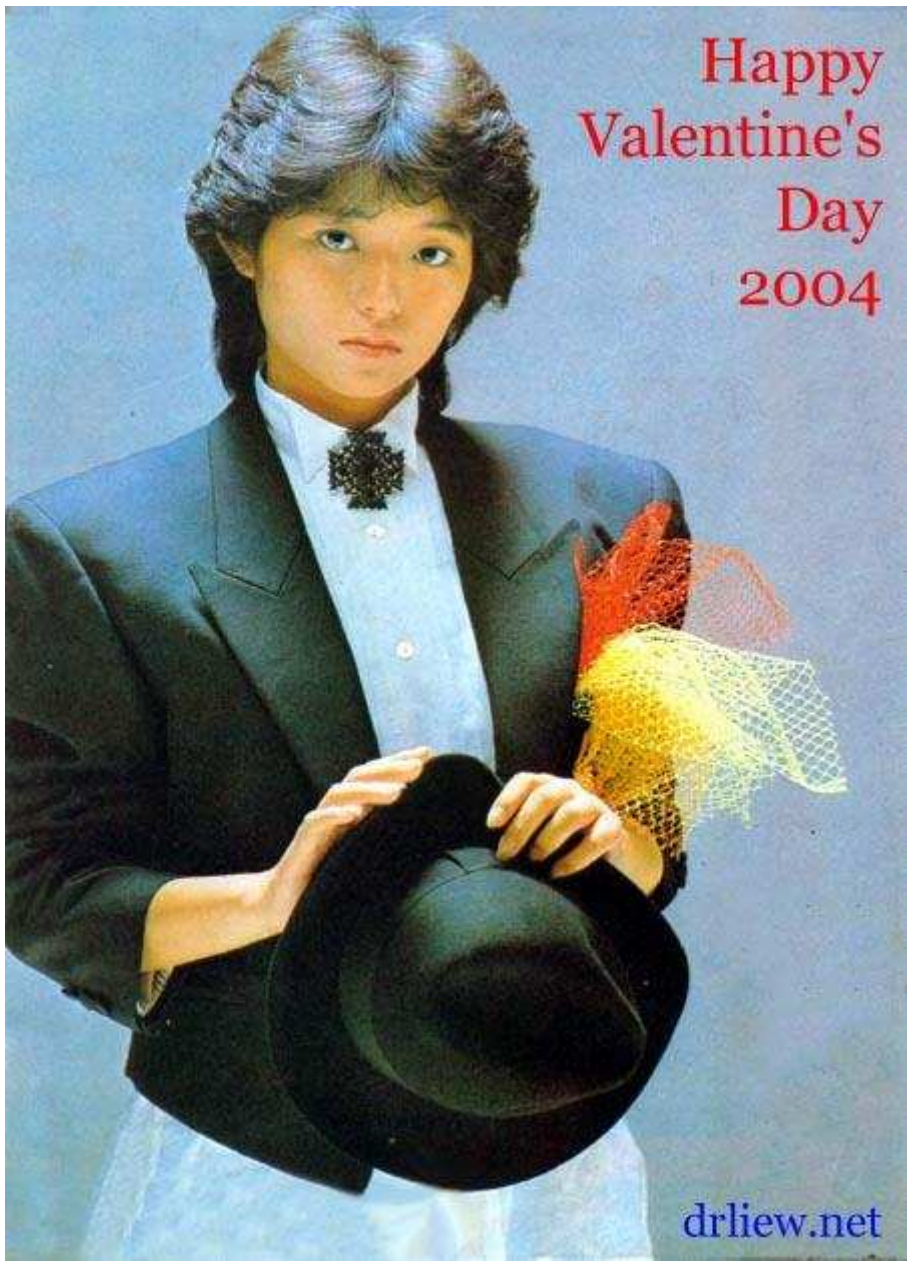
Dr. Liew : "Isk! Dahsyatnya pompuan ni."



Left : Foldable calander + clock with countdown, world time, calculator and alarm.
Right : A keychain with two human figures and a globe swimming inside the sphere of coloured water + transparent oil. :-/

doc 书于 posted at 06:46 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VALENTINE'S DAY



doc 书于 posted at 03:04 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 13, 2004

OLIVIA'S PET RACOON

Olivia has written a poem about Arakun. Here's a para of what she wrote. It's soooo sweet. :PPP

> I have a pet raccoon
> By the name of Arakun
> The Doc said he's a wild scoot
> But I don't give a hoot.

doc 书于 posted at 08:49 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HYPNOTISM

"Look at this watch..."

swing watch *swing watch*

"Your eyelids are feeling very heavy..."

"Very very heavy..."

Dr. J is a psychiatrist. He also does some so called 'hypnotherapy' for some of his patients. I happened to work under him once upon a time. I'm going to tell you about it.

Dr. J does hypnotherapy for various reasons. He does it to relieve morning sickness in pregnant mothers. He does it to help his patients off a certain addiction. He does it to 'condition' pregnant women so that they feel less pain during delivery.

Success rate? Nope, we didn't really do any study. It can be done is all I know. Does it work? I don't know.

Hypnotism is really really very very boring. Dr. J doesn't swing watch nor use some stupid rotating disc with a spiral pattern. He used to lie his patients down on a couch and talking the same thing to him/her repeatedly over and over again.

"Your hands feel heavy..."

"Your legs feel heavy..."

"Your hands feel heavy..."

"Your legs feel heavy..."

"Your hands feel heavy..."

"Your legs feel heavy..."

I think his patients mostly fell asleep due to the boredom, coz I would be sitting in his office mengantuk sial. I was told not to make noise.

It was not always successful during the first session. Usually Dr. J would only be successful by the third session onwards.

So one afternoon, Dr. J was doing the same stunt again...

"The food that you have taken will be kept in your stomach..."

"You will not feel like vomiting it out..."

Then Dr. J paused and quietly came to me...

Dr. J : "Liew, I need you to take over."

Dr. Liew : "Who? Me? Take over?"

Dr. J : "Yeah. Me bueh tahan. Wanna go toilet pang sai."

Dr. Liew : "But I have never done it before!"

Dr. J : "But you have seen me do it plenty of times."

Dr. Liew : "Err... okay."

Then Dr. J went to his patient and told her I would take over from that point onwards.

I still think it was a joke. Me? Hah! Mumbling same sentence over and over again... I felt like an idiot...

But no choice...

"The food that you have taken will be kept in your stomach..."

"You will not feel like vomiting it out..."

Repeat the two sentences above another fifty times...

"Shit..."

"Oops, I mean the food that you have taken will be kept in your stomach..."

"You will not feel like vomiting it out..."

"Marn... this is crazy... I'm going to bring this one out..."

"On a count of five, you will be awake. You will feel fresh all over."

"On a count of five, you will be awake. You will feel fresh all over."

"Five..."

"Four..."

"Three..."

"Two..."

"One..."

Patient : *open eyes* "Eh? Mana itu Dr. J?"

Dr. Liew : "Dia sudah pigi tandas manyak lama. Belum balik lagi."

Later...

Dr. J : "Eh? Where's that woman?"

Dr. Liew : "I woke her up. She left already."

Dr. J : "Oh."

Dr. Liew : "Marn, I should have asked her to slap herself or something."

Dr. J : "We are doctors. We don't do this kind of unethical nonsense to our patients."

Dr. Liew : "Isk. Then at least for some experimental purpose, ask her to lift some fingers?"

Dr. J : "We do what is needed. We don't do what is not needed."

Dr. Liew : "Isk... But can you really hypnotise people to commit crime?"

Dr. J : "You can't hypnotise people against their will."

Dr. Liew : "Aww..."

That was the first and last time I did what is so called 'hypnotherapy'. :-/

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TERMAKAN

Yesterday night...

Dr. Liew : *type type type typing blog entry on PDA* "Isk! Hungry... Let me search the fridge for something to eat..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Got steak wor... Oi! You all want to eat steak ah?"

Father : "Got steak meh? How come I dunno one?"

Dr. Liew : "Got got got! Got gravy powder summore."

Father : "Okay. I want it medium."

Dr. Liew : "No problem," *switch on grill* *grill grill grill* *make gravy pour on steak*

Later...

Father : *munch munch munch*

Dr. Liew : *munch munch munch*

Maid : *yawn* *washing grill, pan and all* "Tuan makan lembu?"

Dr. Liew : "Ya. Lapar lah."

Maid : "Ini missy (nurses) tuan beli semalam. Suruh simpan untuk hari Sabtu."

Father : "Shit!"

Dr. Liew : "Shit!"

Father : "Now how?"

Dr. Liew : "Ate oledi nothing to how liao. Tomorrow you go buy back two pieces lor."

doc 书于 posted at 10:46 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COMPARE

Dr. Liew & RPCN : *walk walk walk*

RPCN : "Wah, doc. SYT in front."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah meh? Nothing special also."

RPCN : "Don't you think she is pretty?"

Dr. Liew : "Let me ask you something. If I were to compare her with you, what do you think? Nothing to compare, right?"

RPCN : "Yer... Why you condemn people like that one? Bad lah you."

Dr. Liew : "Actually not lor. I was about to say that she is much prettier than you."

RPCN : "WTF?!?!?!" *PUNCH* *PUNCH* *PUNCH*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch ouch! My arm! My arm! Paralyzed liao!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:43 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 12, 2004

FL-50

Stupid Hewlett Packard Photosmart 7960 photo printer came with a spyware that got installed into my PC as 'matcli.exe' along with its drivers.



Okay, FL-50. Olympus' FL-50 Flash is built specifically for the E-1 SLR. I've been spending three days playing with it and still can't figure out what are the various modes for. I just know the photos are turning out damn clear (will get sample photos up later) and the flash range is very far - the book says it can reach a distance of 85 meters (I'm not too sure about this)! Muahahaha!

So I had no choice but to open the manual that came with it like an Ah Kua. Ahem! Coz real men don't read no manuals. But luckily the manual was too fucked uply written that I think the person that wrote it should be sent back to kindergarten. So I use the pages as toilet paper.

Here's what I understood after a hundred test shots with flash.

TTL Auto - Through-The-Lens Auto mode. Fully automatic mode that allows the flash to communicate with the camera. Just point and click. If you have set up for Light Intensity Adjustment in the flash setup (by pressing and holding the mode button for two seconds), you can adjust the light intensity by turning the dial.

Auto - Allows one to play with pre-flash. You can press the Test button and instead of an all-out test-flash, it becomes a pre-flash which doesn't drain the charge too much. Fun. And you can adjust light intensity too.

Manual - Boring mode.

FP TTL Auto - Focal Plane Through-The-Lens Auto, also known as Super FP TTL Auto. Allows one to use fill-in flash in back lighted situations with a high shutter speed. "This allows for flash sync at speeds up to 1/4000th second so fill-flash can be used in the brightest of situations. This is achieved by the flash's ability to fire before the shutter opens and stay illuminated until after the shutter closes." :-/ Whatever...

FP Manual - Another boring mode.

Other things to play with :

Red eye reduction flash - Cool! Instead of a single flash to close the pupils, it uses multiple short interval flashes. It emits a sound like a buzz... It goes zzzzzzzip... *PIAK* Guarantee to blind your subject. Kihkihkih.

Slow sync - Flash with a slow shutter speed. For use at night. Can capture dimly lit subject with flash and yet allows background lighting from far far away to come in place.

Background screen sync - Same as second-curtain flash, I think, where the flash fires just before the slow shutter closes. Able to capture streaming effect from car's lights.

Bounce shooting and close up flash - Ability to twist the flash like a blardy Rubik's cube and make it point at weird directions. Subjects in the photo taken will look more 'soft' and 'natural', not glittering like a Christmas tree. When the flash is tilted downward at an angle of seven degree, and the plastic 'wide panel' (or diffuser) is pulled out from the top of the flash and applied to the flash, able to take close up shots.

This is what I found on the internet :

> The high-powered FL-50 electronic flash has been developed especially for use with digital cameras. Various adjustment modes, high speed synchronisation and a large range of accessories make the FL-50 a creative working tool for the Olympus E-1 user.
>
> The FL-50 provides GN28 at a 12mm focal length (equivalent to 24mm on a 35mm camera; ISO 100) and GN50 at 42mm focal length (equivalent to 85mm on a 35mm camera; ISO 100).
>
> The usual synchronisation speed is 1/180 sec. However, the FL-50 includes a newly-developed Super FP mode. Unlike conventional flash systems that close the aperture down to provide synchronisation at faster shutter speeds, the Super FP activates the flash from the moment the shutter opens until it is fully closed so the fill-flash can be used in the brightest situations and stop action at the highest speeds. Synchronisation across the entire shutter speed range is possible - even up to 1/4000 sec. with the Olympus E-1.
>
> Flash coverage is automatically adjusted in several steps to correspond to the image area when zooming. A built-in diffuser can be used to obtain wide-angle coverage at an 8mm focal length (equivalent to 16mm on a 35mm camera).
>
> The flash features an AF lamp to extend the reach of the camera's AF system from 7m to 10m.
>
> With the Olympus E-1 digital SLR, you can control the flash intensity 1/3EV steps, as well as take advantage of features such as red-eye reduction, slow synchronisation and second curtain synchronisation.
>
> TTL Auto: Flashes after measuring appropriate illumination with a pre-flash.
> Auto: Controls illumination to match lens aperture, using the FL-50's light receptor window.
> Manual: Flash uses guide number setting.
> FP-TTL Auto: Synchronizes with shutter speeds of up to 1/4000 sec.
> FP-Manual: FP flash at manually set illumination.
>
> Fine correction of flash illumination
> Correct flash illumination in a range of +/- 3 EV, in fine-grained steps of +/- 1/3 EV.
>
> Flash features
> Redeye Reduction: Reduces redeye caused by flash in developed photos.
> Slow Synchro: Flashes with slow shutter.
> Second-curtain Synchro: Flashes just before exposure ends, using a slow shutter.

I think I'm going to bug the guru TV Smith a bit.

doc 书于 posted at 03:13 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LOOKING BACK

Once upon a time, there was no internet and the earth was still square. Small groups of computers talked to each other using phone lines in a set up called Bulletin Board System. The process was slow and painful.

When internet was finally made available in Malaysia, I signed up. First with that stupid Microsoft (free one month membership). I was doing it on my then NEC Ultralite Versa notebook with grey screen in the middle of the night (some 12 midnight) at one isolated lonely corner in Malaysia through a miserable 14.4kbps modem. I gave them my credit card number. :-/

Half an hour later, I found out that I didn't like it and decided to unsubscribe. I was told to download some patches to the system before I was able to unsubscribe. WTF! So I tolerated the lengthy download, with frequent disconnections but lucky can resume download, over a few hours,

watching a snail crawling across the dimly lit room, and promptly unsubscribed at 3.30am, feeling damn triumphant and all. Since the connection was considered long distance call, it was a very expensive lesson.

And then I joined TMNut. At 1.5 sen a minute from anywhere in Malaysia, it was cool. So the first thing on my todo list was to exploit everything listed on TMNut's brochure - the world-wide-web, mail server and news server. I found tmnet.communities and met a whole bunch of friendly people, as well as soc.culture.malaysia which was and still is infected with all sorts of SCuMs. :))) You can read about tmnet.communities here. It was then that I finally realised the world is actually round and connected.

So I started participating in tmnet.communities, sharing infos, writing stories and all. Much of them was lost since nobody was caching what I wrote, and I lost them from my PC too after reformating. There was no CDR then and Google came much later. However, I still managed to save some real ancient pieces on some floppies and they are now safely backed up in my CDR collection. I still remember back then we used to telnet into TMNut's mail server to obtain full name of TMNut users using their emails, muahahaha.

Geocities (before being bought over by Yahoo) and Tripod (before merging with Lycos) were providing free homepage hosting back then (they still are). So like every Tom, Dick and Harry, I set up my own homepages. My homepages were static because updating them was a pain in the ass, and Microsoft Frontpage was having lots of problem uploading files to their FTP servers directly.

And then came Starwing, who showed me his blog being listed as number one search result in Google using some lame keyword 'Wingie' or something. :DDD

My first impression was, 'Who the heck with the right mind would type his diary online and share it with others, probably whose minds were not right too?' But nevertheless, I started clicking the links on his blogs and traveled into the minds of other bloggers. I found that bloggers are a funny and friendly bunch. I decided to join the fun.

StarWing showed me Blogger.com and I signed up. But I decided that I will not use it as a diary. Instead, I'll use it to record something else, something that I would like to remember myself, something that I would like to remind other people of, and something that I would like to share with others. Thus hurricane_spinner.blogspot.com was born. Soon after, Blogger.com was bought over by Google.

A few months later, I bugged Paul Tan to set up a Movable Type blog for me because Blogger's server was not very stable. So Paul set up doc.blog.o12.org to rival with the then famous suzen.blog.o12.org :))) And the fun started.

Just before o12.org's owner kicked us out without warning, I managed to ask Paul to get me my own domain name - drliew.net and moved everything over to his server, including those static ancient homepages. It was quite a narrow escape.

And that, is how this blog started.

doc 书于 posted at 01:03 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

February 11, 2004

THE THOUSANDTH POST

aiseh! solly solly. wa em chai la. lu bo kong. tell earlier la. i would have bought u another enzo. now too late dy. too bad la. ahahah... next year la. congrats on your 1000th post. looking forward to your next 1000th. keep up the dull work. eh... i mean good work. kahkahkah... actually, keep up the braggings. :P

dSaint

And don't let yours become a desert. ;)

Good afternoon Doctah Liew,

We here in Selamat Sejahtera Kepada Tuan Puteri is very proud to announce you as the Mister Kickapoo Of the Year. With this, you win a trip of 5 to Turkey to eat.. fish kebabs and cauliflower. However, a condition must be complied. You are only allowed to take RPCNS and members of The Beatles. No other. Another prize is the 5.1 sound system for your Enzo. OH ya. your road tax is due.

I am actually a very shy person.. teee heee heee.. so like that lah.. thank you to ah keong, muthu and ali for making me have the confidence to write this email.

Happy 999th post DOC!!!!!!!! XD whoosh whoosh whoosh

> Natasha

Thank you, Natasha.

> Doc,
>
> Too free nothing to do ar? :P Go tackle the RPCNs or wash yer Enzo ler.
>
> Been reading your blog in the background for almost 3 months. Nice blog... funny... but keep the sarky stuff bit down ler - you're a doc mah... supposed to be Friendly, Understanding, Caring, Kind, Enthusiastic, Determined and Unusually Polite :P
>
> Anyway...Happy 10k post and long live the blog :)
>
> Cableplug

LOL! I'm not a F.U.C.K.E.D. & U.P. doc ler. Nice! Thank you, thank you! I'm Sarcastic, Cold-blooded, Rude, Egoistic, Wild, Edgy and Demonic. :D

> Dr Liew, for your thousandth post, I shall confess that I KNOW you've been hiring 16 year olds from the nearby high school as your RPCNs. tsk tsk... lolikon ar you?
>
> wolfx

Ahem! I don't hire underage girls.

> GOSH~ GOSH~ Now you should understand how much time you've wasted entertaining us with all your fooked up fairy tales, adventures during your housemanship in a small town where you fooked up the whole AMBULANCE ride, your twisted jokes and many more.
>
> But I guess those minutes were just a mere few percent of the time you spent driving your Enzo around town but unable to actually let it speed up and swore "When will they build a road longer for my Enzo?"
>
> Or... those minutes were just another MERE percent you spent flirting with RPCNs. RPCNs: "Aiyoh, how you know ah Mossie? This doc flirts ALOT!"
>
> But all in all, you're a man of mystery, i mean i don't even hell know how you LOOK like. But guess you'd rather keep your face off this blog in case, when we accidentally stepped into RPC and become damn TULAN and bash you up eh?
>
> Well, happy 10374298520984750635173535th post then! =P
>
> Mossie`Ol Chin

Yay! I'm a man of mystery! You wanna do violence in front of RPCNs? RPCNs : *flash flash ice-cold bubbly enema in champagne bottles*

> Words cannot describe how I felt as I entered the realm of this online clinic. It felt like, something pulsated deep inside me, stirring my emotion ... as if the essence of my soul is trying to tell me the effervescence of this virtual place. Something that's so powerful .. that it affects the psyche of my body.
>
> Then, the very special feeling descends down ... deeper .. and deeper ...until I have to close my eyes to absord the beautifulness of the moment. Oh, my mind began to spin, and my vision crossed. Then .. the feeling reached to the very bottom of my body ... slightly twitched the sphincter of my rectum .. and I know, I'll have to visit the toilet immediately.
>
> It must be the goddamn broccoli and coke that fueled the disastrous weather inside my stomach...
>
> happy 1000th post ...doc
>
> Michael Ooi

And welcome to the blogging world, Michael! Thank you!

> Massive congrats on your 1000th post!
>
> I'm quite new to this blogging world. Before I started blogging, I read other people's blogs first. It seems that your blog is quite famous. Never knew for what reason until I started visiting and keep coming back everyday. Keep up with the sarcasm and daily lavish rantings / bragging / ramblings! Looking forward to view your photography skills or your attempt at posting some photo blog story.

By the way Happy belated birthday to your blog.

Loonatik

Thank you! Actually I was never an expert in photography. I'll post more photos when I'm free.

Don't ever, ever stop blogging... keep us entertained with your life stories whether true or make believe... oh another... hope to receive more of your comments on places to wine and dine... Congrats..!

katsmew

Ah! Wine & Dine! Sure! Thank you!

Congrats on your 1,000th post, doc. I must say you're really a one-of-a-kind doc. Completely different from most of the docs I know. Not only are you kind enough to share your wisdom & medical information, you also fill our drab boring lives with some much needed humour, criticism & sarcasm as well. *voice inside my head screaming* -- What do you mean doc is kind??? He's a rude, obnoxious, evil, horny man with no self-respect and finds pleasure in torturing telemarketers & bullying his RPCNs for the fun of it!!! Just look at the stories he write!!! Full of XXXXX and vulgarity which is not fit to be read by anyone!!!! As a decent girl, you shouldn't even be reading such material at all...*bish bish punch punch kick kick slap slap*.... As I was saying (ahem), keep up the good work doc :)

Olivia

Ahahaha! I'm irresistable. :P

am i too late to make it to the 1000th post? i oledi see some of your readers' post up. aiya... you not good one, doc. should give us one day to make it to the 1000th post. not fair! not fair! today you posted to send our 1000th post and today you suddenly have the 1000th post up. not fair! not fair! you posted asking us to post at 12.24pm and at 5.57 have the 1000th post up. not fair! not fair! where do i got time that time to email you? me working that time where got time to email you. me not so free like you lah. actually at my lunch time (see only lunch time can get online... and not everyday too) around 1.00 to 1.30pm i did try to access your blog but dunno why cannot go in. i guess fate doesn't want me to friend friend you to wish you happy 1000th blog, to have me post up in your blog.

can i make it to the 1001st post then? huh, whazzat? cannot? cheh! then why am i talking too much here. liau tiam sia.

Lucia

scratch head Apa ni?

Only one year old and can put up 1000 posts.....very impressive! But with so much time spent on putting up so many posts and flirting with RCPNs, where got time to treat patients? I suspect you don't see seriously ill patients, but only cater to partially sick people who want quick M.C.

So okay lah...for your 1000th post, I created this new banner to hang over your clinic: "VIAGRA WAREHOUSE SALE - prices going down to support thingy going up."

Tell me if business is good.

viewtru

Just imagine that I type very fast. Hahaha! Where got 'partially' sick people one? MC seekers will be sent to incinerator. Viagra old stuff liao. Now is Cialis and Levitra. :D

Just want to say that my medical programme is 'enriched' with all the life lessons, jokes, kutukings, advices, 'modified' stories etc. I look foward everyday, reading blogs, (especially yours- see, kembang hidung sudah!) to have a break from lectures, etc.

Keep the blogs going, and we'll keep coming!

heekheen

Life is not something that you can read from books. ;)

Dear Mr Doc,

Congrats on your 1000th post. I have to thank you for being so kelakar and posting all those "Twins" pictures.

> Here to a thousand more posts *raise glass* Cheers!!
>
> We need more "evil" doctors like you in this world. You can always cucuk my bontot anytime (with a needle of course!!)..
>
> hahaha..
>
> blip

Thank you.

> still accepting congrats for ya 1000th post ah? haha! talk about giving oneself a plug. hehehe...
>
> anyway, congrats, best wishes, awesome, blah blah blah greets.
>
> thought i'd be nice to the storyteller. ;)
>
> cheerio doc. maybe when i hit my 1000th posting, i should do something like u too. put a plug for myself.
>
> Wena

Hahaha! You should. Thank you!

doc 书于 posted at 05:57 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

999 POSTS & COUNTING

Okay, folks. If you haven't already noticed, the post count on this blog has reached way beyond 1,000. But the truth is, this is the 999th post. The descrepancy is due to the fact that some of the posts (around 80+) were deleted but Movable Type kept counting.

I was wondering what I should post on the 999th post on this blog. But I'm lazy. So I'll post an SYT up.



I hereby invite all of you, my preeeecious drliew.net's readers, to blog for my next post - **the 1000th post**. Please click here and type up some nonsense or whatever. I'll post your mails on the next entry.

Remember, this may be the only time you get to write on the main page of drliew.net. And I may create a special permanent link to this 1000th post on the right side. If you have a blog, your post

will have a link to your blog URL.

Go ahead! Feel proud! ^_^

doc 书于 posted at 12:24 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONFESSION

Hahaha! I dunno how to put this. Muahahaha! But here's what actually happened.

February 6th, 2004

Hmm... February liao. Blog is almost one year old. I think the birthday is on the 17th.

February 7th, 2004

Totally forgot about blog's birthday.

February 8th, 2004

Eh? I remember I posted something about Valentine's day last year before the Valentine's day itself. So my blog's birthday should be before February 14th. Isk! Lazy to check. Wait for tomorrow lah.

February 9th, 2004

Lalalalala... *procrastinate procrastinate*

At night, 9:45pm (half an hour before posting "You All See Lah")...

click click click looking for the date of first post WTF! My own blog's birthday on the 6th of February?!?!?! And nobody notified me?!?!?! Marn... Must kena them one time kau kau. But must not let them know I forgot too. *type type type* Muahahaha! Sure they all suspense one.

February 10th, 2004

Hahahahaha! All have fallen into my trap oledi. Time to reveal the truth. Tomorrow sure they damn tulan when they find out, especially that Mossie who had been losing sleep over this matter. Muahahahaha! Mission accomplished!

February 11th, 2004 at 12:01am

Aww marn... So excited. I'm typing this on my PDA and going to sync it to my PC tomorrow for posting. Can't wait to see their tulan comments. Nyah nyah nyah nyah! *sleeping with a wide grin on face* ^_____^

End of confession. :PbPbPb

So, as Michael Ooi said, real men do not remember birthdays.

doc 书于 posted at 10:02 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 10, 2004

SENSITIVITY

Today at RPC...

SYT medical rep : "Doc, we have new product."

Dr. Liew : "What is it this time?"

Rep : "It's something good for your female patients having problem of dryness during intercourse."

Dr. Liew : "KY Jelly is easily available even from Seven Eleven, what?"

Rep : "No! This one is different. It's not a lubricant per se. On the other hand, it acts indirectly by stimulating natural secretion."

Dr. Liew : "Don't tell me it's another L-Arginine nonsense cream again."

Rep : "How did you guess? Yeah, it contains L-Arginine. Only three drops are needed to be applied to the clitoris."

Dr. Liew : *reading product label* "... Applied on the clitoris, it increases blood flow to the only organ in the human anatomy designed purely for pleasure. This in turn enables longer and multiple intense orgasms! ... will not only increase a woman's sensitivity, it also helps stimulate lubrication ... What a bunch of nonsense. Let me tell you what increases sensitivity."

Rep : "What?"

Dr. Liew : "Minyak angin cap Kapak. Guarantee very the super sensitive after you apply."

doc 书于 posted at 06:33 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CITIBANK MARKETER

Today at RPC...

Man in coat : "Hi! I'm from Citibank. Is your doctor in?"

RPCNs : "He's in, but he's not interested in Citibank."

Man : "Can I have one of his name card?"

RPCNs : "Okay, here you go." *give name card*

In the consultation room...

Dr. Liew : *watching man on PC monitor with images and sound from security cameras* "Hmm... Citibank..." *run to counter*

Dr. Liew : "You're from Citibank?"

Man : "Yes, doctor. I'm from Citibank Platinum division. I'm here to invite you for..."

Dr. Liew : "Wait. Can I have my name card back?"

Man : "Okay. But why?"

Dr. Liew : "If I were to let you get my number, your irritating telemarketers will start calling me five times a week."

Man : "Oh, I'm so sorry about that."

Dr. Liew : "Why do you work for such kind of bank? You can't find a better job meh, huh huh HUH? You so leng chai but why no dignity one ah? Your parents know you work for Citibank or not? Change job ler."

Man : "Would you excuse me? I have an appointment." *dash out from RPC and never came back*

Dr. Liew : "Woi! I haven't finished..."

Turn to RPCNs...

Dr. Liew : "Never ever ever ever never never ever ever give my name card to people from Citibank."

RPCNs : "Sorry, doc."

doc 书于 posted at 04:45 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CALCULATORS

I have been using calculators way back since primary school days. The first few calculators that caught my attention was those with games. Classmates will take the calculators out from their bags during recess and everyone will crowd around watching them play game. They only share it with their 'good friends' and of course if you bribe them with a lot of junk food. Some prefects got jealous and threatened to confiscate the calculator. Their school bags got stolen and their books were poured into the toilet bowl. Muahahaha!

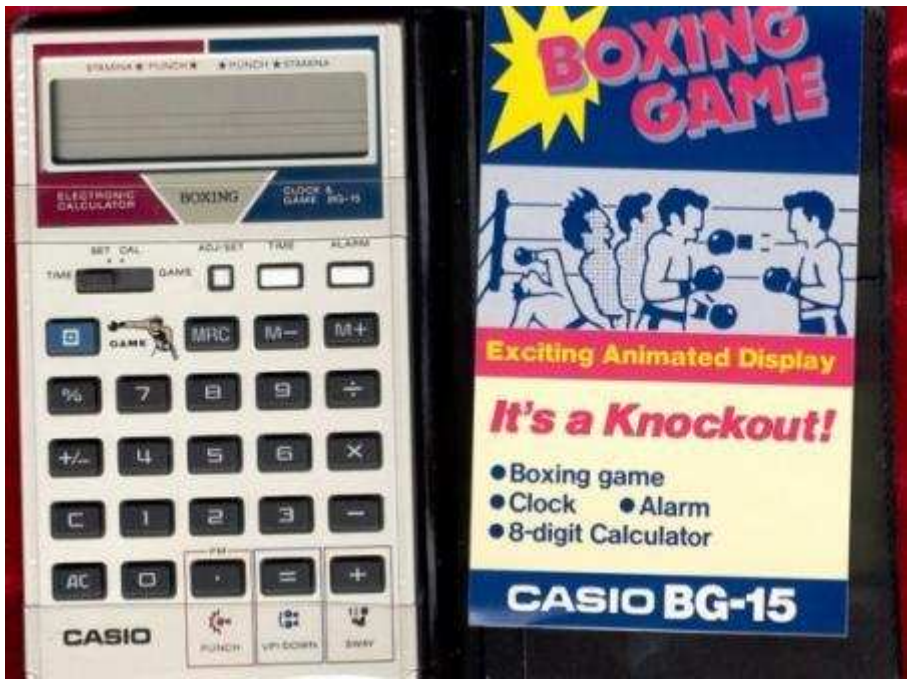
I've forgotten how the games were played, but they were pretty addictive. Here are some photos of those then super famous calculators with game.



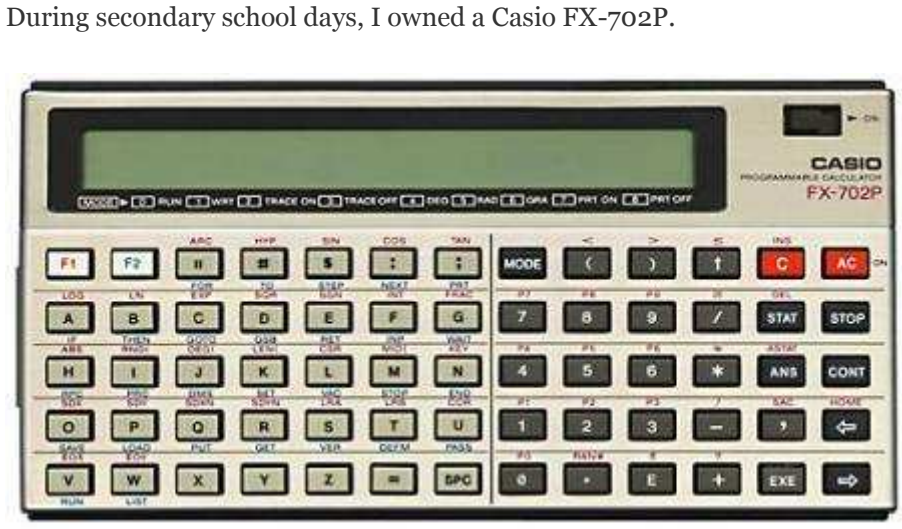


I still remember a calculator with a number shooting game. On the left side of the display is a number that you can change/cycle using a key. There's another key used to fire. Random numbers will appear from the right side and start filling up the screen from the right. You'll need to cycle the number on the left and press the fire key to eliminate similar numbers coming from the right. You get extra point if it's the alphabet 'n' instead of number. When the screen is filled up, you're dead. You get three lives, though.

This is Casio BG-15 with Boxing Game.



During secondary school days, I owned a Casio FX-702P.



It was a programmable calculator with tons of functions. You can even do BASIC programming on it. It came with a book with various programs from simple mathematics to engineering calculations, and a few games. You need to key in the program alphabet by alphabet and 'run' it. It was lots of fun back then. It had helped me a lot in maths, being able to perform programmed instructions, like 'solving ordinary differential equation of the first order by the Runge-Kutta method', 'calculating impedence of transmission line', 'thermal stress', 'parabolic movement', 'quadratic regression analysis' and other medical, banking and navigation programs.

And father bought this one for himself - Casio PB100.



Later, I bought a Casio FX750P, second hand from my classmate. I was paying in installments for it. Damn. But it was the coolest calculator back then.





It came with a memory card - RAMCARD. It can accomodate two cards summore. Each memory card uses a CR 2016 battery while the main unit uses two CR 2032 batteries. I was looking up and down for a second memory card all over KL but I couldn't find one. Available accessories included a thermal printer and a cassette player/recorder to store your programs.

It can make sound too, though only two tone - 'teet' and 'toot'. But it was enough for some simple programs. You can program it to be a clock, a timer, a random number generator (for playing Dungeon and Dragon) or even a simple parser like ELISA. It can display symbols as in a deck of card too (Black Jack). The possibilities were endless back then.

The instruction book came with program code for a huge Olympic-like game, with 100-meter dash, javelin etc. When others were playing with some retarded Game & Watch, we were already writing our own games. :)

The proudest achievement was writing a 'Master Mind' like game on it. Instead of the calculator giving hint to your guesses, the player gives the calculator the hint and it would manage to guess your secret combination of number correctly in under five to seven guesses. Don't try to cheat, though, or it will scold you. Hahaha. But the best part wasn't all the games.

Teachers back then have never heard of programmable calculators. Since we were allowed to use calculator during math and science tests, we programmed answer and formulas into the calculator. During the test, just copy the answer from the calculator sentence by sentence or use the already programmed formulas. When invigilator came to see, just switch it off or pretend that you are punching innocent numbers like 1+1 or 1+2 etc. So the night before the test, instead of revision, time was spent punching in answer (or a short summary of it) alphabet by alphabet.

Of course, nobody else knew about this except my two other friends who were using Casio FX-750P too. :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:52 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HAPPY BELATED BIRTHDAY

On February 6th, I waited. Nothing.

Then on February 7th, I decided to give you all one day.

February 8th, starting to get tulaned.

February 9th bueh tahan. Three days liao still no one noticed. :-(

Even Paul Tan also forgot, WTF!

drliew.net is already 1 year old!!! That's why!

Time to pay Paul Tan for hosting this site for another year...

wave cane Now you all go stand at one corner. And while you're at that, don't try to do something funny. No cake for you all. I'll enjoy it with RPCNs. Hmmpf!

doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 09, 2004

YOU ALL SEE LAH

Tomorrow I'm going to scold you all oledi.

Paul Tan would be the first one who kena, then StarWing, then followed by Mossie, wolfx, Michael Ooi, dSaint, viewtru, arakun all going to get it from me!

Hmmpf! :-/

Girls also won't escape - Wena, Lucia, Natasha, Olivia you all watch out.

Better find out what you all have done and apologise.

Or else... kihkihkih...

doc 书于 posted at 10:12 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RANDOM PHOTOS

I've taken these photos using my Kyocera Finecam S3. These photos have been compressed at 50% in jpeg format.



Taken at The Mines Wonderland. January 1st, 2002 at 16:24:22.


Taken at The Mines Wonderland. January 1st, 2002 at 17:03:17.



Taken at Suria KLCC. December 23rd, 2001 at 15:46:16.



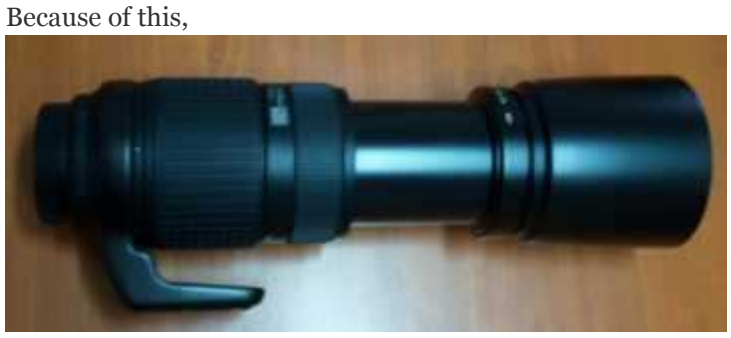
Taken at Suria KLCC. December 23rd, 2001 at 13:54:50.

doc 书于 posted at 06:09 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 08, 2004

WHY NO POST?

Because of this,



this,



and this...



:PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 11:56 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 07, 2004

SPIRIT BACK IN ACTION



This image shows the Mars Exploration Rover Spirit's "hand," or the tip of the instrument deployment device, poised in front of the rock nicknamed Adirondack, the rover's first science target. In preparation for grinding into Adirondack, Spirit cleaned off a portion of the rock's surface with a stainless steel brush located on its rock abrasion tool, seen here at the tip of its hand (in the center of the image). (Feb. 6, 10 am PST)

Source

doc 书于 posted at 11:52 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SNOW WHITE PART III

Snow White felt herself getting weaker. The last drop of liquid from her plastic Vanila Coke bottle which she bought from Seven Eleven trickled down her throat. Her tongue felt like sandpaper inside her mouth. She gathered the last bit of her strength to crawl towards the shade of a nearby tree.

"Time, it is, now," the eldest Jedi waved his hand in the air.

Snow White saw seven green men appeared in front of her. She suddenly thought of X-files and she wanted to scream. But her cry was hoarse and weak.

"To you, no harm, we meant," the second Jedi assured.

Snow White nodded with her last strength. Her head tilted to one side and she slid off the tree lifelessly.

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi was quick. He dashed towards Snow White like a bullet, his hands

already opened wide to receive her. *camera pan away showing Arakun with hands extended beside Snow White* *camera swirl to the back of Arakun ala Matrix style*

But all of a sudden, he felt a sharp pain on his head. That was the last thing he remembered.

The second Jedi materialised a pumpkin out of thin air to fall on Arakun's head. "Forever humsup, he is," the fifth Jedi shook his head. The eldest Jedi had frozen Snow White's fall and they transported Snow White back to the Jedi farm using a supermarket trolley.

Upon well rested and regaining her strength the next day, Snow White was surprised when she found herself on a nice comfortable bed made out of swan feather. She got out of her bed. The Jedis actually joined three beds up for her size.

The Jedis were in the dining room. "Morning, good," Arakun greeted Snow White. "Feeling, you, how are," asked the eldest Jedi. Snow White greeted them and was offered a stool to sit down with them, beside Arakun.

Arakun was staring at Snow White with his tongue hanging out. Snow White thanked them for saving her life.

Snow White : "Who are you people?"

Eldest Jedi : "Jedis, we are."

Snow White : "Jedis? As in Star Wars?"

Second Jedi : "Star Wars, million years ago, it was."

Third Jedi : "~~Steven Spielberg~~ George Lucas, an earthling. Our history book, he found. And into a movie, he made."

Snow White : "You guys are so cool! You know Jedi tricks too?"

Arakun waved his hands.

And Snow White went "OMG! OMG! OMFG!" Please refer to the February 5th, 2004 post on http://xiaxue.blogspot.com for some clue of what had happened.

Snow White regained her composure a few seconds later and was busy tidying up her hair. Arakun nearly became a piece of charcoal when six ionic discharge hit him simultaneously from the cloud in the sky.

"Sorry, we are," eldest Jedi apologised.

Snow White turned tomato. "It's okay."

"Evil queen, your step mother is," second Jedi commented.

"Kill you, she wanted to," said the third Jedi.

"Can you help me?" Snow White asked.

"Interfere not, earthlings, sworn, we have," explained the third Jedi.

"With us, stay, for the moment, you can," offered the fourth Jedi.

So Snow White stayed with them...

doc 书于 posted at 10:37 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 06, 2004

FEAR FACTOR

Yesterday at 11.17pm...

Dr. Liew : *reading 'How To Photograph Beautiful Women'*

dSaint (via SMS) : "Quick! Playboy bunnies on NTV7 Fear Factor!"

Dr. Liew : "Playboy your head. Later dGurl pull your ears then you know. LOL!"

dSaint : "Serious! Nosebleed!"

Dr. Liew : *proceed to plug TV into power source* "Eh? Football? You pulling my leg or what?"

dSaint : "NTV7 lah..."

Dr. Liew : "Oh! NTV7..." *tune tune tune*

Dr. Liew : "I just realised my room TV was not tuned to NTV7. Luckily I'm a fast tuner. But why no bunny costume?"

The TV was showing half a dozen of Playmates crossing a street from some hundred meters high on a wire, using ropes hanged down from above to balance themselves.

dSaint : "*wiping nose blood* Heh! Check out the one in blue tube. Going now."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah man, so low. Luckily melons didn't fall out."

Then a contestant, who previously said that she would like to see somebody falling off the wire, was crossing the wire. During the kancheongest time when everybody was shouting at her to fall, some ads cut in...

Dr. Liew : "Fall! Fall! Fall! Bitch! Arghhh! Ef the 7 news!"

dSaint : "Very fast one. Relax. And get your hand out of your pant."

Then some other ads cut in...

dSaint : "Nevermind. The following one will be nice. Bathing suit marn!"

And the Acuvue ad cut in...

Dr. Liew : "Acuvue makes you blind!"

TV then showed Playmates eating strawberries with their head enclosed in a transparent box with hundreds of flies flying around. Each of them swallowed some flies along with the strawberries. All managed to finish off their strawberries and advanced to the next round.

Dr. Liew : "I almost puked my dinner. Luckily I'm used to gross things."

The TV showed playmates swimming to collect fluorescent sticks from under the water. The pool was covered with layers of plastic sheets. Each sheet has only one hole leading to the deeper level. One Playmate managed to collect some sticks but she couldn't find the hole to come back up to the surface. Some scuba divers helped her out. She lost out of the game. The rest of the Playmates were afraid to go into the pool and renounced.

Dr. Liew : "Look at how they swim! LOL! Aww marn! Second one is a waste. Urgh! @#$#@%^%$# Playmates! It's only water that we drink everyday ler... Missed hole? Cheah..."

dSaint : "They are worrying the cold water will make their nips obvious lah. Haha."

Dr. Liew : "People there swimming around in bikini and you are only looking at nips? You have narrow vision problem? Check your blood sugar."

Fear Factor finally ended.

Dr. Liew : "That's it? Aw man!"

dSaint : "Nevermind. Got Jason Lo on Channel 8. Comedy."

Dr. Liew : *press press tune tune* "That's it! I pressed the auto channel search and all my channels now went berserk."

dSaint : "LOL! Don't blame me ah. Blame your 'skill'. Heh!"

dSaint : "Shit! Jason just said 'wah lan' on TV."

Dr. Liew : "Marn... I'm still tuning."

dSaint : "Haha. Slowly la you. Me need to charge battery."

Dr. Liew : "We have six channels oledi?"

dSaint : "Yeah! Six, baby! Who needs Astro? No battery. Need charging. Good night."

Dr. Liew : "Good night. Charge well. Don't forget to wear condom."

I think Maxis damn happy after making so much money from our SMSes.

doc 书于 posted at 05:20 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EZSHOT C3 COMMENT

First look at the camera : Made in China.
First handling the camera : Made in China.
After checking out the label at the bottom of the camera :

> Model : EZshot C3
> Patent Pending
> Made in China

Yup, it's very the China. The quality finish is just not there.



On top of the camera, from left to right, are the power button, shutter release and mode select. It lets you choose between playback, camera and movie mode. You might want to note that the camera can record audio in movie (AVI) mode. But it lacks a speaker during playback on the camera itself.

I think the tiny hole beside the strobe light (flash) is the microphone. The bottom hole, which is bigger, contains the red LED that blinks while the camera is counting down during timer. On the side of the camera is the USB connector and the focusing slider - macro and normal. The focusing slider is connected mechanically to the lens. You can note that by sliding it, the lens actually moves accordingly.



This is the back of the camera. It comes with a cool mini tripod. The LCD display is 2.9 cm x 2.2 cm. The two buttons on the top are up and down button, the bottom one is labeled 'MENU/OK' which brings up the menu.



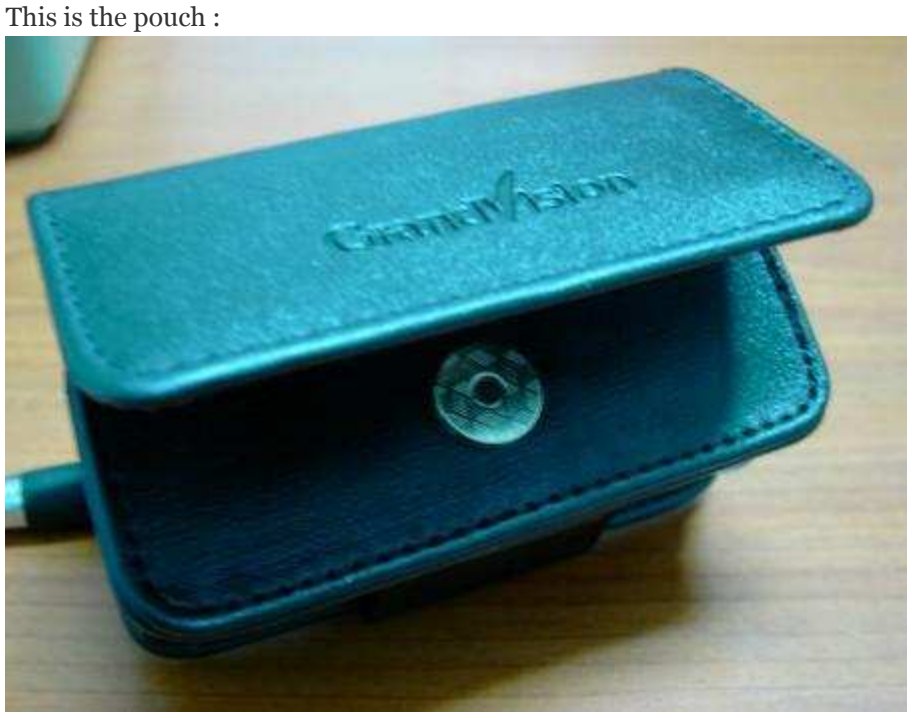
The viewfinder is a TFT LCD. The top left is the digital zoom or magnification factor. Digital zoom is useless if you can later manipulate the photo on your PC. And digital zoom will worsen the quality of the photo taken. The right upper corner is the number of photos taken but it doesn't show

you the approximate number of shots left, not even in playback mode. Cluttered on the bottom left is the mode indicator (playback/camera/movie), focusing (macro/normal), resolution selected and the flash mode. On the right is the media used (built-in memory or SD/MMC) and the battery indicator. There is another icon not shown on this screen at the bottom, which lies between the two groups - the backlight (fill-in flash) indicator.



This is the battery compartment and the SD/MMC slot. The battery compartment is quite snug and you'll need to pull the batteries out with your fingers instead of letting them slide out with gravity. The SD/MMC slot is a bit hard to reach. You'll need to use your fingernail to push on the edge of the card and let it bounce its tip out.

This is the pouch :





I've recorded a short movie. Here's the detail :

Size : 1.21MB
Media length : 10.805 sec
Audio format : IMA ADPCM,8,000 Hz, 4 Bit, Mono
Video format : 320 x 240, 24 Bits, 200 Frames, 18.596 Frames/Sec, 115 KB/Sec, MM M-JPEG V2

Other comments:
- Stated on the brochure is that this camera can be used as a portable storage device.
- Light weight, small, compact. Camera shake is always a problem with small cameras.

- 2 megapixel CMOS camera marketed as 3.1 megapixel LOL! I think the 3MP photo is digitally enlarged from 2MP.
- Ability to print date on the photo but the font used sucks.
- Graphical navigation menu on LCD. Quite neat.
- The icons on the LCD can be turned off if they block certain part of the viewfinder.
- Uses 2 x AAA batteries. Easily available. A single battery change can last at least 30 shots (roughly) with flash on. Maybe more, not very sure.
- Auto white balance or manually selectable.
- Ability to take in special mode like sepia, black and white or solarized.
- Power up to shooting : 4 seconds.

Click here to go to sample album to view full size photo.





February 05, 2004

EZSHOT C3

I've gotten a chance to lay my hands on a GrandVision EZshot C3 digital camera. The price is MYR 399.00. Here's the spec:



Features :
- 3 Mega-pixel max output resolution (2 Mega-pixel CMOS sensor)
- Compact size, 85g (without battery) only, 87 x 40 x 31 mm
- 4 times digital zoom
- 1.5" LCD
- Built-in 16MB Flash memory

Still Image Resolution : High: 3 Mega-pixel (2048x1536); Mid.: 2 Mega-pixel (1600x1200); Low: 1 Mega-pixel (1280x960)

Video Resolution : 320x240, up to 20fps
PC Cam : 640x480, 10fps; 320x240, 20fps
LCD Display : 1.5" TFT LCD
Lens : Fixed, 2-steps (Normal or Macro)
Flashlight/Strobe : Yes(Auto or Off)
Aperture Range : F3.0
Macro Focus Range : 30~60cm
Normal Focus Range : 150cm~infinity
ISO Control : Auto
Digital Zoom : 4X
Exposure Control 2 modes : Auto/Back Light
White Balance Control 5 modes : Auto/Sunny/Cloudy/Fluorescent/Tungsten
Image Effect : Still Image - 4 modes - Normal/Black & White/Classic/Solarized; Video Image - 2 modes - Normal/Black & White
Microphone : Yes
Self-Timer : 10 sec
Auto Power off : 1 min for LCD; 3 min for DSC
Built-in Memory 16 MB Flash Memory for storage
Memory Expansion : SD/MMC
Interface : USB 1.1, Mass Storage(2.0 Compatible)
Supported File Format : JPEG, AVI
Battery : 2xAAA (Alkaline)
Dimensions : 87x40x31mm
Weight : 85g (battery not included)

Included Accessories :
USB Cable
Tripod
Pouch
Strap
2xAAA Batteries
Users Manual
Software CD-ROM

Bundle Software :
Cyberlink Video Mail V4.0
Acrobat Reader V4.0
Photo Express 4.0
Photo Explorer 7.0
DVD Picture Show 1.0 SE BASIC

Ambient humidity : Operating - 15 - 90% RH; Storage - up to 90% RH

EMI / EMC : FCC Class B, CE

Sample photos:



doc 书于 posted at 07:34 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

抛柑

And tonight, a lot of unwanted leftover desperate females are going to throw Mandarin oranges into some river or pool. Let me quote my post from last year:

> 今晚是华人的情人节, 会有很多没人要, 或者有人要, 不过又很贪心的女孩子用 marker pen 把名字及电话号码写在柑上, 到河边抛柑. 麻甩佬把柑捞起来, 然后拨电话给她们.

I think those Mandarin orange seller must be behind this. Seeing that their Mandarin oranges cannot sell and waiting to rot, they came out with this wicked idea to encourage unwanted females to fall into their trap, buying their going-to-rot oranges and throw them into water.

What about unwanted leftover desperate males? No worries. Some half-witted people came out with the idea of using bananas. Bananas! How appropriate! You should choose the longest banana to represent your manliness, write your big name with handphone number on it and throw it at some unwanted girls. They will be laughing out loud and with luck, your banana may ngam ngam lodge itself in one of their opened mouths.

Why not use bitter gourd? Check out the texture, marn! These days people like texturized stuffs - rimmed, rippled, studded. As long as you don't bite it, you won't feel the bitterness. You don't bite,

do you? And you can add some extra flavour using strawberry jam or peanut butter. I've heard that mint flavoured ones burn like hell, so I wouldn't advise you to use them or else you might end up with a mint lover.

Oooh! Yeaaah! Please be informed that some of the Mandarin orange throwing thing welcome all races. Please pray hard that your orange (heck, even bananas) doesn't end up in the hand of some illegal immigrants or they will send humsup SMS to you every night.

doc 书于 posted at 01:04 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (2)

CHAP GOH MEH

Today is Chap Goh Meh. In Hokkien, it means the 'fifteenth night'. It signifies the end of Chinese New Year celebration. Yup, you've had fifteen long long days to collect your angpows. If you think that you've missed out some relatives or friends from your long long list that you haven't collected angpow from, today is your last chance, huahuahua!

Probably Chinese celebrates the longest new year in the world. Imagine fifteen long long days to give out angpows hence go pokkai. And fifteen long long nights to endure those explosives that are three times louder than gunshots. You've gotta wish that it goes by faster.

I was driving my car this morning passing through the front of a house. A fire-cracko hanged some ten feet long of fire crackers in front of his house and lighted the fuse to it. He then dashed away from the crackers like a monkey on heat into the middle of the fucking road! I shouldn't have applied my brake and run him over before gostaning on him. So the loud noise from the fire crackers were drowned/ruined in the honk of my giant mama size air horn meant for lorries, or Boeings, for that matter. Yup, the pair of horns are damn fucking loud. Served that bugger right. Luckily his coronary arteries are still patent, or else I might have had to jump start him with the jump start cable that I bought last month connected to the car battery.

doc 书于 posted at 12:07 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 04, 2004

THE STORY OF FATIMAH

The year 2014...

Ten years ago, Fatimah was a man. He was an unlucky serial child rapist that was caught. Following the introductionof Hudud law into the legal system then, they had him castrated. And now he is a different person.

Eversince transvestism had been legalised in Malaysia, he conveniently blended into the current society structure as a castrated shemale. And he uses female toilet, a dream that he had been having even before he was committed. It's partly a blessing in disguise.

He had his breasts enhanced. He underwent a few plastic surgeries, including having his Adam's apple excised, and he is now indiscernible from a normal female on the outside. He is even more happy when he receives compliments that he is even better looking than the female minister that introduced the Hudud castration law ten years ago.

They have no right to make him pee sitting down. They have no right to take away his manhood and made him an inferior species like his previous victims. He endured the public flogging, the humiliation from the media and ten years of imprisonment. Family disowned him, friends despise him. But his hatred remained. He decided to take revenge. And now, nobody could recognize him. He even changed his name.

He is planning for his third victim tonight. He has grown to be more careful. He laid out his plan on the table, illuminated by the fifteen watt tungsten bulb hanging down from the ceiling. This time it will be the nine years old daughter of some minister who introduced the Hudud law. He took a long drag on his cigarette and grinned. His is wondering what he should use this time.

His first victim succumbed to a three inches thick rotan with multiple tears, his second victim died of profuse bleeding after the fluorescent tube broke and penetrated into her abdominal cavity. But he is still at large. Hardly anybody would suspect a shemale to be a murderer.

He picked up a fully charged high voltage stun baton from the table and put it into his handbag, threw kerosene around the dimly lit room, flicked his cigarette butt onto the pool of kerosene and dashed out through the back door into comfortable darkness wearing his chador...

doc 书于 posted at 01:56 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 03, 2004

BULL SHIT

The author of this blog has nothing to do with this post. He only copyrighted it (so that others can't steal the photo) and corrected the colour balance.

Email from nail polish remover.
hello. this is v important. i have apicture of bullshit w me. really. was in melaka around my grandma's house & at the beach and saw a v fresh lump of bullshit (is in the kampung area mah so got cows and kerbaus) and i want to share it w your readers (since am on hiatus) anden hor network problems cant ftp to my host so hor i uploaded to here lor.
http://www.sxc.hu/pic/l/g/gr/graceshu/94284_****.jpg its imperative that users should know what REAL, FRESH, MOIST, FRAGRANT bullshit looks like, so. TADA :D



In case you are wondering why it's black in colour, they have come to an agreement that maybe the cow had charcoal overdose or upper gastrointestinal bleeding and hence melaena - black, sticky, tarry (like molten tar) stool.

doc 书于 posted at 06:13 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SNOW WHITE PART II

One day, Snow White's handphone battery ran out. She went and borrowed her step-mother's handphone to SMS her friend. While browsing through kehpohly, she noticed some messages were about her. And she found out the queen's plan to assassinate her, OMG! The queen forgot to delete those SMSes!

Snow White was scared. So she decided to run away. But she had no where to go. The queen has eyes and ears everywhere. So she decided to go through the deep dark forest to the other side to seek shelter from her ICQ friend. She brought some gear with her in a hurry - Swiss Army pocket knives, sleeping bag, Casio GPS watch, Faraday Torch etc. She also brought along some Ma Ling luncheon meat, lap cheong, nian gao etc as provisions.

But she forgot to bring along the battery operated charger for her GPS watch, so she lost her way soon after the battery ran out. She tried to SMS her friends for help, but she forgot to recharge her handphone, jialat.

Three days and three nights she had been wandering in the forest but still she couldn't find her way out nor any sign of human. Her food was about to run out too. Her next menses was approaching and she forgot to bring pads. She thought she was doomed.

In the forest lived seven Jedis. They have been trapped on earth eversince their spaceship crash landed millions of years ago and 'almost' wiped dinosaurs off the surface of the planet. With their Jedi power, they have been deterring normal human from the outside world from going near their hideout.

That morning, the eldest Jedi held a meeting.

Eldest Jedi : "In the force, great disturbance, I sense."

Second Jedi : "Yes. With you, I agree."

Third Jedi : "Causes it, what, I wonder?"

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi : "A virgin girl, I sense."

Fourth Jedi : "Still strong, your humsup power, is."

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi : "Been starving, million years, I have. Tahan, bueh."

Fifth Jedi : "Plenty of camels, you still have."

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi : "Camels, proper breasts, do not have. Too hard, humps, to squeeze. Short, I am. Reach, difficult to."

Sixth Jedi : "Excuses. Excuses, plenty, you have. Blow-up dolls, use, you should."

Eldest Jedi : "Silence! Order, maintain! What else, sense, do you, Arakun?"

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi : "Menses, approaching, I sense."

The eldest Jedi then closed his eyes and waved his right hand. A big pumpkin floated up in mid air and smashed down on Arakun's head.

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi : *talking inside pumpkin* "Okay. 36, 24, 36, vital statistics, I sense."

The second Jedi then closed his eyes and waved his right hand. Thunder storm and lightning appeared in the pumpkin. *ZAP ZAP ZAP KABOOM*

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi : "OUCH OUCH OUCH! Okay, okay, she is a princess running away from the evil queen who is her step-mother."

Fifth Jedi : "After ECT, strangely, you talk."

Second Jedi : "Help her, we should."

Eldest Jedi : "With you, I agree."

Arakun the wrinkled Jedi : *grinning like a hyena with his head still inside the pumpkin*

doc 书于 posted at 05:37 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KACANG

Dr. Liew : "Boss! Kira!"

Mamak : "Okay. Three ringgit."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Makcik goreng kacang!"

Makcik : "Ya. Untuk bungkusan nasi lemak."

Dr. Liew : "Boleh kasi sikit?"

Boss : "Take only lah, doc."

Back at RPC...

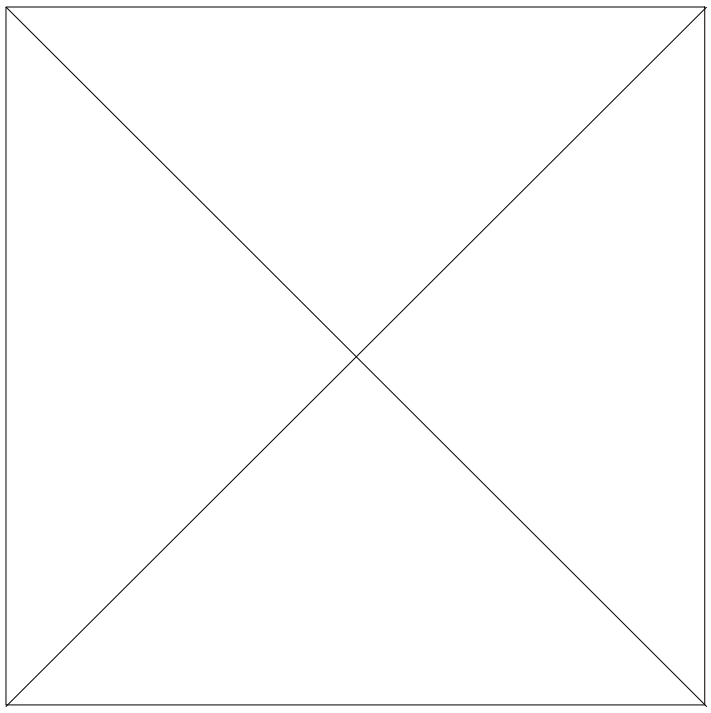
Dr. Liew : *sprinkle sprinkle Ajishio on kacang*

RPCNs : "My goodness! There goes half a bottle of Ajishio."

I think I'm in cholesterol and MSG heaven. :DDD

doc 书于 posted at 02:57 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VALENTINE'S DAY



doc 书于 posted at 01:11 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 02, 2004

牛屎

我班有个同学常写错别字, 有次写了一篇文章其中一段如下 ：今天我在路上看到一堆牛屎, 啊, 我大吃一斤 (惊). 后来老师评 ：又没有人拦着你全吃了也没关系啊.



doc 书于 posted at 08:04 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ITE



Even after the landers and airbags safely bounce to a complete stop on Mars, the challenges of getting to Mars continue. It will take each rover a minimum of nine days to emerge from its lander cocoon, stand up, orient itself, safely unlock its body from the lander, and roll down to the martian ground. In this last episode of the Challenges of Getting to Mars video series, the rover team describes the Impact to Egress phase of getting six wheels on the surface.

Right click Part 1 & Part 2 respectively to download and save the mpg files for playing on your PC. Each part is approximately 7.5MB in size.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 07:47 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NAVIGATION



Navigators may know best that "life is all about the journey." For seven grueling months, the navigators for Spirit and Opportunity have been analyzing millions of lines of data and fine-tuning the course to Mars. Learn more about the Challenges of Getting to Mars from the team who is getting us there.

Right click here to download and save the 7,782KB mpg file for playing on your PC.

Now you know how difficult it is to thread a needle from 15 miles away.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 07:30 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EDL



Navigators must safely maneuver Spirit and Opportunity to their precise atmospheric entry points to reach their landing targets on the surface of Mars. In only six minutes, the spacecraft must slow down from an incredible speed of 12,000 mph to nearly zero. In this episode of "The Challenges of Getting to Mars," spacecraft engineers give a play-by-play of the Entry, Decent, and Landing mission phase that they refer to as their nailbiting "Six Minutes of Terror."

Right click here to download and save the 18,447KB mpg file for playing on your PC.

clap clap clap

Source

doc 书于 posted at 07:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JIAO PEN

At stationary shop...

Dr. Liew : "Let's go pay at the counter."

Storm : "Okay. Hey! Jiao (gel) pen!" *pick up pen* *scribble scribble*

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Want to buy then only test lah. You simply waste ink for what?"

Storm : "Nice pen, mah."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Yeah, nice pen, nice ink."

Storm : "It's a PaperMate."

Dr. Liew : "But handwriting still f***ed."

Boss : *ROTFLOL*

Storm : "What the..." *pinch pinch pinch*

doc 书于 posted at 03:50 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 01, 2004

ALLERGY

A patient of mine developed periorbital angioedema after a certain medication from some sinseh. Here's the explanation that his sinseh told him.

Patient : "He told me hor, my body got a lot of fire, the real fire and not the fake kind of fire. After I took the medicine he gave me, the fire was forced away from my stomach and went to my head. Then the fire has no place to go, so it attacked my eyes, causing my eyes to swell up."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 09:12 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PUDDING

Honeydew pudding with pieces of lychees.



Made by Storm.

Looks like greenish frozen vomitus. But damn yum yum nyam nyam yum yum yum. :P~~~

doc 书于 posted at 06:23 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHICKEN WINGS

Woohoo! Due to the recent avian flu...

This morning...

Dr. Liew : "Wah! BBQ chicken wings!"

RPCNs : "Doc, avian flu ler..."

Dr. Liew : "Avian flu my ass! Eat first; die later. Makcik, berapa satu?"

Makcik : "Satu ringgit."

Dr. Liew : "Yesh! Yesh!! Yesh!!! You all want or not?"

RPCNs : "Dowan."

Dr. Liew : "Your lost. Hehehe. Makcik kasi dua puluh."

RPCNs : "Siao ah you? How to finish?"

Dr. Liew : "RPC got fridge and oven, mah!"

RPCNs : "Chee sin one you."

Dr. Liew : "Kasi taruk itu serbuk cili manyak sikit."

Makcik : "Suka pedas ya? Okay." *sprinkle more chilly powder*

Dr. Liew : *droooool*

Back to RPC...

RPCNs : "Nice ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Damn nice!" *munch munch munch*

RPCNs : "We also want."

Dr. Liew : "Kenot!"

RPCNs : "Dun care." *grab chicken wings and start munching*

Dr. Liew : "Later we go buy more. One ringgit man, damn cheap, where to find?"

doc 书于 posted at 01:37 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SNOW WHITE PART I

For Snow White, Ah Lian bacame her stepmother. But Ah Lian never liked Snow White. Because Snow White very the 'shu nu'. If you don't know what is a 'shu nu', please refer to the January 13th, 2004 post at http://xiaxue.blogspot.com.

Due to the excessive obsession with brands, Ah Lian also developed schizophrenia with delusion of grandeur. She was sometimes found to be talking to mirrors. She would ask the mirror above her make-up table "Mirror, mirror upon the wall, who is the fairest of all?" And then she would change her voice and answer herself "Thou, O Queen, art the fairest of all!"

The king knew about this. But he decided to leave her alone with this behaviour of hers as long as she didn't make a complete fool of herself like what some absolutely disgusting thing a certain Mak Dah did.

When Snow White was sixteen, her menses suddenly went out of control. Partly due to her under-nutrition secondary to her picky eating habit, she developed polymenorrhagia and anaemia requiring blood transfusion. She was literally pale like sheet. The queen got damn jealous.

The queen's schizophrenic condition worsened. Instead of delusion of grandeur, she developed delusion of persecution. She would ask the mirror "Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of all?" But this time she would change her voice and answer herself "O Lady Queen, though fair ye be, Snow-White is fairer far to see."

The queen then became furious. She picked up her male Barbie doll Ken, and chewed its head off. She called the local Ah Loong with her handphone. She then met the Ah Loong at a secluded restaurant nearby, without the knowledge of the king. She drew a plot, a plot to assassinate Snow White.

The Ah Loong showed her a list:

Bullying - $300
Fixing - $400
Lessoning - $1,000
Grievous injury - $2,000

The queen said these are not enough. The evil bitch wanted the Ah Loong to kill Snow White once and for all. She wanted the Ah Loong to bring back Snow White's heart as proof of her death.

After a long negotiation, they settled at a much higher price. Ah Loong offered to lunkan Snow White. The queen said she won't pay more. But Ah Loong said it's much cheaper if he lunkan first prior to the murder. Because if straight away murder may lead to death sentence. Lunkaning prior to murder usually carry a lighter sentence and may escape death.

[newsbreak]

Newsgroup: soc.culture.malaysia
From: Ahmad Sayuthi

After remission for good behaviour, he will be released after 13 years. That's not too long a term, is it? The year 2017 might look so far away because it's *ahead*.

But try and see of it this way: Someone who was convicted for a similar 20-year term in 1991 will be free this year. Think of 1991 and you'll see that it wasn't too distant or too far away in our past. It was the year after Germany won the World Cup in Italy. Plus just after PAS had won Kelantan in the General Elections.

I'm sure most of you folks would still remember clearly of some events in your life which happened in that particular year... You wake up each morning, close your eyes at night and... 13 years go by all so quickly and it's now 2004.

Thanks to our 'civilised' law, that animal will live. Sure, there will be whip marks on his buttocks, but that will be all. He won't even see them... probably only feel a bit of it when he wipes and washes his arsehole. He will celebrate his 60th birthday, still healthy despite the age due to the balanced diet in the prison.

And people like Amnesty International might even sponsor a cake or two, with a few barrels of KFC and a few crates of Pepsi and beer to celebrate this - of helping to save people like him by pressuring and shaming governments into thinking that they are "uncivilised" and "savages" for having the "barbaric" death penalty.

"People like this might have had a deprived childhood and background, which had led to commit the crimes. Rehabilitation and therapy sessions will do them good and make them prim and proper members of society."

But Nurulhuda won't be around in 2017 for what would have been her 23rd birthday - all because one animal decided to have some fun... FUN at the expense of a Primary Four child who wasn't even at a normal puberty age yet. He didn't care that she was in total fear, totally humiliated, tormented and hurt.

BUT HE WILL LIVE WHILE THE INNOCENT ONE DIED IN PAIN AND TORMENT.

[/newsbreak]

But Ah Loong is too clever to do it himself. The interest that he is earning from his loan money per month is ten times more that what the queen is willing to pay him. So he subcontracted the assassination to Uncle Ho.

Uncle Ho accepted the deal. But he is also clever. His income from pirated CDs also very good. So he subcontracted the deal to somebody else.

It went on and on and on...

And the deal finally arrived at some weird guy called Ahmad Najis Arib or something.

Due to miscommunication after so many subcontractions, the weird guy was led to believe that Snow White will show up at some Bangsai Shopping Complex, where the security guards all either bangsai or chiaksai, that day.

Despite the stench of that Bangsai Shopping Complex, the weird guy waited for Snow White to show up in the carpark. He waited and waited and waited...

And then he saw a fair and beautiful woman going towards her car. He approached her and the rest is... another story...

The queen was informed by SMS the next day that it's done. And she could meet Ah Loong to see Snow White's heart. She screamed 'Yahoo' and bursted into the toilet, only to find Snow White having diarrhoea on the toilet bowl.

She slapped Snow White on her cheek a few times only to realize that the flesh was solid instead of her own delusion. Snow White screamed and asked the queen why did she slap her face. The queen quickly came out with an answer that Snow White should have locked the toilet door when she was shitting.

The queen dashed to the mirror and asked "Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of all?" And she changed her voice and answered "O Lady Queen, though fair ye be, Snow-White is fairer far to see."

She damn tulaned and later called Ah Loong many times, only to get the message "Nombor yang anda dail, tiada dalam perkhidmatan." She spent the rest of the week chewing heads off Barbie dolls.

doc 书于 posted at 10:07 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 31, 2004

REFERRERS SCRIPT

Found a CGI Script today on Wena's site.

After extensive modification (and cussing), it finally works (for my site)!

doc 书于 posted at 07:03 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SNOW WHITE PROLOGUE PART III

It was still dark when the king woke up. He had not been sleeping well for the past few weeks. His mother had been urging him to get a queen so that she could get to see either a grandson or granddaughter before her death. She has been diagnosed to have colon cancer. Her doctor had resected part of her colon and she has to bear with a colostomy bag after the operation. Her doctor informed her she is too weak to go for another operation or other modalities of treatment. She would have less than a year to live, maximum.

The king looked across the room out of the window. He saw a peculiar shooting star flying across the sky. Normal shooting star has this yellow or white tail. But this one has a fiery red one. He dropped down to his knees on the soft carpet immediately. He closed his eyes and grasped his fists together in front of his chest.

"Dear Shooting Star, I hope that my mother will get better soon although all odds are against her condition. I'm so afraid that she will leave us. I know I've not been a very good king all these while. If you have problem with me, fine, you don't have to grant my wish. But please grant my mother her wish. Thanking you in advance."

He opened his eyes again. The shooting star had disappeared. He went back to his bed. A lot more problem flashed through his mind. It is not easy to be a king. Everyday, new problem crops up - tax problem, water dispute, border dispute, diseases, relationships with neighbouring kingdoms etc. Sometimes he wished that he has not been born into this royal family. He wished that he be a normal peasant, either plowing paddy field and sowing seeds or even be a shepherd singing song all day long on a hill.

Michael Ooi finally saw land after long hours of flight. He began his descent. It's still bright at this opposite side of the earth. He would be seen by people should he appears on the bright sky. But thanks to the soft misty environment, he would just appear as a dark shadow, being mistaken as a cumulus nimbus or something.

There are two mountains that protrude through the ground mist. Michael Ooi used them as a guide to his landing site. He triangulated his position and swung his tail. That led to a swift mid-air somersault. The dense cloud below him split open. His backside became a reverse thruster and his velocity declined rapidly. A few seconds later, his buttock barely touched the surface of a lake. He opened his wings again, gliding over vast area of a garden. He slowed down and landed softly on the soft grass of the royal garden. He left Olivia gently at one corner of the rose bed.

He stomped the ground, hard, and left a footprint. It was a message to the king that he had been there. Only the gardener and the king knew about him because the gardener helped to raise him when he was small. He gave a final glance at Olivia who was still blowing bubbles through her nose sleeping. He swung his wing at opposite direction, one up, one down, around his body. The twisting motion sent him spiraling up vertically towards the sky.

The king usually do not handle problem from the lower class servant like the gardeners. But that morning he saw the flower arrangement on his table : three black roses. He summoned the gardener immediately to a private room. He knew that Michael Ooi has sent a message.

On the meeting table laid a basket. In the basket laid a small cute little lovely beautiful baby girl, already bathed and fed by the gardener's wife. The gardener told him that Michael Ooi left her in the garden.

The king decided to keep her himself since she was left to his care by Michael Ooi. They call her Snow White because she is very fair, like somebody has spilled a bag of flour on her, mainly due to her choosy aneroxic eating habit that caused her some degree of anaemia. She was given special

status and privileges just like a princess. The queen was happy to see her but not for long. She passed away when Snow White turned four.

The grandfather of Snow White was once a great warrior. But he died in a fiery battle between his kingdom and the dark lord Sauron from Dol-Guldur, the creator of the One Ring. But that's another story... Before his death, he arranged a marriage between his then-still-young son and the princess of his neighbouring kingdom, LionCity.

The princess grew up as a typical Ah Lian, both kiasu and kiasi. When Snow White turned six, the king married this princess as pre-arranged by his father, when the princess turned eighteen. So this Ah Lian became a queen, to which she felt damn blardy proud.

Ah Lian the queen is a very materialistic person. She has a very loud and sharp two-octave-higher-than-normal voice and screams at every little thing, except rat, which she will immediately pengsan. She likes all the branded things - Prada, Louis Vuitton, Versace, Manolo Blahnik, Jimmy Choo, Hermes, Armani etc. Bonia she said is for beggars. She spent most of her time shopping in big big shopping complexes. At night she only likes doggy style because she can read sales brochures or punch SMS at the same time.

[End of Prologue]

doc 书于 posted at 09:43 AM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 30, 2004

SNOW WHITE PROLOGUE PART III TEASER

fade in

Michael Ooi finally saw land after long hours of flight. He began his descent. It's still bright at this opposite side of the earth. He would be seen by people should he appears on the bright sky...

fade out

fade in

The king usually do not handle problem from the lower class servant like the gardeners. But that morning he saw the flower arrangement on his table : three black roses. He summoned the gardener immediately to a private room...

fade out

pan to title

Snow White Prologue Part III/III

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Rated 13 PG

Available tomorrow via links from all major websites around the globe.

fade out title

doc 书于 posted at 09:16 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SNOW WHITE PROLOGUE PART II

So Olivia was still lost in the forest. It's getting darker and darker as the minutes ticked by. Michael Ooi the big black bad bald-balled dragon was following closely, his dark figure blended into the dark sky. His fiery eyes glimmering in the moonless sky like two floating fireballs, watching Olivia's every single step, occasionally scanning fifty kilometers radius with his piercing gaze for any immediate danger.

Olivia was still tumbling fumbling in the forest trail as her gait was not that steady yet. She was still looking for her hamster. As you all know, snake likes hamster too. Hamster tastes good to snake. Michael Ooi has to be extra careful with snake. Because Olivia also tastes good to snake.

Suddenly a big poisonous python appeared in front of Olivia. The python's name is Spit. He likes to spit poisonous saliva at his prey, paralysing them before he ~~lun kan them and~~ munch them slowly

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
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down his digestive tract. Almost all of his victims die of suffocation inside him. Except some bigger ones that he has to crush them before he is able to swallow them.

So Spit tried to look fierce by erecting himself five feet from the ground. He took some Viagra to help his erection summore. But he is just five feet six. So he got six inches left on the ground, which is not really stable. So he was swaying around everywhere like a drunken python. Olivia was laughing at him. Spit got tulaned watching Olivia laugh. So he went krak-krak-krak gathering up his poisonous saliva ready to spit on Olivia.

Michael Ooi just finished some cows for his dinner. But he damn regretted. He forgot to save a cow for Olivia because he suddenly realised that Olivia hadn't taken her dinner. He planned to rip open a Seven Eleven store nearby to get some bottled/boxed milk for Olivia but he was having a more pressing matter at hand.

There was a piece of cow liver stuck between his teeth, WTF! He uprooted a tree to use as toothpick but it didn't serve the purpose. The tree trunk was too thick to go in between his teeth. He needed dental floss desparately. And he saw Spit...

What Spit realized the next moment was the violent jerk upwards all of a sudden. His head was almost crushed by the forceful grip. That forced him to swallow his own poisonous phlegm that he had been trying so hard to gather. But as you all know, the poison is harmless to himself. So it's okay for him to swallow back his poisonous phlegm.

The next thing that Spit knew was that he suddenly grew another three feet longer. Michael Ooi was trying to make his dental floss longer and thinner. He lodged Spit in between his teeth and pulled Spit back and forth like playing some violin like that. Well, at least the screaming sound that Spit made sounded like music to his ears.

Aha! The piece of liver finally got dislodged. Michael Ooi gulped down the liver and let out a long satisfying burp. And when Spit's job is done, he flung the now eight and a half feet long poisonous python away.

Spit didn't know how long he had been flying. He finally landed on some place called Eden Garden hanging on a tree. He saw a naked man and a naked woman in that garden. And some apples too... But that's another story...

Olivia realized that the stupid snake just disappeared suddenly. But she couldn't be bothered. She was tired, and hungry. She had no more energy to continue searching for hamster. She wanted her breast milk but she couldn't find her mom. She wanted to cry, but she fell asleep onto the soft grassy forest.

Michael Ooi saw that and took the opportunity to scoop Olivia up carefully and gently into his soft palm with his fingers, now that he has retracted his sharp steely claws. He then spread his mighty wings measuring a hundred meter across the span. With the next gust of wind, he flapped his wings gently downward and soared into the pitched dark sky in total silence.

He had one destination in mind. A beautiful kingdom with a grand castle and a dreamy garden surrounded by soft misty thin fog, and a constant temperature of a cool eighteen degree Celcius all year long. There lives a king who has no son nor daughter. The king had saved his life long time ago from his dark childhood getting bullied by some stupid dinosaurs. But he is no dinosaur! He is a DRAGON, for heaven's sake! And a big black bad bald-balled one, to be exact. The king read him 'ugly duckling' far too many times as bedtime story and now that he has grown up, it's time to repay the king.

But that place is more than twenty thousand kilometers away (Earth circumference is around 40,076 kilometers at the equator). He needed to get there fast. He ran a simple formula through his mind and realized that he had to go Mach 5 (speed of sound = 340.29 km/sec) in order to get there before Olivia wakes up. He needed to go into turbo mode. He shielded Olivia from the cold wind with his chin.

Michael Ooi took a big gulp of air and strained. Fire ejected out through his backside spraying explosive cili padi seeds. In under 3 seconds, KABOOOM!!! He broke the sound barrier, dashing through the cold dark lonely sky like a meteor.

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 01:30 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 29, 2004

ORANGE, BANANA & RAMBUTANS

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Chap Goh Mei Celebration

From: Vivian Mark
Date: Wed, 28 Jan 2004 00:16:52 +0800

There is a Chap Goh Mei Celebration in ****
Date: 5th Feb 2004
Time: 6 pm

Admission is FREE.

highlights: dragon dance, lion dance, karaoke(show off your Jackie Cheong's or Sun Yan Zhi's voice), fireworks, etc

If you are interested please go www.****.org for programme details and location map.

thanks.

From: ks
Date: Wed, 28 Jan 2004 23:41:53 +0800

Wah ! Dana can throw oranges, doctor can throw bananas....

From: Dr. Liew
Date: 29 Jan 2004 17:57:46 +0800

You no banana to throw ah?

What? Stolen by the monkey?

Throw your rambutans lor...

doc 书于 posted at 06:03 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FEMALE OR SHEMALE

Click here to test. I've gotten 14/16 at first attempt.

Thanks to dSaint for the pointer on tmnet.communities. The king crab he had the other day looks very nice. Visit his blog for more detail.

doc 书于 posted at 05:55 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONMAN

This morning, Karen brought a new male friend, Felix, to come and see me.

Karen : "Hi doc! Remember me?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. Have a sit. What's up?"

Karen : "This is my friend, Felix."

Dr. Liew : "Hi! Please have a seat."

Felix : "Morning doc. I'm here to discuss something with you."

Dr. Liew : "What is it about?"

Felix : "Karen and me have obtained some stock of a very good product. One O&G doctor, Dr. X, from XXX Hospital in Melaka also using it. She earned more than a hundred thousand ringgit in just three months."

Dr. Liew : "What kind of product is it?"

Felix : "It's a very powerful detoxifying drink. But let me tell you first. This not multilevel marketing and not direct selling. We are only asking you to promote our product to your patients. You can earn a lot."

Dr. Liew : "Ah! These days a lot of people like to carry doctor's balls to help themselves earning some money. Life is difficult, eh?"

Felix : "It's a very good product, you can read through this."

Dr. Liew : "Who are these four morons on the brochure? Hmm... Taiwan professor, nutritionist, teacher, another professor... Why no doctor one?"

Felix : "Because this is alternative medicine."

Dr. Liew : "Do I look like a sinseh to you?"

Felix : "We are not selling this product through pharmacies and normal shops. So doctors have exclusive distribution rights. Your income won't be shared by others."

Dr. Liew : "It's so clever of you. But do you really know what is detoxification?"

Felix : "It increases the oxygen level to your cells and help them to fight cancer."

Dr. Liew : "Ah! Isn't oxygen supposed to help cells grow? Let me take an example. Karen has got a lump in her breast. You tell her to take this detoxifying drink. So the lump got bigger, the skin overlying it broke down. It will discharge pus day and night. What are you going to tell her? 'Good! Good! Good! It's detoxification in process! The toxic cells are getting extruded through the skin!' And then it grew larger and larger like cauliflower bigger than the size of a watermelon, she goes to see her doctor only to be told that it's a final stage breast cancer. So she dies. What does that leave you? A conman? A murderer?"

Karen : "Eeew!"

Dr. Liew : "How come you get yourself associated with this kind of person?"

Felix : "Ozone therapy is very famous in Germany."

Dr. Liew : "Because Germany also got stupid people."

Felix : "And it is getting more popular in Malaysia."

Dr. Liew : "Because Malaysians, like you, for example, were even more stupid than the Germans, until ozone also never heard before. Then now become less stupid but still stupid with half pail of water ringing the loudest."

Felix : "No harm trying this product, right?"

Dr. Liew : "If you come to see me for some illness and I give you some medicine that has not been clinically studied and scientifically proven, do you dare to take it?"

Felix : "I know some doctors that never prescribe Western medicine to their family members but instead asking them to take alternative medicine."

Dr. Liew : "And you still trust those doctors?"

Felix : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "If you are in a medical school and if during exam you write detoxifying drink as your answer to the cure of cancer, your teacher is going to shout KNN and give you one kick on your backside sending you flying out of the university compound."

Felix : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "Go home and think carefully again. Will you be doing justice to others' health? Will all the bad karma come back to you? Will the bad karma affect your children in the future? Maybe no backside or something like that. Oh, Karen, you don't have to sit further and further away from him."

Felix : "Okay, I understand."

Dr. Liew : "I hope so. The moment you stepped into my room, you've lost all of your dignity. Do you know why?"

Felix : "Why?"

Dr. Liew : "You tried to tempt people with money. This time with a hundred thousand. Typical of conmen. I've seen you kind of people more than you eat rice."

Felix : "I'm sorry. I'll leave now. I won't waste your time anymore."

Dr. Liew : "Actually you've wasted your own time, my time and my patients' time. Go home and burn the product and tell your parents you've decided to live with dignity, all over again. Good luck."

Felix : *quickly leave RPC and never come back again*

Karen : "Sorry doc."

Dr. Liew : "Change a new boyfriend ler. You ah! Bad taste. Tsk tsk tsk."

Karen : "He's not my boyfriend lah."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah yeah yeah. Before you go out, call the next patient in."

doc 书于 posted at 02:51 PM | 评述 Comments (37) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SNOW WHITE PROLOGUE PART I

[Director's note : Oliviasy gets to be the main character of this story as a token of apology for the gender mix up earlier.]

Once upon a time, there was this cute little lovely beautiful girl called Olivia. She had a very happy childhood - something like getting breastfed till the age of three like that.

On her third year birthday, she went to picnic with her parents beside a beautiful scenic lake. Upon arrival to the camp site, her daddy was busy setting up the tent while her mommy washed her soiled diapers.

Olivia's mommy : "You lah, make life susah for me only. Daughter's Pampers money also want to save."

Olivia's daddy : "You think Pampers very cheap ah, these days? One Pampers costs a bowl of wanton mee you know? Moreover her doctor advise against Pampers after we saw him for Olivia's diaper rash on her private part recently."

Olivia's mommy : "You think washing diaper very enjoyable izzit?"

Olivia's daddy : "Like that you come and set up the tent lor. Talk so much."

Olivia's mommy : "Nemind nemind. I wash diaper. I dunno how to set up tent. I'm sorry. I love you."

Olivia's daddy : "I love you too. We should do anything for our daughter." *smooch smooch smooch*

Olivia's mommy : *smooch smooch smooch*

When they were smooching away, a big black bad bald-balled dragon was taking a dump nearby beside a lake. The dragon's name is Michael Ooi. It was a male dragon and he wears Rayban P [polarized Rayban glasses very expensive that kind]. He likes nasi lemak very much, with extra spicy cili padi kind of sambal summore. So everytime he shits, fire comes out from his backside.

He overheard the smooching and became very jealous. Coz dragon can't smooch. Otherwise they will burn each other's inside to death. Michael Ooi decided to teach the humsuply smooching parents a lesson.

Olivia saw a hamster. She always wanted to have a hamster. But because her mommy likes cat, they can't keep hamster. The cat will be prying at the hamster cage and the hamster will scream all day and night. Olivia's neighbour, Wena, however, keeps hamsters. Two summore. But she never let Olivia play with her hamsters. So Olivia very tulan with her.

Olivia wanted to befriend the hamster she saw. She followed the hamster into the dense forest.

Michael Ooi the big black bad bald-balled dragon saw that and aimed his backside towards the dense bush that separated Olivia and her parents...

Michael Ooi the big black bad bald-balled dragon : *FAAARRRTTT*

The bush caught fire. It soon became a forest fire in no time.

Olivia's parents panicked. They tried to locate their daughter but to no avail. The fire was fierce and burning with explosive sound because of the exploding cili padi seeds that fueled the fire. They quickly called the bomba but handphone no signal.

Later, Olivia was presumed dead in the forest fire. Her parents were very sad.

But Olivia was still alive. Michael Ooi the big black bad bald-balled dragon, although very cruel and

likes to eat pussies, dogs, cows, monkeys, zebras, giraffes, orangutans, camels, politicians and housewives etc, actually has a very soft heart with little girls like Olivia.

He protected her through the fire with his almighty fire proof wings and super thick bullet proof scales.

Olivia was lost in the forest but still alive and unscorched. Michael Ooi the big black bad bald-balled dragon who shits fire decided to find her a new home...

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 12:20 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KEMBANG MYA ANGPOW POST



doc 书于 posted at 12:06 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 28, 2004

RHB SPOOF



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6D"><IMG SRC="cid:2956C7EF.EB288F3E.7D648F01.A7BD6AB4_csseditor" border="0"
ALT=""></a></p><p><font color="#FFFFF8">in 1975 I'm trying Hotels Carmen
Electra</font></p><p><font color="#FFFFF9">pass me Chat</font></p></body></html>
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by imss2.tm.net.my
(iPlanet Messaging Server 5.2 HotFix 1.21 (built Sep 8 2003))
with ESMTP id <0HS500BOO176YE@imss2.tm.net.my>; Tue,
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27 Jan 2004 15:37:55 +0800 (SGT)
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(dsl-201-128-79-44.prod-infinitum.com.mx [201.128.79.44])
by imta5.tm.net.my (iPlanet Messaging Server 5.2 HotFix 1.21 (built Sep 8
2003)) with SMTP id <0HS500BQO15390@imta5.tm.net.my>; Tue,
27 Jan 2004 15:37:55 +0800 (SGT)
Received: from qmuevulr.qezalrsh (wlvqqihe.rzxewdng.pxtgyj [225.32.16.79])
Date: Tue, 27 Jan 2004 03:27:42 -0500
From: RHBBANK <ibanksupportusers@rhbbank.com>
Subject: !RHB BANK informs you
To: ****
Reply-to: RHBBANK <ibanksupportusers@rhbbank.com>
Message-id: <1433297356.20040125161041@hotmail.com>
MIME-version: 1.0
X-Mailer: The Bat! (v2.00.6) Business
Content-type: multipart/mixed; boundary="Boundary_(ID_HkxFRMUxmmLX+XQLiuodfA)"
X-Priority: 3 (Normal)

doc 书于 posted at 09:14 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GROSS LUNCH

Since Michael Ooi blogged about his gross lunch, I'll write something about gross lunch too.

So there was once upon a time... [Olivia & Lucia : Not again!!!]

SYT staff nurse Lilian and a few medical assistants were sitting around a table in the canteen. Lilian was having her rice with beef curry...

Dr. Liew (in the kitchen) : "Eh, boss. Potong lembu ah?"

Canteen boss : "Ya."

Dr. Liew : "Boleh pinjam daging lembu sikit?"

Canteen boss : "Boleh. Tapi belum masak."

Dr. Liew : "Tak apa."

Later...

Medical assistants : "Woi! Doc! Duduklah sini!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay, okay."

Medical assistants : "Doc makan sikit mana cukup?"

Dr. Liew : "Cukup lor. Eh, Lilian, how come canteen got rat one?"

Lilian : *startled and looking around for rat* "Where? Where?"

Dr. Liew : *put raw beef on Lilian's plate among the curry beef* "Ran off oledi."

Medical assistants kept quiet.

Lilian : "We should complain to the canteen boss."

Dr. Liew : *munch munch munch*

Lilian took a few more scoop of rice and curry beef...

Lilian : *bite* *stop* *pull meat out from mouth* "Eh? What is this? This piece of meat is raw!"

Dr. Liew : "Raw? Cannot be, what?"

Lilian : "You see carefully. It's raw!"

Dr. Liew : *pretending to examine carefully* "Hmm... this doesn't look like beef to me... Maybe human meat."

Lilian : "You must be joking."

Dr. Liew : "Look at the striation. It's definitely raw human flesh."

Lilian : "No way."

Dr. Liew : "I just finished one post mortem in the mortuary. Probably brought out a piece accidentally. Stuck to shirt or something. How come it dropped onto your plate?"

Lilian : *close mouth with hand wanted to vomit*

Dr. Liew : "Just kidding, just kidding. It was raw beef that I took from the kitchen just now."

The medical assistants were laughing hard. I got one big whack behind my head.

doc 书于 posted at 07:01 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NEW YEAR SMS

马骝年祝你 : 猴来居上, 猴生可畏, 猴继有人! 不过就千祈米猴思凳督, 猴知猴觉啦! 猴尾一句就系... 猴年有喜! 猴会有期!

英语真难学, 我只会这几句 : "号啊右", "爱腊右", "骨摸林", "骨奶", "所里" 还有一句最重要的一定要跟你说... "哈屁牛叶"!

doc 书于 posted at 06:11 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHEATING

Before



After



Before

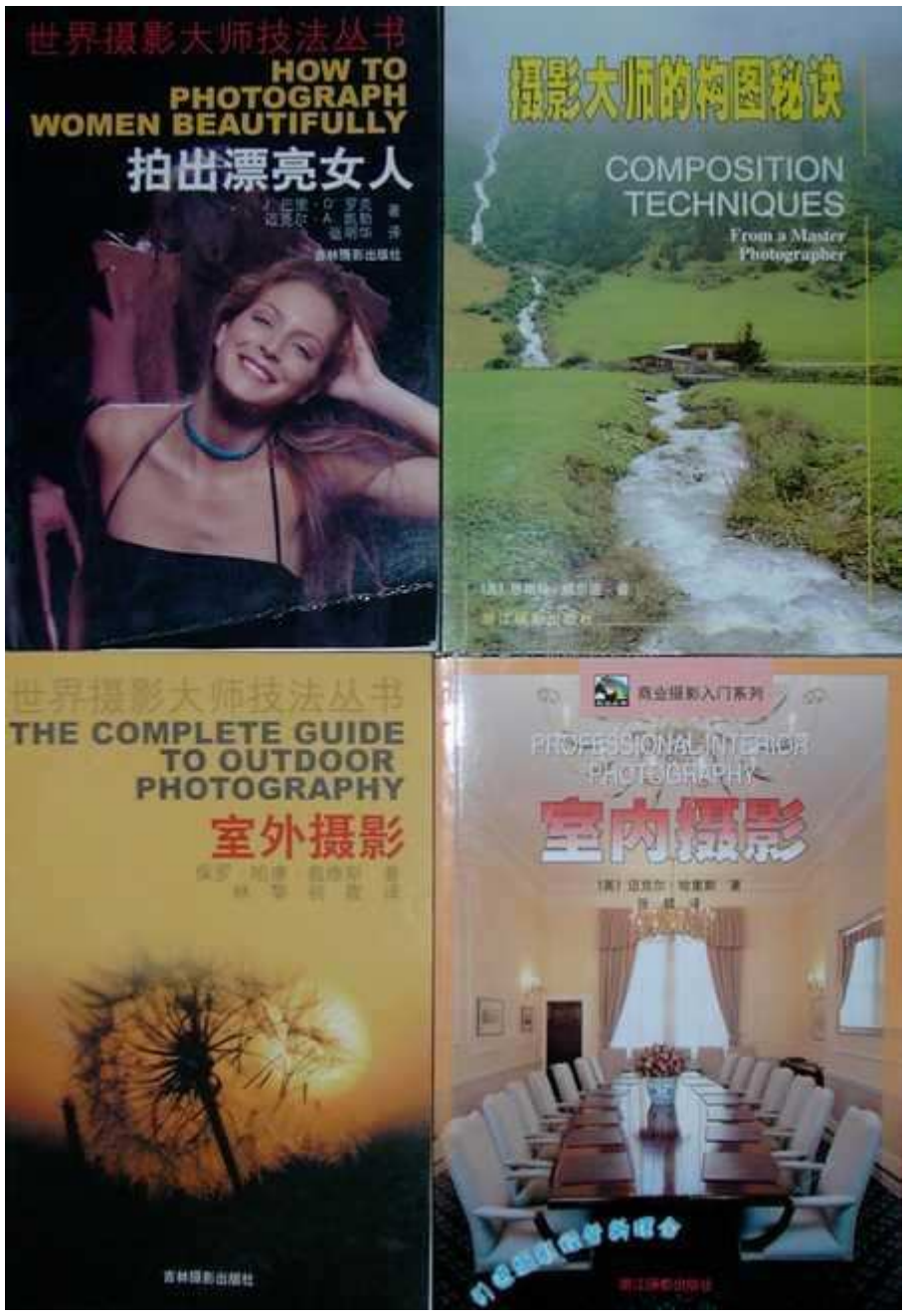


After



doc 书于 posted at 05:33 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

IMAGE COMPOSITION



Got these from Popular Book Store, Ikano (near 1-Utama). Boy that bookstore is huge!

STREAMYX ON & OFF

I'm affected since 2.15pm today.

LDragon and dSaint also affected.

But now I think recovered adi. Full speed ahead.

January 27, 2004

MARS MISSION UPDATE

Reconstructing Spirit's hopeful road to recovery

Posted: January 26, 2004

NASA's Mars Exploration Rover Spirit appeared to be teetering on the brink of failure last week when ground controllers lost contact with the craft sitting in Gusev Crater, its arm extended to a rock as the scientific adventure was beginning. Now, engineers are cautiously hopeful that Spirit will soon be restored to full working order.

"Spirit is doing better. It is kind of like we have a patient in re-hab here, and we are nursing her back to health," Jennifer Trosper, rover mission manager, said Monday.

It is now believed that the rover's flash memory had become so full of files that the craft couldn't manage all of the information stored aboard. Spirit bogged down because it didn't have enough random access memory, or RAM, to handle the current amount of files in the flash -- including data recorded during its cruise from Earth to Mars and the 18 days of operations on the red planet's surface.

"I think we just found an issue with the number of files that eventually were on the spacecraft at this time in the mission that we were unaware of because of the accumulation that happened over the course of cruise and the 18 sols on the surface," Trosper said.

Flash memory is used in electronics, such as digital cameras, because it retains stored information even when the power is turned off. The rover also has random access memory, which doesn't keep stored data when the rover goes to sleep each night.

Controllers are preparing to delete hundreds of cruise files in hopes of lessening the burden.

"We don't know yet whether Spirit will be perfect again. Our current theory is one in which software would fix the problem," Trosper said. "There are other health checks that we have to do with the flash, the high-gain antenna, the Pancam Mast Assembly and the motor control board to make sure our current theory fully checks out."

Some triggering event, not yet fully pinpointed, caused the rover's computer brain to begin a continuous series of resets until engineers on Earth were able to regain control of the craft late last week.

"You have to keep in mind that the problem we've had actually is associated with our ability to collect and maintain recorded data (on the rover). So the flash memory where we store this data that would tell us what had happened over the past days actually is part of the problem we are seeing. So we don't have a lot of information," Trosper told reporters at the daily spacecraft status briefing Monday.

"Let me go back to Sol 18 and tell you a little bit about what we think happened -- to try and reconstruct it. As we get more data, I guarantee you that some of these things will change, but let me tell you what we think today," Trosper said, launching into a detailed explanation that begins last Wednesday.

"Sol 18 we had some weather problems at the (Earth communications) station, and about 10 minutes early for the morning antenna pass we lost the signal. It wasn't clear whether that was the result of a spacecraft problem or a station problem.

"We've done some tracking of that, it's still not completely clear, but it's entirely possible that was a spacecraft problem at that time. We believe that was possibly a reset on the spacecraft that would've caused our signal to be lost when...the software would reset and come up and power off all of the loads and put itself into a safe state.

"Due to the reset, we have actually confirmed that the morning activities that we were trying to do that morning did not complete. So if you recall, we were moving the IDD (science arm), getting ready to (use the Rock Abrasion Tool). The IDD, the arm, position is actually in the same position it was on Sol 18 before we attempted to do that move.

"Some time the morning, early afternoon of Sol 18 (Wednesday) we encountered the problem. That problem, initially, was most likely a reset. We don't understand exactly where that reset came from but we have some ideas. It caused us to get into this belief that the flash system was corrupted in a way that we got into continuous reset loops.

"Then in the afternoon, we actually sent a command sequence to the vehicle with a little bleep in it to tell us that the sequence got there. We sent that sequence and got the bleep with no problems.

"Twenty minutes after that we expected to see a session from the vehicle on the high-gain antenna communicating with us. We had been on the high-gain antenna since Sol 2. We didn't see that communications session. That, in addition to the 10 minute drop out early in the morning, that was one of the early indications that there was something wrong.

"In the afternoon Odyssey pass we did not see any data from the vehicle. The early Sol 19 (Thursday) morning MGS (Mars Global Surveyor) pass, we only saw two minutes of data from vehicle and it wasn't really data from the vehicle -- it was 'the UHF radio was on and nobody was home' kind of data. And then the morning Odyssey pass we received no data.

"On Sol 20 (Friday) in the morning we attempted to command the rover at the nominal uplink rate where it should be if everything is fine, and we received no data. We have pre-loaded communications windows when the rover should attempt to communicate with us and those windows did not execute on the morning of Sol 20.

"One of the things that the vehicle will do if it encounters a system-level fault is change the rate at it will accept commands, and that is for the vehicle's protection as well as for our knowledge. And so in the afternoon we sent a command at a different rate for the vehicle to send us a beep, and we actually got that beep back. The rate we sent it at was a rate that the software would have autonomously put us in if it had some sort of system-level fault. So we knew at that point that there were about four scenarios that would put us at that rate and we started to go down that path of those four scenarios.

"Then we didn't receive data in the overnight UHF passes that night.

"On Sol 21 (Saturday) we were actually trying to establish the same commandability we had the previous day -- we now knew that there was a system-level fault, we didn't know if it was a power issue, if it was a thermal issue, if it was an X-band communications issue. So we sent, essentially, the same command to get a beep on the morning of Sol 21 and we didn't get the beep.

"Then, as we were getting ready to send the next beep command, the vehicle decided to communicate with us in one of its nominal communications windows at which point we got a little bit of data that had very little information in it. In fact, originally we started to decode it and it was from the year 2053 and we thought 'this is not good!' Eventually we found out the data was corrupted, and we were all cheering at that point because there weren't a lot of scenarios that would put us in 2053 on Mars.

"That signal actually dropped out nine minutes or 10 minutes after we got it. And that was at 10 bits per second, so there was very little data and the data we got was corrupted.

"We sent another command to the spacecraft to give us a 30-minute communications session at 120 bits per second. And that command was received and we got the signal on the ground -- we got one frame of data, which told us that it was sending us data. Then it stopped. And that session then ended about 10 minutes early.

"We tried the same thing again and we modified some of the parameters in the command to try and get a different set of data. That different set of data actually gave us a very limited state of the current state of the vehicle -- some channelized telemetry. It told us how many flight software resets happened over the course of those two nights and that's where the big 77 numbers came from, and we realized we had a reset problem, that certain tasks were failing and it was keeping us from doing the communications that we intended to do.

"As a result of that knowledge, we also realized the vehicle may not have shut down because the reset could be associated with the shutdown of the vehicle. So we attempted to shut the vehicle down, and then we send a beep after shutdown to make sure it has shut down. [The rover would not reply with a beep if it was asleep.]

"It's sort of like feast or famine -- we didn't hear from it for a day-and-a-half and then we shut it down and we send a beep and we get the beep, then we shut it down again and send a beep and we get the beep, and then we shut it down again and send a beep and we get the beep. The vehicle was clearly not able to shut itself down and the reset was causing a problem with the shutdown.

"We knew that the power system was struggling, the battery wasn't charged as much as we expected it to be or wanted it to be. So we deleted our overnight UHF passes in case the vehicle decided to do them -- or attempted to. In the same way the reset cycle had caused those commands not to get in and so we got the first Odyssey UHF pass when we had hoped not to hear from the vehicle because we did want it to be asleep and charge the batteries.

"We asked Odyssey and MGS to turn off their radio beacons so (Spirit) didn't use that energy during the night to transmit because we were getting close to entering our low-power mode. Low-power mode is the mode that will safe the vehicle, take the batteries off-line and sit there, basically, and bask in the sun until the voltage gets high enough for the vehicle to wake up.

"So we woke up the morning of Sol 21 (Saturday) on solar array wake up and saw that we had indeed entered low-power mode and the fault protection had worked exactly as designed. In the low-power mode we don't get our morning communications session until about 11 a.m. because that is when the sun is nice and high, the Earth is nice and high (in the sky) and you can get good data rates and transmit.

"And in that we realized that we had this reset problem. Based on just kind of the hunch of our lead software architect, he believed that the problem was probably associated with the mounting of flash and initialization. There is a hardware command that we can send that bypasses the software where we can actually tell the hardware to not allow us to mount flash on initialization. When we the next day actually sent the command to do that, software initialized normally and was behaving like the software that we had always known. It was a fantastic moment.

"Once we got into the mode where we could command the vehicle to get into a software state that we understood, then we were able to collect data. That is the path that we are on right now.

"Right now, our most likely candidate for the issue has been narrowed down a little bit. It is really an issue with the file system in flash. Essentially, the amount of space required in RAM to manage all of the files we have in flash is apparently more than we initially anticipated.

"We have been collecting data and collecting data thanks to (the science team) and we have lots and lots of files on the spacecraft. That's good -- we intended to have lots and lots of files on the spacecraft. This is a new problem that we encountered based on having many files.

"We are currently in a much more specific debugging activity. Today (Monday), we started to dump out some of flash. We are actually loading a script that we get kind of the task trace on the

software and identify exactly where the problem was in the code so we can make sure that our hunch is correct.

"Tomorrow, we are might try to access flash and do a little bit of a health check on it. The next day we might try to delete some files to see if our hunch is correct that it's really due to the number of files that we are trying to manage on the flash file system.

"And in parallel we are trying to work a less likely scenario that something happened with the high-gain antenna and the motor control board when we were doing this engineering checkout of the Mini-TES elevation actuator (Wednesday morning). We are still working that as well to make sure that we can get back on the high-gain antenna in a very cautious way.

"In summary, I would like to say that -- as it has always been -- it's humbling to work with a team of such excellent people. I just want to tell you the folks who are working on the details of this problem are the best of the best in the world that we have. Everyday when I come into work, their innovation, their persistence, their talent and their hard work has almost overwhelmed me and certainly humbles me. But that is what has got us where we are today and that's what is going to get us to having a healthy rover on the surface shortly."

And Opportunity has landed too.

doc 书于 posted at 09:30 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DANCING SHOES PART VI

So the boats all arrived back at the shore of the great lake. Doc jumped out of the boat and dashed through the gold forest and the silver forest, very kancheongly with the twelve princesses running behind him.

Very very the unfortunately, his cloak fell off as soon as he hit the well lit room before reaching his bed.

Doc : "Alamak!"

Eldest princess : *quickly seal off the secret stairwell* "Alamak! What are you doing here?"

Doc : *calm down* *calm down* "I woke up to pang jioh also cannot ah? Don't you know alcohol is a diuretic? Now where is the toilet?"

Youngest princess : "I think hor, he bluffed us. He is not up to pang jioh that simple."

Doc : "Shit! How you discovered? I actually had a wet dream about you. Want to hear about it? In my dream hor, you hor, you hor, very the hiao hor. You hor, you hor, took off hor, your hor, your hor, underwear and..."

Youngest princess : "Yer... So embarassing! Keep your wet dream to yourself!"

Doc : "Boh pian lor. So good a dream story also you dowan to listen."

Eldest princess : "You can spend the rest of your night outside."

Doc : "Oi! Boh pian leh. Dream is a normal physiological phenomenon. You can't hold me guilty of it leh. You should be glad you appeared in one of my dream just now."

Eldest princess : "Har? Got my part also ah? What was it about?"

Doc : "Too late liao, no mood adi."

Eldest princess : "You are not leaving this room until you tell me what I was doing in your dream."

Doc : "Just now you wanted me to jalan, now you want to simpan pulak. Make up your mind ler."

Eldest princess : "Tell me now. I want to listen."

Doc : "Okay. You asked for it. In my dream hor, you hor, and one fler hor [I am trying not to involve Michael Ooi too much], he was squeezing pimples..."

Eldest princess : "You call that a wet dream?"

Doc : "Nope. This was a nightmare. The nice dream was with someone else."

Eldest princess : "You can spend the last few hours of your pathetic life here on that pathetic bed of yours. There will be no escape. Prepare for your death tomorrow."

Doc : "Eh! But it's morning oledi! Time to submit my report!"

Eldest princess : "Muahahaha! You and your dream report? Bwahahaha!"

Doc : "We shall see."

So the doc met up with the king, the menopaused queen and all twelve princesses in the dining hall the next morning.

King : "The Manolos are still bocored."

Doc : "Look at this." *show silver leaf*

Third princess : *pengsan*

Doc : "And this." *show golden leaf*

Second princess : *pengsan*

Doc : "And watch this : ~~Bla bla black sheep~~ ~~Have you any wool?~~"

Eldest princess : *show armpit hair* "~~Yes sir yes sir~~ ~~THREE BAGS FULL~~"

The rest of the princesses all pengsaned.

King and queen : *puke puke puke* "What was that?"

Doc : "Your daughters went dirty dancing every night."

King and queen : "What proof do you have?"

Doc proceeded to show them the underground devil tunnel to the satan lake. The king immediately called upon people to seal off the secret tunnel with some C4 explosives.

The world of the devils then got sealed off forever. The twelve princesses finally came about their senses and realized that they have been dancing with devils all these while.

Evening...

King : "O'Great Warrior, my throne is yours."

Doc : "I'm just passer-by. I came from where the wind is coming. And I'm going to where the wind is going."

King : "Oh you must take over and be the king. And marry my daughters."

Doc : "Oh no, I'm not. Arakun the wrinkled one will be the king and will have twelve queens. Chuoming be the backup in case Arakun runs out of Viagra."

Arakun : "Yeah. Viagra, I take. Wrinkles, disappear, they will. Long long thick thick shiny shiny, become, it will."

King : "How can?"

Doc : "Sure can. You've signed for the finest print too." *give microscope* "It reads 'This story is subject to changes without prior notice.'"

Princesses : "Oh please don't go, our hero. Each of us give you angpow 5,201,314 dollars."

Doc : "No can do. I'm continuing my journey,"

Princesses : "Where are you going, O'Great Warrior?"

Doc : "To where the world needs me..."

Doc cranked the engine of his Enzo and sailed into the crimson red evening sun casting a long long shadow...

[drliew.net's readers : crying by the bucket full.]

So arakun and the twelve queens lived happily ever after. Twelve years later, each queen has twelve princesses and altogether a hundred and forty four of them.

[The End]

DANCING SHOES PART V

The stairwell was well lit with chandeliers hanging above. The twelve princesses hurried along the stairs.

Doc was busy admiring the Victorian chandeliers when he stepped on something. Holy shit! The whole shoe print on the white Victorian dress! But nevermind, nobody saw it.

Youngest princess : "Alamak! I felt a tug on my dress! Someone is pulling my dress!"

Eldest princess : "Don't be silly. You must have caught your dress in a nail."

Then they went all the way down, and when they were at the bottom, they were standing in a wonderfully pretty avenue of trees, all the leaves of which were of silver, and shone and glistened.

Doc decided to pluck a silver leaf as a token.

SNAP!

Youngest princess : "I heard something! I heard something! Did anyone else hear a crack?"

Eldest princess : "There was a crack alright. You are cracked. Now shut up."

After that they came into an avenue where all the leaves were of gold. Doc broke off a twig from a golden tree. SNAP! Isk! There was a golden caterpillar on that twig and he flung it away. The caterpillar landed on one of the eyebrow of the second princess.

Youngest princess : "I heard something! I heard something! Did anyone else hear a crack?"

The eldest princess stopped for a moment. She too, heard something. But soon she saw the golden caterpillar that landed on the second sister's eyebrow, she bursted out laughing. "Wahahaha! Nice eyebrow!"

The second princess realized that a stupid bug has landed on her face and she slammed her handbag hard against her own face. Only to realize later that she shouldn't have done that. The innards of the caterpillar has been smeared across her face.

The eldest princess laughed harder and almost twisted her ankle falling off from her Manolos. But her laugh didn't last quite long as the second princess lifted her dress to wipe off the scum from her face.

Eldest princess : "Eeew! Look what you've done?!?! You ruined my dress!"

Second princess : "Who asked you to laugh at me?"

Third princess : "Oi! Cut it out lah!"

Eldest princess : "The only thing I want to cut now is that blardy bitch's neck!"

Third princess : "We'll wash it off at the lake in front lor."

The second princess quickly took out a small mirror to examine whether there was any left over on her face. Luckily she has shaved her brows and there was nothing to stick to.

Youngest princess : "But you all haven't answered my question! Did anyone else hear a crack?"

Eldest princess : "Crack your bucket head lah! One more nonsense from you and I'll have threesome with my partner and yours. And you can go to a corner and play with bitter gourd until you are out of your gourd."

Finally they arrived at the shore of a great lake. On the lake stood twelve little boats. On each boat sat a man dressed like some sort of prince, all smiling like some ~~wolfx~~ colour wolf.

The eldest princess washed the scum off her dressed and jumped into the boat of the eldest prince. The rest of the princesses also jumped into the boats of their respective princes. As for doc, of course lah he jumped into the boat with the youngest princess.

Youngest prince : "Wah lao man, you why so fat liao ah? Until boat also senget one side."

Youngest princess : "Wei! You wanna hiam me ah? I where got fat? Want to die ah you?"

Youngest prince : "I'm serious. I dunno how but tonight you extra heavy one. Row boat also row until my hands want to patah oledi."

Youngest princess : "Woi! This is too much! You blardy wanna eat vegetable whole night tonight izzit? Send me back now now NOW!"

Youngest prince : "Okay, okay. Soli, soli. Maybe you have pre-menstrual water retention. So tonight I no need to wear condom."

Youngest princess : "Row your boat lah, talk talk talk!"

Doc : "Pfsst!" *trying hard to hold back from laughing*

Youngest princess : "What the fuck! Did you hear that? Someone's with us!"

Youngest prince : "Soli, soli. It was nothing. I just farted. Usually my fart quite quiet one. Dunno how today quite loud until got echo summore."

Youngest princess : "Eeew! So smelly!"

Youngest prince : "Nemind, nemind. Reach liao. Let's go dancing."

So all the twelve princesses and their prince alighted their boats and went dirty dancing all night long...

Background music : ~~That's the way ahuh ahuh~~ ~~I like it ahuh ahuh~~

Princes and princesses : *hump hump hump*

Background music : ~~Do that to me one mooore time~~ ~~Once is never enough~~ ~~with a man like you~~

Princes and princesses : *hump hump hump*

Background music : ~~Bla bla black sheep~~ ~~Have you any wool~~

Eldest princess (showing armpit hair) : ~~Yes sir yes sir~~ ~~THREE BAGS FULL~~

Eldest prince : "What the...? Why this kind of music one?"

Youngest prince : "I think the player skipped track kua? Told you to invest on CD player you dowan and playing stupid vinyls instead."

Eldest prince : "Shaddap lah! Otherwise we lun kan your partner. Kihkihkih!"

Youngest prince : *gulp* "Yer... You bully me."

Eldest prince : "You have a problem with that?"

Youngest prince : "No no no. Soli soli."

Youngest princess : "You wimp!"

Youngest prince : "You wanna get lun kan izzit?"

Youngest princess : "I don't mind actually, considering your poor performances."

Youngest prince damn tulan oledi and took two more Viagras until everything he saw also turned blue in colour. [Documented reversible side effect of Viagra.]

But then too late adi. It was oledi 3 o'clock and it's time for the princesses to leave.

Youngest prince : "Aww marn! If you leave me like that, how can?"

Youngest princess : "Boh pian lor. 3 o'clock adi! Time to go home. Maybe rowing your boat can take the blood elsewhere leh?"

On the way home, doc took the same boat with the eldest princess and the eldest prince. Luckily both of them too tired till they didn't bother about the extra weight on the boat and the extra effort on rowing the boat.

On the other hand, the youngest prince noticed that the boat was lighter compared to the last time.

Youngest prince : "Eh? I dunno Viagra is also good for rowing boat?"

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 10:07 AM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 26, 2004

DANCING SHOES PART V TEASERS

fade in

Youngest princess : "I heard something! I heard something! Did anyone else hear a crack?"

Eldest princess : "There was a crack alright. You are cracked. Now shut up."

fade out

fade in

Third princess : "Oi! Cut it out lah!"

Eldest princess : "The only thing I want to cut now is that blardy bitch's neck!"

fade out

pan to title

Dancing Shoes Part V

brought to you by

drliew.net

Rated **18 SX**

Available tomorrow via links from all major websites around the globe.

fade out title

doc 书于 posted at 10:53 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DANCING SHOES PART IV

So that evening, doc was served a eight-course meal before starting his mission.

1. Assorted Hors D'Oeuvres

2. Starters : French Onion Soup Gratinated with French Bread Toast and Emmental Cheese

3. Fish : Stuffed Filet of Sole on Bed of Spinach

4. Sorbet : Champagne

5. Entrees : Filet of Beef, Bearnaise Sauce and Dover Sole, Lobster Sauce

6. Salad : White Salad Frisee, Etorki Cheese

7. Desserts : Crepe with Grand Marnier Custard and Strawberries

8. Drink : Espresso triple shot

The queen also had a bed made out for him in one little corner of the room.

Not long after, the night has fallen. As doc was about to go to bed, the eldest princess (with a pimple in her unshaved armpit) came and brought him a cup of wine.

Doc : "Go away and leave me alone."

Eldest princess : "Why are you so cruel to reject a glass of wine from a very beautiful princess like me?"

Doc : "Go shave your armpit."

Eldest princess : "How rude!"

Doc : "Michael Ooi told me one. He asks you to shave your pubes too. He said he could sense it."

Eldest princess : "Hmmph!"

And then they asked the second princess to offer the wine.

Doc : "Go away and leave me alone."

Second princess : "Why are you so cruel to reject a glass of wine from a very beautiful princess like me?"

Doc : "I don't like your fake tattoo-ed on fungus-like eyebrows. Go and get a bucket of water or do you want to look into my pool of urine?"

Second princess : "Boohoohoo! I've been bullied!"

And then they asked the third princess to offer the wine.

Doc : "Go away and leave me alone."

Third princess : "Why are you so cruel to reject a glass of wine from a very beautiful princess like me?"

Doc : "Look at your ears, you've got more holes on your ears than all other holes on your body add together."

Third princess : "Boohoohoo! I've been bullied too!"

So it went on and on...

Youngest princess : *tremble in fear* *tremble with tears* "Would you like to have a glass of wine from me, O'Great Warrior?"

Doc : "What if I tell you I don't want wine but prefer the pearly tears that are rolling off from the corner of your sparkly eyes?"

Youngest princess : "Oh have mercy on me, my Lord. My eldest sister said she is going to torture me with candle and wax if you reject my wine."

Doc : "Oh you poor darling. Okay, I'll make an exception, just for you."

The doc took one big sip from the goblet and quickly siphoned away the drink from the corner of his mouth through a carefully hidden capillary tube into a urine bag tied to his waist. Then he lay down and when he had lain a while, he began to snore, as if in the deepest sleep.

The eleven elder princesses heard that, and laughed bwahahaha. The eldest said, "He might as well have saved his life." With that they got up, opened wardrobes, presses, cupboards, and brought out pretty dresses; dressed themselves before the mirrors, sprang about, and rejoiced at the prospect of the dance.

Only the youngest said, "I know not how it is; you are very happy, but I feel very strange; some misfortune is certainly about to befall us."

"Thou art a goose, who art always frightened," said the eldest. "Hast thou forgotten how many people have already come here in vain? I had hardly any need to give this one a sleeping-draught, in any case the clown would not have awakened."

When they were all ready they looked carefully at doc, but he had closed his eyes and did not move or stir, so they felt themselves quite secure.

The eldest princess tapped at the corner of her bed and it sunked, to reveal a secret stairwell. They hurriedly descended it one by one with the eldest princess leading.

Doc wasted no time at all. He covered himself with the invisibility cloak and went down last with the youngest princess.

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 06:00 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DANCING SHOES PART III

And so the doc went to the king. The king asked him what he wanted. He said he wanted to solve that lesbian situation. The king oledi very the tulan with all the people that failed. So he came out with a new rule, those who fail will have their life forfeited.

Doc : "What the fook?!?!?!"

King : "I can't go on serving free food to one humsup man after another, can I?"

Doc : "You are right also. But I would like to demand more reward since you damn dirty changed the rule."

King : "I'm not dirty. Read the fine prints : 'All rules are subject to changes without prior notice.'"

Doc : "Urgh! Nevermind. Now read my fine prints."

King : "Eh? You get to choose any amount of daughter(s) of mine to marry after the mission in any combination and in anyway you want?"

Doc : "Yes. Pay attention to the letter 's' in the bracket. You have a problem with that?"

King : "Hmm... I don't think there is a problem. You will be the king anyway if you solve the mystery. Okay, I agree."

Doc : "By the way, that one only medium print, got finer print summore. Read slowly."

King : "Bugger! Bring me my reading glasses! Err... What?!?!?! 'Virginity with any or all of the twelve princesses not guaranteed before, during and after the job'?"

Doc : "You see, converting lesbians is not so easy. I might have to use extreme measure."

King : "This is too much."

Doc : "If there is no further question, please sign this consent here, here, here, here, here, here, here, here, here and here."

King : *sign sign sign sign sign sign sign sign sign sign*

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 04:37 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ANGPOW MONEY

Now, now, now... Who invented special amount for AngPow?

$28 means easy to prosper.
$78 means sure to prosper.
$138 means whole life prosper.
$168 means prosper all the way.
$666 means lots of luck.
$888 means prosper many times.
$899 means prosper long long time.
$1314 means forever or something like that.

Hmm... now where should I put that dot...

Dr. Liew : "Here, your angpows. Got special meaning one."

RPCNs : "What the... Only one ringgit and sixty eight sen?!?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "You all want special meaning mah..."

RPCNs : "Yer... Kiam siap."

Dr. Liew : "Wahahaha! Just kidding lah. Here you go... you also... you also..."

RPCNs : "Yahoo! Thanks doc! You are wonderful."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Money money money..."

doc 书于 posted at 03:04 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HOUSE OF GOD



This used to be a small pondok. This God is supposed to take care of the area around Him.

And then one day someone striked some lottery and built him a brick house with a gate. He has firecrackers lit for Him every year summore.

Believe it or not, the house number and car number opposite this came out on lottery many many times liao.

The original photo is at my ImageStation's Hoppy Monkey Year album.

doc 书于 posted at 02:30 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 25, 2004

CLAIM

RPCNs : "Doc, got one man hor, dunno what he is talking about. He wanted to claim something."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, let me talk to him."

5 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "How can I help you?"

Patient : "Do you do claim?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Claim what?"

Patient : "Claim insurance."

Dr. Liew : "Who wants to claim insurance?"

Patient : "Me."

Dr. Liew : "Why do you want to claim insurance?"

Patient : "I injured my head."

Dr. Liew : "Have you seen a doctor yet?"

Patient : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : "You've injured your head, you want to claim insurance but you didn't see a doctor for it. How will the insurance company believe you? By the way, how long ago was the injury?"

Patient : "Just now."

Dr. Liew : "Where?"

Patient : "On my head, here." *point at head*

Dr. Liew : "Mein Gott Im Himmel! It's still bleeding and all you are worrying is whether you can claim insurance later?"

Patient : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : *bang head on wall*

doc 书于 posted at 06:20 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 24, 2004

IMAGESTATION

Hoppy Monkey Year

Kuala Selangor

doc 书于 posted at 09:29 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ACROBATS

The Management of the MINES Shopping Fair cordially invites you and your family to enjoy the Grandeur of The Spring Festival by the Canal.

Enjoy the thrill while cruising into the heard of the MINES Shopping Fair - the only shopping mall that you can sail into. Witness the colourful and vibrant Chinese performances on the water, synonymous to a "flow of wealth". This is specially designed to welcome the spring festival as it ushers in a cultural grandeur.

Acrobatic Show on Water from Henan, China, Grand Canal
22 January - 5 February 2004, 3 p.m. & 7 p.m.

Gasp for breath as you marvel at the heart-throbbing and high-flying stunts of the Chinese Acrobats in their swiftness - swinging and hovering above the water of the Grand Canal itself! Awe-inspiring performances to be featured are as follows:

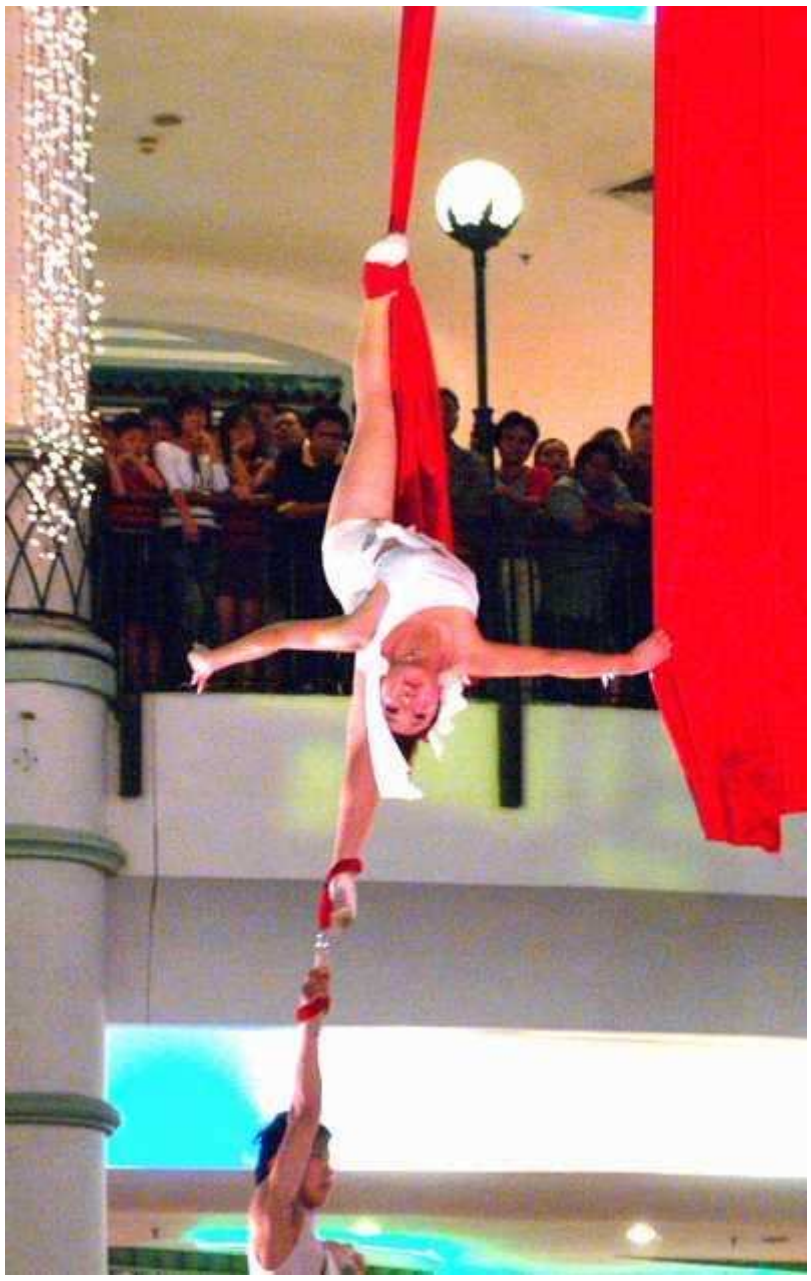
1. The Lover's Concerto - Featuring the physical challenge of contortionism in the air using a trapeze - a dramatic act that will surely leave audiences enthralled!

2. The Art of Trapeze - A breathtaking stunt of daring and bravado displaying the art of balance - gripping a stick to bear a variety of heavy items atop while frolicking on a trapeze!











Koyak liao! Koyak liao! :P





Dr. Liew : "Marn... We waited for three hours just to see this ten-minute show?"

RPCNs : "You go and perform yourself lor..."

doc 书于 posted at 05:04 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHINESE NEW YEAR

The Aftermath



Plant



Lantern



Fireworks



Niece



Playing Monopoly



doc 书于 posted at 04:48 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 21, 2004

DANCING SHOES PART II

After Wolfx's failure, a lot more people went for interview. Michael Ooi didn't make it because the eldest sister showed him her unshaved bushy armpits with a pimple and he pengsaned. Spit was tricked by their Indonesian maid with wet look and followed her outside the princesses' room, drooling all the way.

Castitas lagi teruk. He over-estimated his capacity with benzodiazepines and took the drinks they gave him like a hero, only to find out that they were spiked with rohypnol and not his normal benzos. The menopaused queen had to wake him up the next day with ammonia but he had amnesia.

Jeff Ooi and Alphaque didn't make it after the eldest princess told them Malaysiakini had been hacked. TV Smith pulak busy taking photos of the palace and was locked out of their room.

They showed some video of 'Marry the Curry' to Oliviasy and he ended up drooling till he got dehydrated.

The rest didn't bother to apply because they were either busy packing up for Chinese New Year to balik kampung or to holiday.

And then hor, there was this chap - doc. [drliew.net's readers : BOOO! BOOO! BOOO!] He was nonchalantly walking past the palace gate one day when an old man approached him. The name of the old man is arakun.

arakun : "The one, you are."

doc : "Who? Me?"

arakun : "Lesbian situation, solve, you must."

doc : "I'm sorry, I don't sell double-ended dildos."

arakun : "No. One day, king, you must be."

doc : "Can't you talk straight? Your just had a haemorrhage into the speech control area of your brain izzit?"

arakun : "Blardy hell you are the author of this fairy tale still you write so long dialogue for me for what???"

doc : "Ahem. Sorry sorry. So, any gadget for me?"

arakun : "Nah!" *give doc a piece of cloth*

doc : *take cloth* "OMG! My hands! My hands! I've lost my hands! Give me back my hands!"

arakun : "Eh eh eh! Shut up! You are holding an invisibility cloak. Your hands are still there. Just that you can't see them."

doc : "Orh..." [Hairy Pothead can kiss my ass, muahahaha! I also have invisibility cloak.]

arakun : "Drink, from princesses' cup, you must not."

doc : "Wait wait wait. I jot it down on my Palm Tungsten T2 first."

arakun : *kpong* "Your head, jot. Your head, jot. The author, this fairy tale, you are."

doc : "Ahaks! I forgot. :P"

arakun : *roll eyes* "Go! Now!"

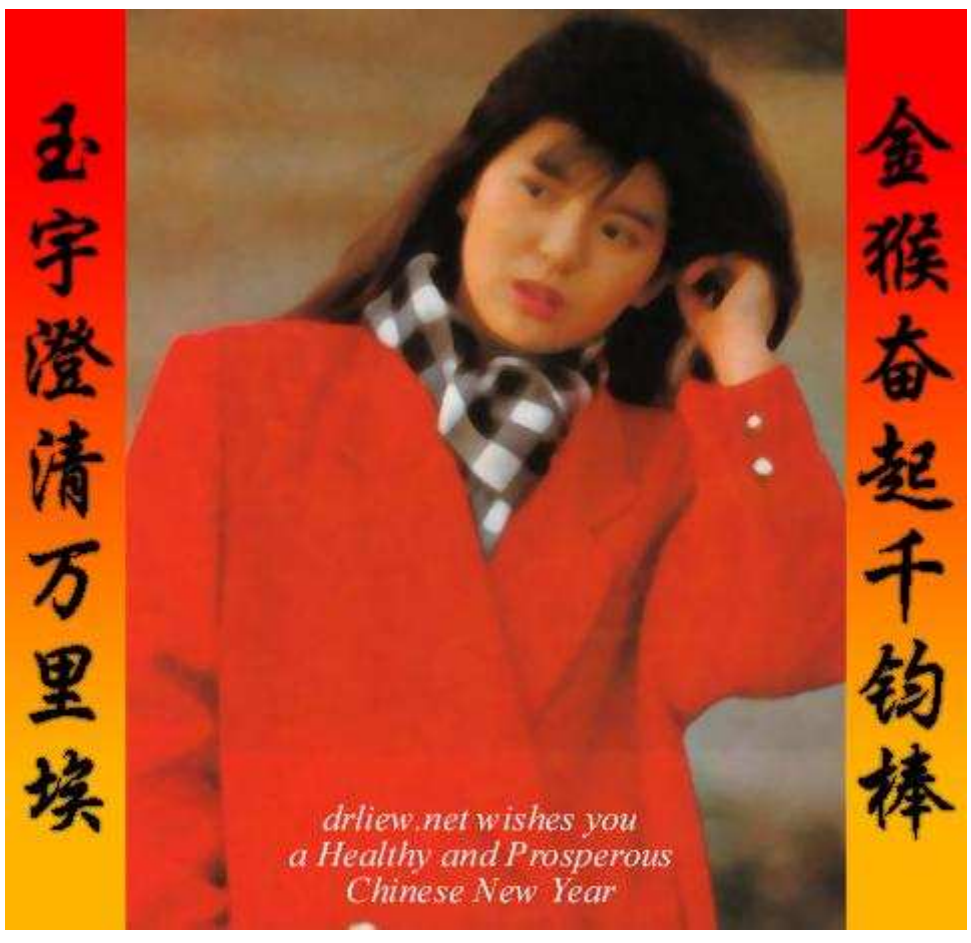
And doc entered the palace's gates...

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 10:39 AM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 20, 2004

HOPPY MONKEY YEAR!



doc 书于 posted at 03:30 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DANCING SHOES PART I

This is my all time favourite fairy tale. ^_^

Once upon a time, there was this rich king. He has twelve beautiful daughters. His wife must have

been like a pig, given birth to a dozen daughters. Probably considered unlucky too, because there was no son. And she might have osteoporosis due to the frequent birth, Contraception was not known at that time, I think.

The king must have been near retirement. Because after fathering 12 daughters, he couldn't be young anymore, right? Assuming it was a monogamy society.

Anyway, the king damn jialat. No son means nobody could succeed him to be the future king. His citizen wouldn't take a female to be his successor. So he damn farn.

So he neglected his twelve beautiful daughters. He concentrated on procreation instead. But too bad, the queen menopaused oledi. :(

Due to the negligence, his daughters became rebellious. Every night they locked their room door so that the king could not find out what they were going to do. The next morning, they brought their shoes to the king.

The king almost had a heart attack after seeing all twelve pairs of Manolos all bocor oledi. So he brought his daughters to go shopping and bought new Manolos only to get bocored again the next day.

So he boh pian. Wife could not lay baby and give him a potential successor, daughters all behaved like lesbians dunno what they did with their shoes to each other every single night, he had no choice. He put up a notice in front of his palace.

"Desperately need single straight man to deal with lesbian situation. No need qualification. Meals and accomodation provided. Safety not guaranteed but if survive can be the KING."

Then got one man, Wolfx. He saw the notice only immediately his thang stood up. So he quickly went and apply for the job. The king saw him not very argly so accepted him to the job. The king asked him where he would like to sleep and he answered : "Of course lah with the princesses! I very the behave one! See? I brought twelve condoms also!"

When Wolfx saw the twelve princesses, jialat! All damn tall for him. His eye level only met with their necks. But nevermind, Wolfx is a neck fetish. Got neck enough liao, no need sex also can survive one. And his favourite animal is virgin female giraffe.

So Wolfx looked and looked and looked at those necks the whole day until he forgot to take his meals. At night, he oledi very hungry with hypoglycemia, shaking hands and sweating summore. But boh pian, too many necks for him to see.

And then hor, the eldest princess sprayed some chloroform on her neck. She sprinkled some sparkling powder and approached wolfx showing her curvaceous neck from below the ear to the clavicle.

Wolfx immediately got ~~erection~~ reaction. He wanted to smell the neck so badly. But as soon as he started sucking (air, lah!), he pengsaned.

The next morning he woke up. All twelve pairs of Manolos bocored again. The king asked him what happened. Wolfx said he didn't know. So the king asked the security guard to kick him out of the palace. Before he left, Wolfx remembered that he missed his meals the previous day. He asked the king if he could tapau or not. The king kicked him personally.

As he was leaving the palace, the princesses were at the balcony laughing at him. He damn tulan and proceeded to kick a frog he saw on his way out. But there was no frog. It was a pile of turd left by the guard dog. The princesses laughed harder as they see Wolfx getting chased by guard dogs out of the palace.

[to be continued...]

doc 书于 posted at 11:12 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 19, 2004

EGG PROMOTER

The other day at the newly opened Jaya Jusco...

RPCNs : "Doc, look at them! Thirty over children and adults surrounding one corner."

Dr. Liew : "Looks like they are waiting for free food..."

RPCNs : "I wonder what is so interesting."

Dr. Liew : "Someone is frying egg. My gawd! These people came from Africa izzit?"

Just then the promoter was done frying egg. The old lady cut the fried egg into tiny 1cm x 1cm pieces and proceeded to poke toothpicks into each piece.

Old lady promoter : "Wait! Wait! Don't rush! Everybody also got!"

Dr. Liew : "Mein Gott Im Himmel! It's like Hungry Ghost Festival!"

Just then...

Young lady promoter : "Excuse me sir. Wanna buy some organic egg? These eggs are fortified with S.H.I.T., C.R.A.P., P.O.O., T.U.R.D. and has no cholesterol."

Dr. Liew : "Do you know where did these eggs come out from?"

Young lady promoter : "They are from our farm located at blah blah blah..."

Dr. Liew : "They come out from gay cock's butts ler..."

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Young lady promoter : "Huh?" *puzzled look*

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. It's an inside joke."

doc 书于 posted at 10:08 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NANDO'S CHICKEN

What's wrong with this Nando's Chicken?



doc 书于 posted at 06:14 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

迎春花

正月里来迎春花儿开
迎春花儿人人爱

迎春花儿处处开
幸呀幸福来 [Parody : ~~醒呀醒不来~~]

幸福来呀幸福来呀 [Parody : ~~醒不来呀醒不来呀~~]
大地放光彩 [Parody : ~~大地放棺材~~]

迎春花咱们大伙栽 [Parody : ~~迎春花咱们大火灾~~]
嘿嘿那荷呀荷嘿
齐心养培勤灌溉

人人都把迎春花儿爱

无愁无虑乐自在

年华似水容易过
切莫再延哎 [Parody : ~~切莫在医院挨~~]

莫延哎莫延哎 [Parody : ~~莫医院挨呀莫医院挨呀~~]
时光不等待

迎春花咱们合力栽
嘿嘿那荷呀荷嘿
春花永远为我们开

Download midi music

RPCNs : "People Chinese New Year song so happy why must you sing until liddat?!?!?! Heyyer!!!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:52 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

财神

One of the important event of Chinese New Year is to welcome the Money God 财神 to your house. For every year, the direction and the timing will be different. I don't know how they calculate it, but it's important that you don't pray to the wrong direction and welcome the wrong God, like those who are known to bring bad luck.

Usually this 'welcoming' ceremony is held early in the morning on the first day of the new lunar year. Sometimes, it could be as early as the last few hours of the last day of the old year too!

In order to get his attention, people burn fire crackers etc. So that he can find his way into your house and bring you lots of money.

According to taoism, there are two such Money Gods. One is 文财神 (educated Money God) - 比干 (商朝时的宰相 politician of some Shang dynasty), another one is 武财神 (samseng Money God) - 赵公明 (but some takes 关公 as 武财神 instead). But which one are they welcoming? I have no idea.

And you don't use pork to welcome Money God. Coz the Money God 赵公明 is a Muslim. :D



doc 书于 posted at 03:04 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

大春袋

Chinese New Year's short form - CNY.
Happy New Year's short form - HNY.
Gong Xi Fa Cai's short from - GXFC.

我要祝您新年 "大春袋" - 大地回春, 春风得意, 袋袋平安.

doc 书于 posted at 02:14 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DYSMORPHIC NEW YEAR

It seems that everybody is anticipating the arrival of the year of monkey. But I have my own thought. I am not really very keen to welcome the arrival of New Year.

In my memory, New Year used to bring happiness. The most important factor that bring happiness

to any child during New Year is the AngPows. The AngPows that I used to receive, in total, could anytime beat the school allowances plus pocket money that I got from my parents for one whole year.

Eventhough my parents forced me to hand over every single cent of my AngPow money at the tip of the bundled 4-in-1 canes, so that they could deposit the money into my saving account in some blood sucking bank instead of letting me buy that Game & Watch that I had always wanted, I was still happy.

I held on to the bank's passbook at night, happily dreaming of the three-figure total that had been growing steadily over the years into a four-figure sum.

Maybe my parents meant me good. They wanted me to save money so that one day, instead of some stupid Game & Watch, I could afford a remote-control helicopter! So I held on so dearly to that passbook. And I held on to my dream...

Only to realise that my AngPow savings was increasing linearly whereas the price of my wanted toy was increasing EXPONENTIALLY! WTF!!! And the money that I've been saving for all those years can't even buy a decent graphic card, for gawd's sake! I regretted.

They shouldn't have asked me to save the AngPow money. They should have let me spend it so that I had a happier childhood, back then!!!

Chinese New Year is a grand event. Once in a year, every family will clean their house a few days before Chinese New Year. Walls and gates are repainted. Furnitures are dusted.

Hello? Shouldn't you clean your house whenever you think it's dirty? Shouldn't you paint your stuff whenever it turns flaky Or something? Why should you wait for New Year? Is it an excuse for you? Maybe the entire thing is an excuse for you to be lazy for the rest of the year.

RPCNs forced me to get new clothes, new shoe, ~~new underwear~~, new sock throughout the year. I hate wasting time with all those thing instead of oogling at some kick-ass gadgets in the electrical department. Just get my measurements and go buy something wearable ler! Why should I go in and out of that fitting room like an idiot fitting into those more or less same size underwear?!?!

Dr. Liew : *drooling over Palm T3 on the display cabinet*

RPCN #1 : "Don't be a spoilt brat. Come over and try your new shirt."

Dr. Liew : "Five minutes! Five minutes!"

RPCN #2 : "Haih..." *bring shirt over* *stick shirt on doc's back* "Stand straight! Don't move... What do you think?"

RPCN #1 : "Sleeve a bit too long."

Dr. Liew : *still drooling over Palm T3*

And you say New Year is the time for family reunion. Err... I've been union-ing with every single relative and relative-wannabees seeking cheaper price for their drugs and yet failing to comply with the prescription despite threatening them with something really bad! What do you expect me to do meeting them again during New Year? Threaten them with some really bad thing, again? Kihkihkih.

I don't want to mention about the tradition of second day of Chinese New Year where you should drive all the way, bringing your wife or whoever back to your in-law's house, risking traffic accident and get heat stroke from traffic jam.

If you want to visit your in-laws, do it some other time. Not bringing some pathetic tangerine and miserable bak-kua only at that specific day out of the whole year. You are insincere. C'mon! Admit it!

And New Year. You have to tolerate all those same old Chinese New Year Tok Tok Chiang songs every single year. At least when Leslie Cheung, Roman or Anita Mui etc passed away, you'd had to endure their songs repeatedly for a few months or so. These New Year Tok Tok Chiang songs always come back to haunt you every single year.

And during New Years' eves, people will come out in late evenings/nights doing their last-minute shopping thus hogging the entire road. Especially those who don't know how to park their cars, having to gostan again and again for more than ten times!

But I still have some hope for the New Years.

1. RPCNs dress exceptionally sexy in reds during Chinese New Year. They will also get me leng chai clothes. More wallpaper!!! :PbPbPb



2. RPCNs clean and tidy my desk meticulously before Chinese New Year. Not that they have not been doing it throughout the year, but these times they are really adorable. They even chased me to the mamak stall nearby so that they could do a good job. I don't mind at all! I came back to my desk with everything arranged nicely plus a spanking new pot of dunno-what plant on my table. But they are betting that they (the plant, as well as the tidiness) won't last more than a week. Okay, okay. I'm lazy. But I have RPCNs! :PbPbPb

3. I get to eat "Yee Sang" every week around Chinese New Year!

4. I get to bomb the shit out of my neighbours with the 'Hydrogen Bomb' fire crackle that I've successfully smuggled in from some foreign country a few years ago. To show that the loud fire crackers that they let go is only qualified in Ah Kua's fire cracker competition.

5. RPCN's mom is making kuih kah pek with sesame seed!!! Yahooo!

Gosh! I don't think I mind Chinese New Year, after all!

doc 书于 posted at 11:23 AM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

REVISION





doc 书于 posted at 10:50 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 18, 2004

NEW JAYA JUSCO

Forgot the name of that place adi. Here are some shots.








8.88
38.88/28.88




ARENA


JUSCO







doc 书于 posted at 08:17 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 17, 2004

CAR PARK

Some friend went to buy apartment...

Friend : "I have come to sign the S&P."

Dr. Liew : *read read read* "Hey! Something is not right with the parking lot. See the asterisk and the small print? It says double parking."

Where got people sell car parking lot like double parking style one huh huh HUH?!?!?! Blardy stupid.

When the inner car wants to go out, the outer car must gostan to give way. Damn stupid mya idea. The architect or whoever that came out with the idea should be castrated and have his balls hung for public display 100 days.

And both the parking space cost the SAME! Better get side by side, right? Or even separately also can.

And then they said if wanna buy two parking lots, must buy the double parking type. What kind of stupid rule is that?

Dr. Liew : "I tell you what. Why don't you buy one first, let them allocate you a single lot. And then tomorrow or a few days later, buy another one. Then you'll have two single parking lots instead of the double parking type."

Friend : "Oh, yeah hor... Why didn't I think of that?"

Vendor : "But it's preassigned!"

Dr. Liew : "Preassigned my ass! How do you 'preassign' when you don't even know how many parking lot people want?"

Vendor : "But whenever people request for two parking lots, we always assign this double parking type to them."

Dr. Liew : "Apparently not many people are as stupid as you."

Vendor : "But it's safer for the inner car. Less risk of getting stolen."

Dr. Liew : "Then your security guard gets paid for what? Eat shit; shit rice, ah?"

Vendor : "So, how many parking lot do you want?"

Friend : "I'll pay for one first. Then maybe I'll purchase the second one later."

Vendor : "So we will forfeit the entire cost of your second car park."

Friend : "NMH! Like this also can ah? Fuckau you, wanna kena hoot izzit? Worse come to worse I ask you to fly kite. KNN!"

Dr. Liew : "Forfeit over my dead body! Let me call up your executive chairman."

Vendor : *gulp*

Dr. Liew : *toot teet toot* "Harlow! It's me. I'm at one of your office now. Your people why all eat shit; shit rice one ah?"

EC : "Hey doc! Calm down. What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "Blah blah blah complain complain complain..."

EC : "Okay, sorry about that. Please pass the phone to my staff."

Vendor : "Okay sir. Yes sir. Yes sir."

Dr. Liew : "So, how?"

Vendor : "I'm very sorry about just now. I'll arrange for two car parks of your choice subject to availability. Please wait for a moment while I bring up the vacancy chart."

Friend : "Great! Thanks doc. Later I belanja you drink."

Dr. Liew : "I want bird nest soup."

doc 书于 posted at 09:17 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NAME

Today on ICQ...

Dude : my new notebook = eleanor

Dr. Liew : my new camera = Olympus E1. :PbPbPb

Dude : no name ar?

Dr. Liew : Name?

Dude : ya .. every gadget should have a name what

Dr. Liew : Chey... You think you still 3 years old ah? What's the name of your left slipper?

Dude : Left is Michael, and right is Michelle

Dr. Liew : Marn... you sound like an Ah Kua ler

Dr. Liew : LOL

Dr. Liew : Dude : "Where is my Michelle?" Dude's bf : "Michelle who?" Dude : "Neh, my Michelle lehhh... my right slipper. Have you seen my Michelle?"

I think I've been banned from his ICQ list. :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 03:30 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PROFESSIONAL

SYT : "I'm here to tell you about our new medicine for ED."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

SYT : "This is the poster."

Dr. Liew : "Have you noticed that there's something not right about this poster?"

SYT : "Nope. Where?"

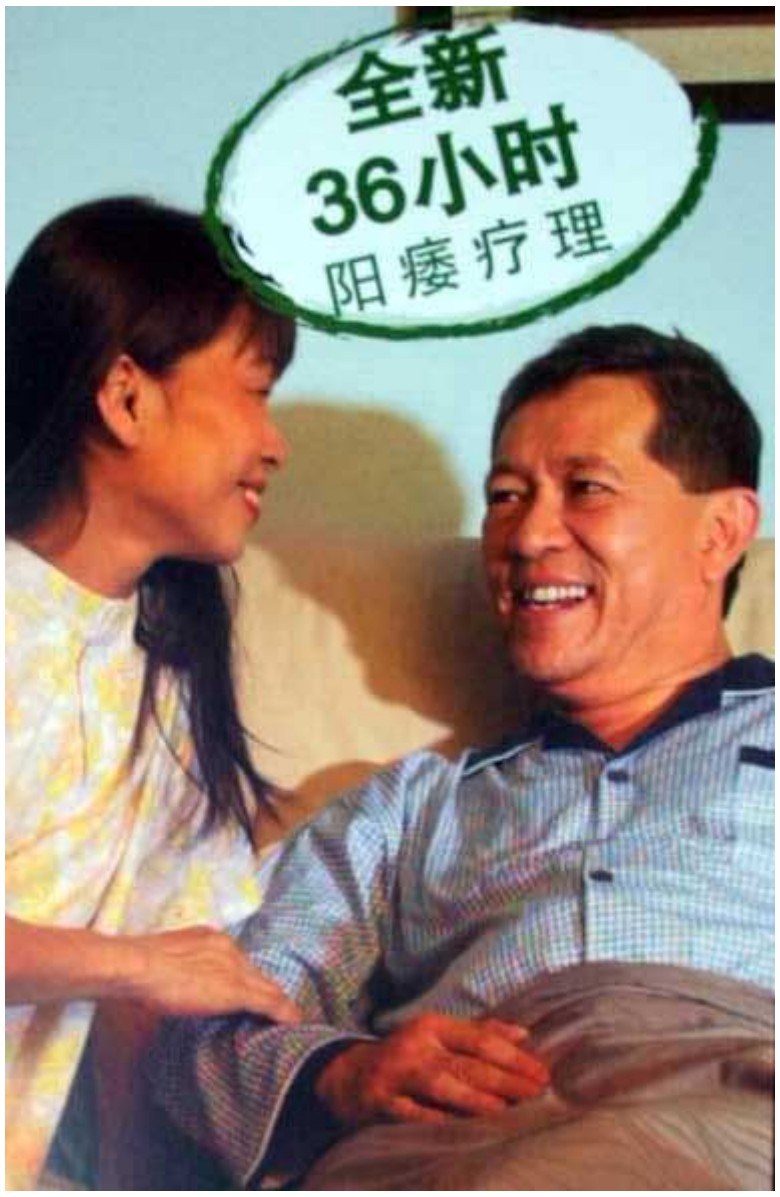
Dr. Liew : "See the woman portrayed in the picture?"

SYT : "Yeah?"

Dr. Liew : "Can't your marketing people find something better, like camel or llama?"

SYT : "Why?"

Dr. Liew : "This one looks like a dried up Phillipino professional ler."



doc 书于 posted at 02:14 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 16, 2004

APOLLO PART II

President Bush Offers New Vision For NASA

President Bush has unveiled a new vision for space exploration, calling on NASA to "gain a new foothold on the moon and to prepare for new journeys to the worlds beyond our own."

In a speech at NASA Headquarters in Washington, D.C., the President said that the "new course for America's space program" would give NASA a new focus and clear objectives for the future.

"We do not know where this journey will end," said Bush, "yet we know this: Human beings are headed into the cosmos."

The President's plan for steady human and robotic exploration is based on a series of goals.

First, he said, America will "finish what it started," completing the International Space Station by 2010. Research on the station will be focused on studying the long-term effects of space travel on humans, preparing for the longer journeys of the future. After the Station is complete, the Space Shuttle would be retired, after nearly 30 years of duty.

Second, the United States will begin developing a new manned exploration vehicle, called the Crew Exploration Vechicle (CEV). The first craft to explore beyond Earth orbit since the Apollo days, the spacecraft would be developed and tested by 2008 and conduct its first manned mission no later than 2014. Though its main purpose would be to leave Earth orbit, the vehicle would also ferry astronauts to and from the International Space Station after the shuttle is retired.

"Our third goal," Bush said, "is to return to the moon by 2020, as the launching point for missions beyond." He proposed sending robotic probes to the lunar surface by 2008, with a human mission as early as 2015, "with the goal of living and working there for increasingly extended periods of time."

Bush said lunar exploration could lead to new technologies or the harvesting of raw materials that might be turned into rocket fuel or breathable air.

"With the experience and knowledge gained on the moon," he said, "we will then be ready to take the next steps of space exploration: human missions to Mars and to worlds beyond."

ROVER ON GROUND

Mars Rover rolls into action, hits the ground exploring



10-foot journey marks the start

Friday, January 16, 2004

By Thomas H. Maugh II, Los Angeles Times

Twelve days after it bounced to a landing on the barren plain of Gusev Crater, NASA's Spirit rover has rolled off its lander onto the red Martian soil to begin its search for signs of water -- and life -- on the now-frozen planet.

Cheers erupted and champagne flowed in Mission Control at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, Calif., when engineers received word about 5 a.m. EST yesterday that the roll-off was a success, setting the stage for the most sophisticated geological exploration ever of Mars.

"We have six wheels in the dirt. Mars is now our sandbox, and we are ready to play and learn," said JPL Director Charles Elachi.

The team had sent the command to leave the lander at 3:21 a.m., then waited for more than an hour and a half before learning the results.

It took the craft only 78 seconds to travel the 10 feet from the lander onto the surface, but the craft then had to locate the sun, take pictures of its surroundings and wait for a passing Mars orbiter before it could phone home with confirmation of its success.

"This is the most significant milestone in the history of the project," said principal investigator Steven Squyres of Cornell University.

Virtually all of the high-risk maneuvers of the craft are now complete, leaving geologists free to begin concentrating on exploration.

The roll-off had originally been scheduled for Monday but was delayed because a collapsed airbag from the Jan. 3 landing was partially blocking the planned exit ramp. To avoid the bag, engineers executed a 120-degree pivot of the rover on the lander, so it could use a different ramp.

Spirit took one last look back at the lander, transmitting home a picture of the now-empty and useless platform.

Engineers spent the rest of the mission day purging now-useless software from the rover and performing other housekeeping tasks to prepare for Spirit's 90-day traverse of the Martian surface. They will continue that process today and begin unlimbering the craft's instruments to look at the soil in the immediate area of the lander.

The rover will spend at least three days in its present location, about 2 1/2 feet from the lander, using its microscope to image the soil and allowing engineers on Earth to practice with the other instruments. The craft will then take off on its excursion at the stately pace of about 1 1/2 inches per second. Its first major goal will be a 200-yard-wide crater about 800 feet to the northeast.

Along the way, it will visit two large rocks, about 15 feet from the rover, that the team has named Adirondack and Sashimi. If there is time, it will also visit a large depression dubbed Sleepy Hollow.

Once the craft has visited the crater, which will allow it to look into the interior of the planet, it will head east toward a complex of hills about 1.8 miles away.

Spirit's twin, Opportunity, is scheduled to land Jan. 24 on the opposite side of Mars in Meridiani Planum.

LOVE LETTER

Afternoon...

RPCNs : "More greeting cards..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Put them down. I'll read later..."

RPCNs : "Okay..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... This one from ABC medical center..." *throw aside* "This one from XYZ drug company..." *throw aside* "This one from... WHO?"

Dr. Liew : *open envelope* "Hmm... Nice perfume. Eh? There's another piece of colourful paper inside..."

Dr. Liew : *read read read* [Translated from Mandarin] "My dear Dr. Liew... The look in your eyes... The warm touch..." *kembang* "The way you flick my hair..." *kembang x2* "Your sweet smile..." *kemband x3* "Dreaming of you every night... What the... Who is this? Signed as 'Your secret admirer'?"

Dr. Liew : "Isk isk isk... The stamp is from local... Isk..." *examine greeting card carefully* "No name... Shit! No return address summore... Urgh!!! Die die die... Better hide it first before RPCNs discover it..."

Later...

RPCNs : "Doc, you look very happy today."

Dr. Liew : "No ark? Where got?"

RPCNs : "We looked up on your fortune today, it said you've got 'Tao Hua Yun'."

Dr. Liew : "No lah. I don't believe those nonsense." *think : Maybe they've opened the card before me? Shit!*

RPCNs : "Your face very red leh... Sweating summore..."

Dr. Liew : "No lah. Must be the light and the heat..."

RPCNs : *giggle* *giggle*

Dr. Liew : "What?"

RPCNs : "Muahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : "What are you laughing at?"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "Shit! You all know about it?"

RPCNs : "Muahahaha! Of course... Muahahaha! We know... Muahahaha! Coz we... Muahahaha! Wrote it!"

Dr. Liew : *shit shit shit* "Of course I know! I recognise the handwriting."

RPCN : "Don't bluff ler doc. I told my sister to write it."

Dr. Liew : "Shit!" *knock knock knock*

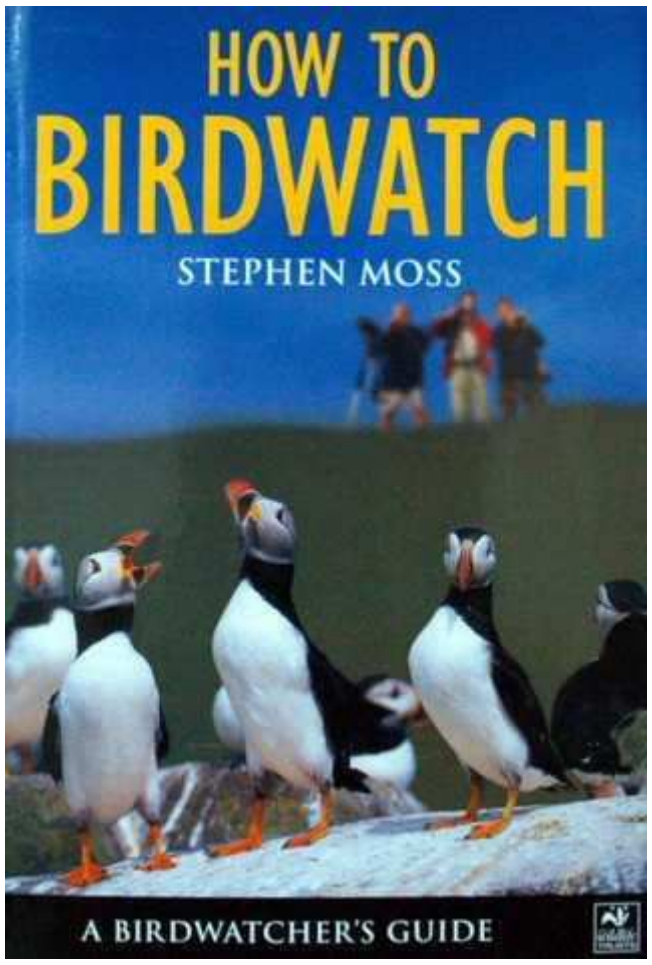
RPCNs : "Ouch ouch ouch! Muahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : "Laugh summore! Laugh summore!" *poke poke poke*

RPCNs : *giggle and run out of room*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BIRDWATCH



RPCNs : "You want to watch WHAT? In Kay Ell?"

Dr. Liew : "Ahem... Can adapt the technique for use in urban area, mah..."

RPCNs : "Siao!"

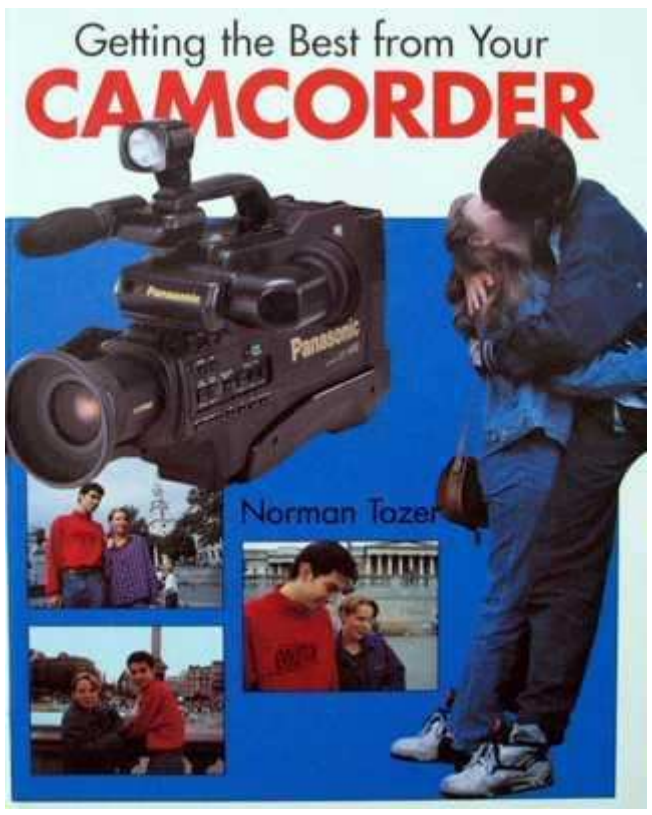
Birds Encyclopedia

Endangered Species Search

doc 书于 posted at 10:44 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 15, 2004

A DIFFERENT LANGUAGE



Learning the language used in camcording helps you to appreciate movies better. It also gives you the ability to look at movies from an entirely different angle.

doc 书于 posted at 06:35 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NET GENERATION

An uncle brought his late-teen son over...

Uncle : "Doc ah, why my son hor, like to go to cybercafe?"

Dr. Liew : "Because your house has no computer?"

Uncle : "Yeah. I see you have computer, that's why I come to ask your opinion."

Dr. Liew : "Install one lor. Quite useful."

Uncle : "Will it affect his study?"

Dr. Liew : "Depends. It might help him in his study too. It's a double edge sword. You must know it well yourself in order to be able to control it so that it won't harm your son."

Uncle : "But I'm too old for it liao."

Dr. Liew : "Then watch your son rot lor..." *turn to boy* "Tell me what do you do in cybercafe?"

Boy : "Surf the net."

Dr. Liew : "Online games?"

Boy : "Sometimes."

Dr. Liew : "Any interesting happening lately?"

Boy : "Ragnarok online."

Dr. Liew : "I'm not talking about RPG. Tell me about Mars."

Boy : "Yeah, Spirit has landed. Have you seen those photos yet, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "Very good! Any other interesting web page?"

Boy : "Tee Vee Smith's Lia Mah Fu Lat is damn good. Jeff Ooi dot com and Malaysiakini also quite interesting."

Dr. Liew : "My... My... How did you know all these sites?"

Boy : "My friends and I have been following them."

Uncle : "What are you all talking about?"

Dr. Liew : "I suggest you get a computer for your son. Young man like him is hard to come by."

Uncle : "Are you sure?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. And apply for internet connection too."

Boy : "Hooray! Thanks doc."

Dr. Liew : "Consider that a New Year present from me. But don't neglect your study."

Uncle : "Okay, will do that. Thanks."

doc 书于 posted at 12:19 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 14, 2004

ENDANGERED FOOD II

Ice Ball

These days we have chendol, ABC (ais batu campur), sai-mai-low etc. In case you haven't noticed, they have a similarity. They are made using shaved ice.

To school children, not everyone can afford these complicated shaved ice dessert. Not everyone can afford Coca-Cola, Pepsi, 100-Plus and other thirst quencher either, especially when one needs to get some cooling stuff into one's system after some basketball session under the burning hot sun.

So, in some remote corners in Malaysia, people still sell 'ice ball'. They call it 'bing qiu' or 'bing kiu'.

It is very simple. Shaved ice compacted tightly into a ball. On it, you pour some sarsi or rose syrup and let it soak through.

Then you lay back on some SYT's thigh on some green grass under a shady tree and suck on it HAAARRRDDD!!! SLURRRP SLURRRP SLURRRP!!!

SYT : "Yer... Why you make sound like so obscene one?"

You : "Aiyah...! People... HOT mah!!!"

Then you can proceed to play some drip game... Dripping ice cold water droplets all over your nakid chest... Ahhh! Heaven! Better than all those sick bastards playing dripping candle wax.

doc 书于 posted at 08:19 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SNATCH THIEF

A middle age female patient related this to me this morning.

She was coming back from Singapore a few nights ago. They stopped at a gas station on their way to use the washroom. She was assisting her old mother on her way out from the washroom when a snatch thief pulled on her handbag. Her handbag handle broke and the snatch thief got away with her passport, money and other documents.

Both her mother and her fell onto the ground. Her mother broke her thigh near the hip joint at the level of the neck of femur (possibly underlying osteoporosis). She got her admitted to a hospital and a screw was put in place for the fracture. She is resting at home now.

Incidence of robbery always increase pre-festive season.

doc 书于 posted at 05:09 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ENDANGERED FOOD

Icecream Bread

In Parit Baru, there used to be an uncle, who spoke Teow Chew dialect, has tanned skin and wore a hat like Crocodile Dundee.

He rides a bicycle, carrying a big wooden box behind. He also carries some basket in front, containing some old time bread, not the present Gardenia bread.

The icecream in his wooden box was damn nice. I forgot how much it costs because I've never paid for it myself. Around twenty sen, I think.

Behind the wooden box, he mounted a toy dart gun. The gun points at a wheel from six inches away. On the wheel there were partitions. They were numbered from zero to three.

He would engage the spring on the gun and plug a cork in front the barrel. In front of the cork was a needle. You pull the trigger, the cork will be shot out. The needle will pierce into one of the partition. If you happen to get the number three, he will give you three extra scoup! Hooray!

So you'll munch on the soft bread and soft icecream from all side, because it keeps dripping off from the other end.

I saw a different uncle near Jalan Bukit Bintang a few years back, selling icecream bread. But I've never seen the dart gun again...

Ding Ding Tong

From stories I've heard from my grandmother. Once upon a time, there were people going around selling Ding Ding Tong (Ding Ding Sweet). They are easily identified by their characteristic sound of hammer and chisel - ding ding ding.

It's a type of sweet made from malt sugar or something like that.

The Ding Ding Tong uncle rides a bicycle. He carries a big round two feet diameter, two inches tall metal plate behind his bicycle. In the plate contains hard yellowish piece of solid laden with lots of sesame seeds.

You pay him fifty cents, he will use a hammer and chisel to chisel off scrapes of solid and put them into a plastic bag for you. You have to keep the plastic bag air tight. Because the stuff inside is pretty hygroscopic. It will become sticky if exposed to air for too long.

Put the solid pieces in your mouth and it will slowly melt away. You can bite on it, but it's pretty sticky if you do that.

The same Ding Ding uncles also carry another type of malt sweet which is semitransparent amber colour. It has a stick like a lollipop. You put one in your mouth and keep twisting it. After a while, you can make it into cone shape with a pointed end.

Last seen a few years ago in front of Popular Bookshop, near Petaling Street.

This is the Ding ding Tong. Photo courtesy of graceshu.



doc 书于 posted at 03:19 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COCONUT SMOKEHOUSE

Once upon a time at a village far far away... They call that place Parit Baru. There was a two storey bungalow made of wood and zinc. There was a wooden spiral staircase leading to the upper floor. But nobody likes the upper floor in the afternoon because it's way too hot, like an oven.

Behind the bungalow was another building. It was actually a smoke house or something. Malay workers would come in the morning to process the coconut that has arrived. They would remove the outer fibrous shell (coir) to yield the inner hard wooden shell, which has three indentations that they call 'eyes' arranged in a triagular fashion.

They will break open the hard wooden shell into two, revealing the whitish kernel inside, which they use something to separate from the hard shell. The coconut juice inside would drip away onto the sandy ground.

Sometimes there would be another ball-like meat hanging inside the coconut. The small ones are quite tasty whereas the big ones are thrown to the ducks. Ducks like the coconut meat and would fight for it.

The pieces of hard shell would be collected and dried in the sun. After that, they are arranged in rows inside the lower level of the smoke house. The peeled kernel of the coconut will be arranged on the upper level. The lower area is an enclosed space. Fire will be set on rows of dried hard shell so that they burn from one end to the other, often overnight or over two days or so. The smoke will rise up and dry the kernels on the upper level and turn them into copra, for further processing.

In the lower level, there are tons of ashes. If you happen to sneeze inside, everyone has to get out. It is separated from the upper level by rows of long wood around 3.5 inches diameter. Quite often, slippers will fall into the lower level and one will have to open the door to the lower level to look for the slipper.

Not far away from the bungalow is a generator house, which serves to generate electricity for the house as well as the row of seven shops or so beside it. The diesel generator would be on from the evening till around eleven or twelve midnight. Sometimes we use Butterfly brand pressure lantern, which is quite fun to setup. You'll need to pump it once in a while and there's a pressure gauge.

There was also a fridge that ran on kerosene oil - no need electricity. Even the iron used charcoal. Cooking is done by firewood or coconut shell. Cool shite! They have a cat but I forgot the name.

The toilet is around 30 meters from the house. A small wooden hut built upon a twenty feet or so deep hole. You must be careful not to fall down. I don't want to imagine the consequence. Once somebody's slipper fell inside and was lost forever. Hahaha!

Since the place is called Parit Baru, there is a monsoon drain in front of the house, beside the only road in that village. In order to reach the car porch, you'll need to cross the ten feet wide monsoon drain on a wooden bridge, just wide enough for one car.

You can try fishing but I've never caught any fish from that drain. The flowers my aunties planted beside the drain were nice. They had this nice slender needle like seed that when comes into contact with water, will pop/burst open. Grab a handful and put into your victim's hand, close her hand and dip it into water. She will shout.

One of the fun thing to do after dinner is motorbike ride. Hop on behind uncle's Yamaha, ride some two kilometers to and fro like an idiot beats all other fun.

doc 书于 posted at 02:45 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 13, 2004

MY PRICELESS

Cost of camera : RM xxxx
Cost of toy : RM 30
Having your photo taken while dressing up a flashing toy : **PRICELESS**



doc 书于 posted at 09:47 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONNED

Few days ago...

RPCN's phone : *ring ring ring*

RPCN : "Hello?"

RPCN's sis : "It's me. Do you have two thousand five hundred ringgit to spare?"

RPCN : "For what?"

RPCN's sis : "Buying something. Really worth it. Got lucky draw summore."

RPCN : "Are you sure it's not some scam thing? I can't come up with that amount of money in such a short notice. Please be careful."

RPCN's sis : "Nevermind nevermind..." *hang up*

30 minutes later...

RPCN's phone : *ring ring ring*

RPCN : "Hello?"

RPCN's sis : "It's me again. I think I've been conned away two thousand five hundred ringgit..."

Dr. Liew : *strangle self with stethoscope*

doc 书于 posted at 09:08 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY WALLPAPER

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Everyone is posting their desktop wallpaper on their blog, like LcF... :-/"

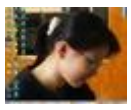
Later...

Dr. Liew : *grab Olympus E1* *sneak up* *snap*

RPCN : "YEEERRRRR!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahahaha! I've got my wallpaper!!!"

RPCN : "Don't you dare!"



Dr. Liew : "Muahahahahaha! Full screen 1280 x 1024 wallpaper for my 17" LCD!!!"

RPCN : "Take it down!"

Dr. Liew : "You wish!"

RPCN : "Take it down NOW!"

Dr. Liew : :PbPbPb

RPCN : *pinch pinch pinch*

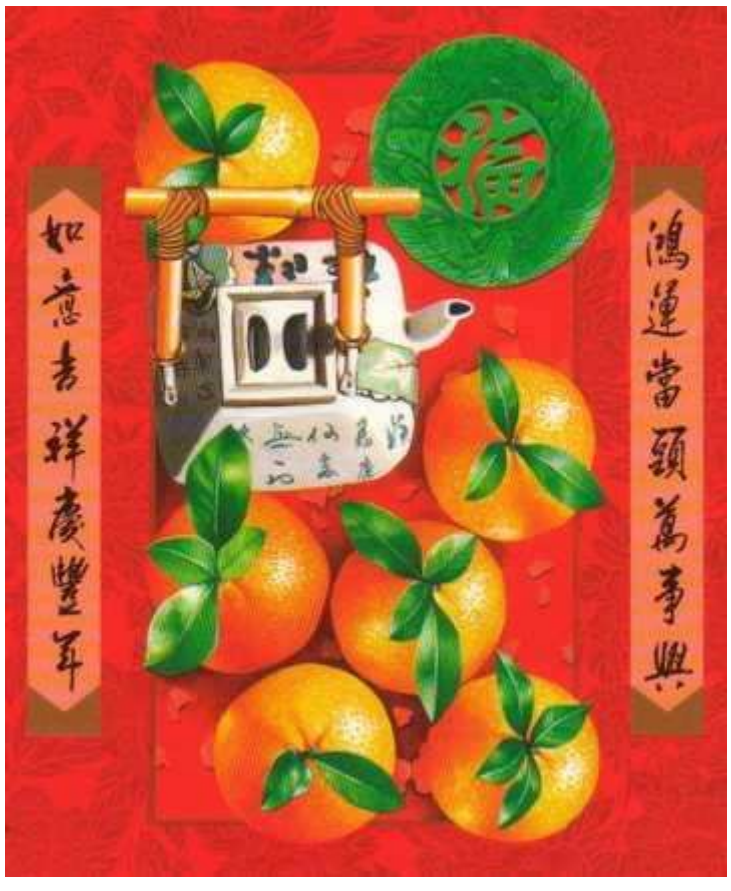
Dr. Liew : "Oi! Oi! Ouch ouch ouch! Painful! Painful!"

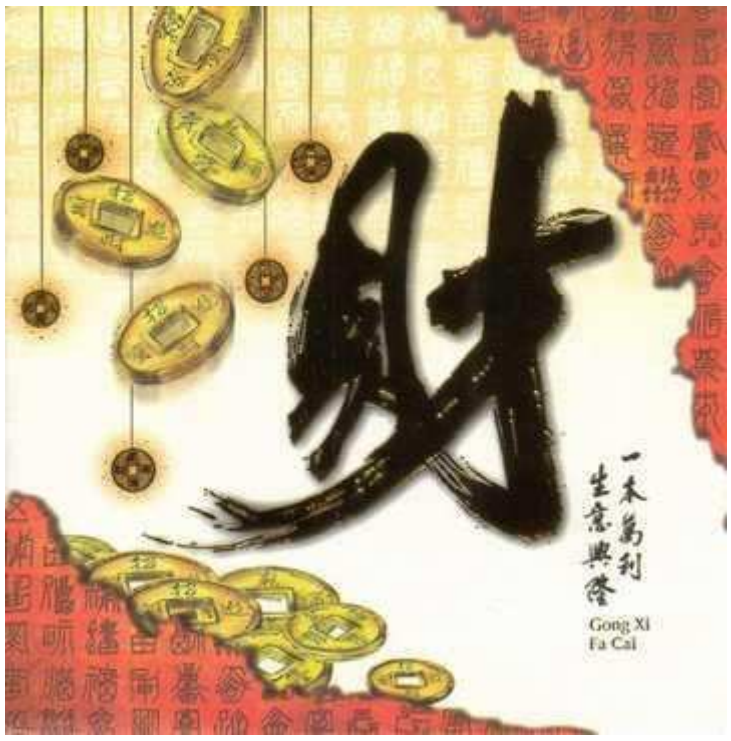
doc 书于 posted at 07:26 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GREETING CARDS

Here are some of the greeting cards that have not been vandalised by RPCNs...

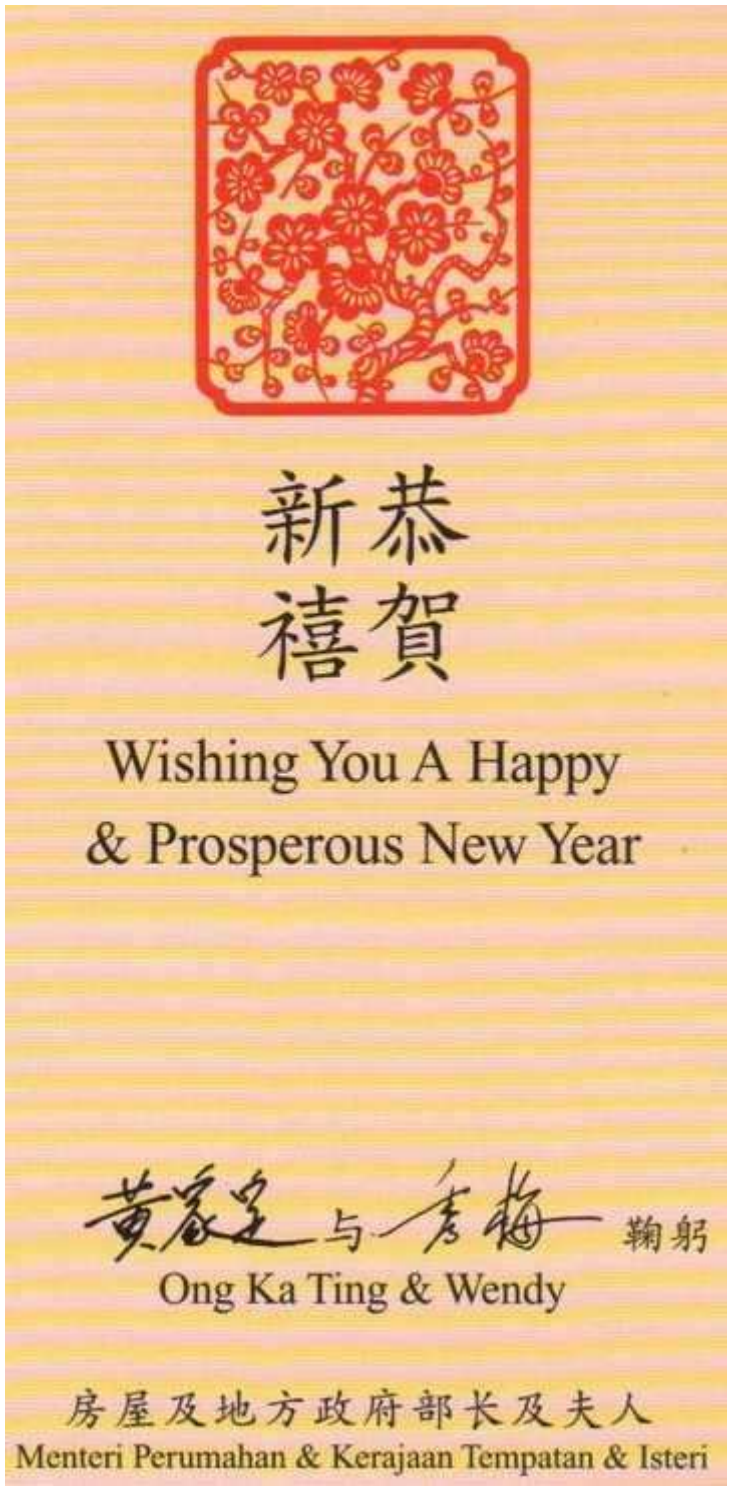





財
一本萬利
生意興隆
Gong Xi
Fa Cai


吉祥如意
GONG XI FA CAI





Don't ask me how did the last one end up in my mailbox. I really really absolutely haven't any idea at all. Damn scary, marn.

doc 书于 posted at 03:17 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

年糕

One of the preparation for Lunar New Year is the preparation of Sticky Cake, or Nian Gao. The name of the cake 'nian gao' literally means 'year cake'. Since the word 'gao' has the same pronunciation with another word meaning 'tall' or 'high', people like the name because it means you get higher every year. Children grow taller/higher, exam result better/higher, income higher, number of wives higher, castitas.com gets higher... oops!

Usually around the second half of the 12th lunar month, people will start preparing Nian Gao. The main ingredient in Nian Gao is glutinous rice flour, which gives it the stickiness. The process involves steaming. During steaming, children are cautioned not to disturb the process like opening the lid to have a look. There's supposed to be a Nian Gao God overlooking the steaming process. If you open the lid, you will disturb Him and He will fly away. Then the steaming process will fail.

Once upon a time, there was some beggar named Zhang who was having an affair with a SYT in his own house. When his Mu Yeh Cha (fierce ugly wife) came back, he quickly went and hide in the chimney. But the chimney was alive and burning! When his wife discovered, it was too late. He turned to ashes already. His ashes flew through the chimney upwards to the sky. Stupid Jade Emperor believed him that he actually committed suicide after he realized his guilt and proceeded to employ him as the Stove/Oven God. Wahahaha!

There is a purpose behind making Nian Gao. This Stove God is a very talkative, very busybody and very kehpoh person. He is also very greedy as far as food is concerned and eats like a pig. On the 24th day of the 12th lunar month, the Stove God will depart from each family to report to the Jade Emperor (his big big boss) regarding the family. About what they eat, what have they done etc. People are afraid of him very much. Afraid that he would talk nonsense and kehpoh in front of Jade Emperor during his report.

You see, once upon a time, there was an old couple. They have only one son. Their son worked in a

coal mine. One day, the old man went to visit his son. On his way, he met another weird person. After talking on their way for some time, he came to know that the weird man was actually sent by the stupid and cruel Jade Emperor to collect 100 person from the coal mine to serve as ~~sex~~ slaves to the Jade Emperor.

So the old man panicked. He begged the weird man to let go of his son, which the weird man agreed. So at the coal mine, old man behaved as if he was severely sick by doing all sorts of sick things. Pretended to have stomachache lar, headache lar, schizophrenic lar, menstrual pain lar... oops!

So the son didn't get a chance to decend into the mine for work that day. Shortly after, the mine collapsed, trapping exactly 100 people ham kar chan inside.

For years, nothing happened. One day, the old man really bueh tahan and told his wife what actually happened and how his trick had worked to save their son's life. His wife suddenly realized that the old man whom she has been married to all these years was actually damn blardy genius so they... <censor censor> :P

This was heard by the busybody Stove God. On the 24th day of the 12th month of that year, their Stove God reported this back to the Jade Emperor. Jade Emperor damn tulan. He immediately ordered people to take away the son of that old couple to become his slave.

The people learnt their lesson well. So before the Stove God departs to report to Jade Emperor, they shove a whole chunk of super sticky gluey Nian Gao down the blardy bastard's throat to choke him to half death so that he would talk less in front of the Jade Emperor. Otherwise he would be damn kehpoh and talk nonsense. The tulan Jade Emperor would then give bad luck to the family concerned.

So this, my friends, is the true meaning behind our Nian Gao : a murder weapon against kehpohchis.

Nian Gao in Malaysia commonly come as a short cylinder wrapped in some kind of bamboo leaves. I'll get a photo later. During the prayer to send off the Stove God, one usually cut out some pattern from some red paper and put it on top of the Nian Gao.



Photo stolen from shiokadelicious.com. :P

Nian Gao can be served in different ways. The commonest is steamed. Steamed Nian Gao is very soft like err... ~~semi watery diarrhoea~~ glue. You can use either a pair of chopsticks or fork to dig into it and transfer it to your mouth. Some prefer to dip the chopsticks/fork with the Nian Gao into some shaved coconut before putting it in mouth.

Another way to serve Nian Gao is to deep fry it. Cut un-steamed Nian Gao (which is quite solid) into square pieces and deep fry. You can deep fry along with some other thing like sweet potato or yam dipped in beaten egg and flour etc.

I've heard some Japanese old men got choked to death consuming Nian Gao. Luckily one of them was saved after his daughter managed to shove a vacuum cleaner tube down his windpipe and switched it to 'high'. So, be careful! ^_^

doc 书于 posted at 11:08 AM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 12, 2004

ANGPOW

One of the most interesting moment during Chinese New Year, besides tying a fire cracker on your dog's tail and light up, is to receive angpow from elderly and married people. Angpow is a small, red, elongated envelope that is used to put money inside. If you are one of those elderly and married people, you'll give angpow instead of receiving, which can really be ouch ouch ouch!

And the money one puts in the angpow, should ideally be spanking new bank notes with continuous serial number (should one put more than one piece of bank note). NEW year, NEW notes, mah...

Why don't people just give money? Why must conceal the money in some troublesome red packet/envelope? This is to avoid hostile competition between Singaporean kiasu parents, I heard. But with the attitude of children these days, even the red envelope is not enough to conceal the parents' stinginess. Children often rip open the envelope straight away upon receiving it and broke out :

"Aiyoh! My mother gave you ten dollars and your mother only gave me five dollars!"

"Because your family got four children and my family got less mah."

"Your mother gave us five times four, total twenty ringgit. My mother gave you all ten each, times three means thirty lah. Man... your mother damn stingy."

"No, she's not."

"Yes, she is!"

"Your mother chiak sai!" (Translation : Eat shit.)

"Your mother can go jou gai!" (Translation : Go become prostitute.)

Then the mothers will say : "Hoi! New year leh! Cannot scold bad words. Otherwise go home I rotan you kau kau." And then turn to each other and say : *blush blush* "Chewren these days hor... very calculative."

But inside, one of them will think : "KNN, you cheated me ten dollars. Go home must blacklist you. Next year give your children two dollars each enough liao." And another will think : "Isk! Damn lose face man. This time jialat, she'll go home tell all the other relatives how kiam siap I am." See? Hostile competition.

So, my primary school's principal once banned angpow exchange in his house during Chinese New Year. No angpow should be given out nor received. He is still banning it.

What's the meaning behind angpow? Angpow is actually bribery, like you give angpow to traffic police when caught speeding. Or to avoid future problem, like giving angpow to postman or rubbish truck workers, who ALWAYS come to work during the FIRST day of Chinese New Year, which is a public holiday. If you don't give them, you'll risk your letter ended up with rubbish truck or rubbish in your letterbox. Working children give parents angpow so that they don't have to eat plain Gardenia bread for breakfast every morning. People give their Indon maid angpow so that she doesn't break another vase on purpose or cook cicak/underwear/sock soup for them.

Here's the actual meaning behind angpow. The money inside angpow is called 'Ya Shui Qian', which literally means suppress-age-money. According to story told, 'nian' (yeah, I know, the stupid monster, again) will come and steal your youth away every year. Parents put angpows with money secretly under their children's pillow when they are asleep. When 'nian' comes, their children can use the money to bribe 'nian' not to harm them. See? I toldya! Angpow = bribery. :P

But these days parents think that by giving out money secretly, not worth it. Must demand something back. So they insist that their children wish them prosperity first on the first day of Chinese New Year before giving out angpow as a reward. This is also something like bribery, no? :PPP Next time they will come out with a rule that the louder you shout 'Gong Xi Fa Cai', the bigger the angpow you'll get. So you wake up, before brushing your teeth, shout at the top of your voice 'GONG XI FAAAAART CAAAAAIIIII' and hope to get a three-digit angpow. Your neighbours will be so jealous of your parents.

The next day, go to see your doctor and give your angpow money to him for treating your sore throat and hoarse voice.

doc 书于 posted at 03:46 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NIAN

According to the lunar calender, Chinese New Year will fall on January 22nd this year. It signifies the end of winter and the start of spring, where people are preparing to sow the seed for crops for the following year. There are a lot of funny stories surrounding this grand, but mysterious, day.



Nian, the Chinese Character for "Year"

It all started long long time ago ~~in a galaxy far far away~~. According to the story passed down from generation to generation, there was this monster that once went around haunting people. The name of the monster is called 'nian'. This monster damn jialat one. Wherever it went, all the flower would wilt and die. Ugly fungus would grow on the flower and flies would come. Damn smelly. Maybe the monster got big feet. Maybe the monster once got pricked by a thorn from the rose given by its ex-girlfriend, it stomped its girlfriend to death until intestine came out from backside and started killing all the flowers. When no more flower to kill, it would go around raping and eating people. Got frontside rape frontside; no frontside, backside also can.

So people were very afraid of 'nian'. But don't worry, some smart people discovered the weakness of 'nian'. They found out that 'nian' hates red colour. Coz the rose that its girlfriend gave it was red, mah. So people started wearing red colour when going out. Red shirt, red pants, red underwear and red bra. They decorated everything in red. Fire crackers red, greeting card red, like ~~Tanjung~~ Rambutan.

They also discovered that 'nian' hates loud noise. And they made fire crackers to scare away the monster. I heard that 'nian' has been coming back quite often lately, during Hari Raya, Deepavali, Christmas and even National Day. Coz I heard people burning fire crackers on those days also.

There was also a story that 'nian' irritated animals. Monkeys and tigers all fought with 'nian' long time ago but they were defeated, admited to hospital for multiple compound fracture (broken bone pierces the skin that kind). Ultimately lion came. The lion beat the shit out of 'nian' and received the WWF (World Wildlife lah, not Wrestling!) award. The selfish agong liked lion very much and ordered the lion to jaga the palace's pintu for him.

When 'nian' returned the following year, people asked the lion to go fight with 'nian' again. But the lion very lazy said it grew fat liao coz of the high cholesterol palace food that they kept feeding it.

So the people bo pian but to make fake lion dress with a big scary head. They sent two idiots to wear the dress. Then the two idiots went around dancing everywhere like kera kena belacan to scare away 'nian'. 'Nian' was more scared after it found out that the lion has grown an extra kukuchiao and an extra pair of balls in between its front legs.

After the idiots scared away the monster, people rewarded them with vegetables instead of air-flown medium raw charbroiled T-bone steak coz the lion was a fake lion.



doc 书于 posted at 01:46 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

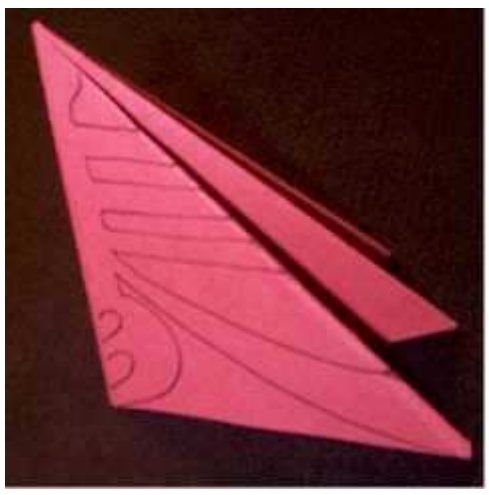
DECORATION

This morning...

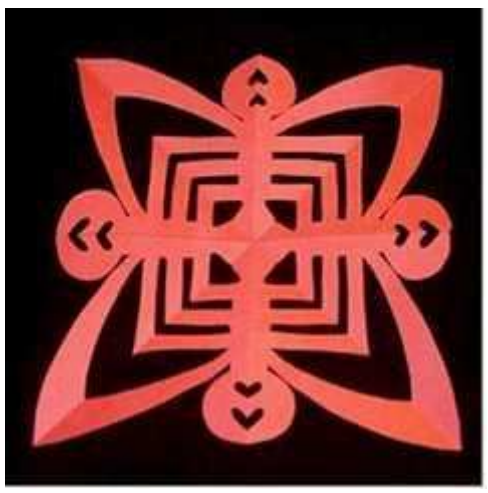
Radio : "Dong dong dong chiang! Dong dong dong chiang!"

RPCNs : "~~Xing nian dao~~" *cut cut cut* "~~Xing nian duo re now~~" *paste paste paste* "~~Wu loong deng, cai gao qiao~~"









Dr. Liew : "What are you doing?"

RPCNs : "Chinese New Year liao. Putting up decoration."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... nice fish you have there."

RPCNs : "It's from one of the greeting cards sent by drug company."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! So many angpows!"

RPCNs : "Yeah, that day the bank manager came to see you, we asked him to get us some angpow. He sent one big box to us the same day itself."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Just don't over do it."

RPCNs : "This is the big lantern and this one is small lantern. You can hang one in your car."

Dr. Liew : "Don't you dare! Oh, by the way, time to bring out my Chinese calligraphy set... write some chun lian for the new year."

RPCNs : "Oh no! Don't torture us with your handwriting."

Dr. Liew : "Hmph! I go use gold ink summore. :-/"

doc 书于 posted at 11:23 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 11, 2004

MASUK ANGIN

Husband : "Doc, can you check the private part of my 5 month old son ah?"

Dr. Liew : "What the... What happened? So red like rambutans! What have you done?"

Husband : "My wife lor. Got one makcik taught her to iron a piece of cloth and apply it to the private part of my son. She said it's to prevent masuk angin into stomach causing stomach pain wor. I told her not to do that but she didn't listen to me. I went out of the house 10 minutes and came back, she has already done it. Damn kau idiot ler the sey pat por."

Dr. Liew : "Auntie ah, you shouldn't do that."

Wife : "How I know wor?"

Dr. Liew : "You dunno can call me and ask mah! Okay. Tomorrow hor, I want you to do one thing."

Wife : "What is that?"

Dr. Liew : "Take a slipper to that makcik and slap her across her face forty four times with it."

Wife : *gulp*

Dr. Liew : "And you."

Husband : "Ya?"

Dr. Liew : "Next time if your wife is going to do this kind of stupid thing, call me. Otherwise call the police."

Husband : "Stupid sey pat por. Idiot. I go home I use iron to iron your private part then you know."

doc 书于 posted at 07:14 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

POWER

Small kid : "Doctor, doctor, I no power liao."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyoh! Why you no power?"

Small kid : "Mama said I didn't drink water, bring one bottle water to school bring one bottle back. Today I got fever so no power liao."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyoh! Why you didn't drink water? Later monster come you no power to fight, how?"

Small kid : "Later I go home drink water lor. You got give medicine ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Got. You like orange flavour or strawberry flavour?"

Small kid : "I want orange flavour one."

Dr. Liew : "Okie dokey! Later go home take medicine and rest well. Your power will come back."

Small kid : "Your medicine can give people power one ah?"

Dr. Liew : *fall into trap* "Can can can."

Small kid : "Next time I no power I drink your medicine, okay?"

Dr. Liew : "Err..."

doc 书于 posted at 05:20 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 10, 2004

DIRECTION

Dr. Liew : "Facing KLCC better."

RPCNs : "Facing swimming pool better ler... Feng Shui is better. Got water means got money. Some more you can 'kap leng lui' everyday."

Dr. Liew : "Haiyah, want to 'kap leng lui' also not from 45 stories high lah. Just sit beside swimming pool and 'kap' clear clear, 'kap' near near. Some more most of the time only people staying here using the swimming pool. Everyday 'kapping' the same leng lui, very easy bosan one."

RPCNs : "Then facing KLCC nothing to 'kap' also. Everyday KLCC, KLCC, sian ler."

Dr. Liew : "You forgot I got telescope meh? I can 'kap' those leng luis at KLCC. Everyday different leng lui, can maintain appetite."

RPCNs : *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch ouch ouch! Hoi! Painful lar!"

doc 书于 posted at 09:50 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 09, 2004

NEVERMIND

Dr. Liew : "Eh, today Friday. Got pasar malam."

Tomboy : "Yahor! I go tapau."

Dr. Liew : "I want fake sharkfin soup, deep fried abalone mushroom..."

Tomboy : "You want rojak?"

Dr. Liew : "Rojak ah... I had that during the last two pasar malam already. But it's nice thou..."

Tomboy : "So? Want rojak or not? Blizzard, rojak?"

Blizzard : *shake head* "Nevermind... nevermind..."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Why is she shaking her head when saying nevermind?"

Tomboy : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "Got people say..." *nod head* "Nevermind... nevermind... one ah?" *still nodding head*

Tomboy : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : "She said nevermind. But her body language said she doesn't want."

Tomboy : "Orh..."

Blizzard : "Stop analyzing me!"

doc 书于 posted at 06:40 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SCALD

Afternoon, a father brought his 20+ years old son over...

Father : "Doc, doc, doc! Emergency! My son's legs got scalded by boiling water!"

Dr. Liew : "My goodness! Let me see! What is this? Tobacco leaves?"

Father : "Yeah! It's lucky that I got smoke! Had to sacrifice two boxes of Dunhill to cover both the legs. Cigarettes these days not cheap, you know?"

Dr. Liew : *groan* "How are you?"

Son : "I'm fine."

Dr. Liew : "Any pain?"

Son : "Just a bit numb."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse! Bring him to the toilet and flush off these foreign material."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "I see nothing serious with it. Just a very mild scald. He will be okay in a short while."

Son : "I'm feeling fine."

Dr. Liew : "You can go home liao. Be careful next time."

Father : "Aren't you going to apply something?"

Dr. Liew : "Not necessary."

Father : "What if later the skin bubble comes out?"

Dr. Liew : "It won't."

Father : "What if it gets infected?"

Dr. Liew : "It won't."

Father : "What if it swells up?"

Dr. Liew : "It won't."

Father : "Don't you want to apply something? Cream? Ointment?"

Dr. Liew : *groan* "Nurse! Bring me flavin lotion. I've got body painting to do."



Later...

Father : "Is that necessary?"

Dr. Liew : "You said you want mah. Told you not necessary you dowan to believe."

doc 书于 posted at 04:32 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 08, 2004

RACIST NABEH

Patient : "Doc, you heard Najib has become our Deputy Prime Minister ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, I read about it."

Patient : "What do you think?"

Dr. Liew : "Rafidah didn't get to be Deputy Prime Minister lor. Wahahaha, despite all her satay effort."

Patient : "Shit man."

Dr. Liew : "Why leh? Najib not from PAS, right?"

Patient : "No lah! You crazy."

Dr. Liew : "Who is Najib?"

Patient : "Deputy Prime Minister lor. Nabeh... You short term memory loss ah?"

Dr. Liew : "No ler... I mean, what is his background?"

Patient : "Neh... He was our Minister of Defence leh..."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, that guy who bought some stupid F-5E and kept crashing into people's house, izzit?"

Patient : "Yup!"

Dr. Liew : "Aha! Let me guess. He came out with the idea of National Service also?"

Patient : "Yup. And he is the son of Tun Razak."

Dr. Liew : "Who is Tun Razak?"

Patient : "Aiyah, second Prime Minister leh..."

Dr. Liew : "Yameh? Then Mahathir number what Prime Minister?"

Patient : "Fourth. And this Najib is the nephew of Hussein Onn."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Hussein Onn... I've heard of that name before. Who is he?"

Patient : "Third Prime Minister."

Dr. Liew : "Wahahaha! You mean Najib has a father and an uncle that were Prime Ministers and he only got to be a deputy?"

Patient : "Luckily he is not made Prime Minister, else we all dieded long time liao."

Dr. Liew : "Why?"

Patient : "He bloody racist one ler. Last time he asked Malay people to bathe their kris in Chinese blood."

Dr. Liew : "Jeez! You sure or not?"

Patient : "Sure ler... Man... Better ready plan B and cabut before he takes out his crooked sword."

Dr. Liew : "Wei... Don't scare me ler..."

doc 书于 posted at 08:46 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ANOTHER PROMOTER

Afternoon...

RPCNs : "Doc, cut sandal people want to see you."

Dr. Liew : *irritated* "What cut sandal? Haih..."

Promoter : "Hi! Good afternoon! I'm here to offer you a gold card."

Dr. Liew : "Oh! Card Center! What lah you all, cut sandal pulak!"

RPCNs : "Your ears got problem ler."

Dr. Liew : "Which bank are you working for?"

Promoter : "I'm from MBF."

Dr. Liew : "Let me tell you something. Those Citibank telemarketers always call me up on the phone and I f*cked them left right center front back top bottom every single time. You still want to talk?"

Promoter : "Ours come with a free gift..."

Dr. Liew : "You want me to start? Do you really really want me to start?"

Promoter : "Sorry sorry. Thanks anyway." *promptly dashed out of RPC and never came back*

Dr. Liew : "Clever fella."

RPCNs : "Don't ler, so mean."

doc 书于 posted at 06:25 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PIZZA PROMOTER

Today at RPC...

RPCNs : "Doc, someone's here selling coupons for D Pizza."

Dr. Liew : "Wait, I want to talk to that person. Tell him to wait."

RPCNs : "Okay."

Later...

Pizza promoter : "Good morning, sir! I'm from D Pizza... blah blah... coupon... blah blah... discount..."

Dr. Liew : "And I haven't started yet. You pizzas cannot eat one ler... I tried once and thought I would give it another chance. The second time I ordered, I threw the rest in the dustbin after just one bite."

Ah Pek : "Ya lor, that's why I prefer S Pizza."

Pizza promoter : "Which one did you order? Maybe you can try different toppings."

Dr. Liew : "Let me ask you something. Have you tried PH Pizza? Beats your D Pizza hands down ler."

Pizza promoter : "Different people different taste lah, sir. Maybe you can buy some and share it with your love ones, friends and your nurses?"

Dr. Liew : "Would you recommend your love ones and friends to eat shit?"

Ah Pek : "Their chicken wing damn lousy."

Pizza promoter : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Aww... marn... You are working with D Pizza, right? You should argue that your D Pizza is better, support it with facts! Unless, of course, you haven't any fact."

Pizza promoter : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Why do you work as a promoter for this lousy D Pizza?"

Pizza promoter : "It's difficult to find job these days."

Dr. Liew : "Aha! Now I'm hearing the truth. Get some other job ler. Working as a promoter for D Pizza and you'll lose your dignity..."

Ah Soh : "Eh? You from D Pizza ah? Last time I got buy coupon from one of your fren hor... I tried it but your pizza not nice. Can get refund ah?"

Ah Pek : "Yeah. Me also got coupon. Wait I go to my car and get it for refund now."

Pizza promoter : "Err... Wait... I need to ask my boss." *promptly dashed out of RPC and never came back*

doc 书于 posted at 01:42 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 07, 2004

MIGHTY MOUSE IN THE SKY





doc 书于 posted at 09:47 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NOSE HAIR

Today during lunch...

RPCN #1 : "Yer... See that Ah Beng over there? So gross! He is pulling his nose hair."

RPCN #2 : "Yalor. In front of a girl some more."

RPCN #1 : "He doesn't realise it's disgusting one meh?"

Dr. Liew : "I don't think so. What do you think?"

Construction friend : "His parents haven't been teaching him properly. Let me teach him a lesson."

RPCN #2 : "What are you going to do?"

Construction friend : "This is called reverse-psychology." *stick fingers from both hands into both nostrils* *grab* *pull*

Ah Beng : *watch with popped eyes, dropped jaw and disgusted look*

Construction friend : *rub hands and spray handful of nose hair onto floor* "See? I didn't even cringe."

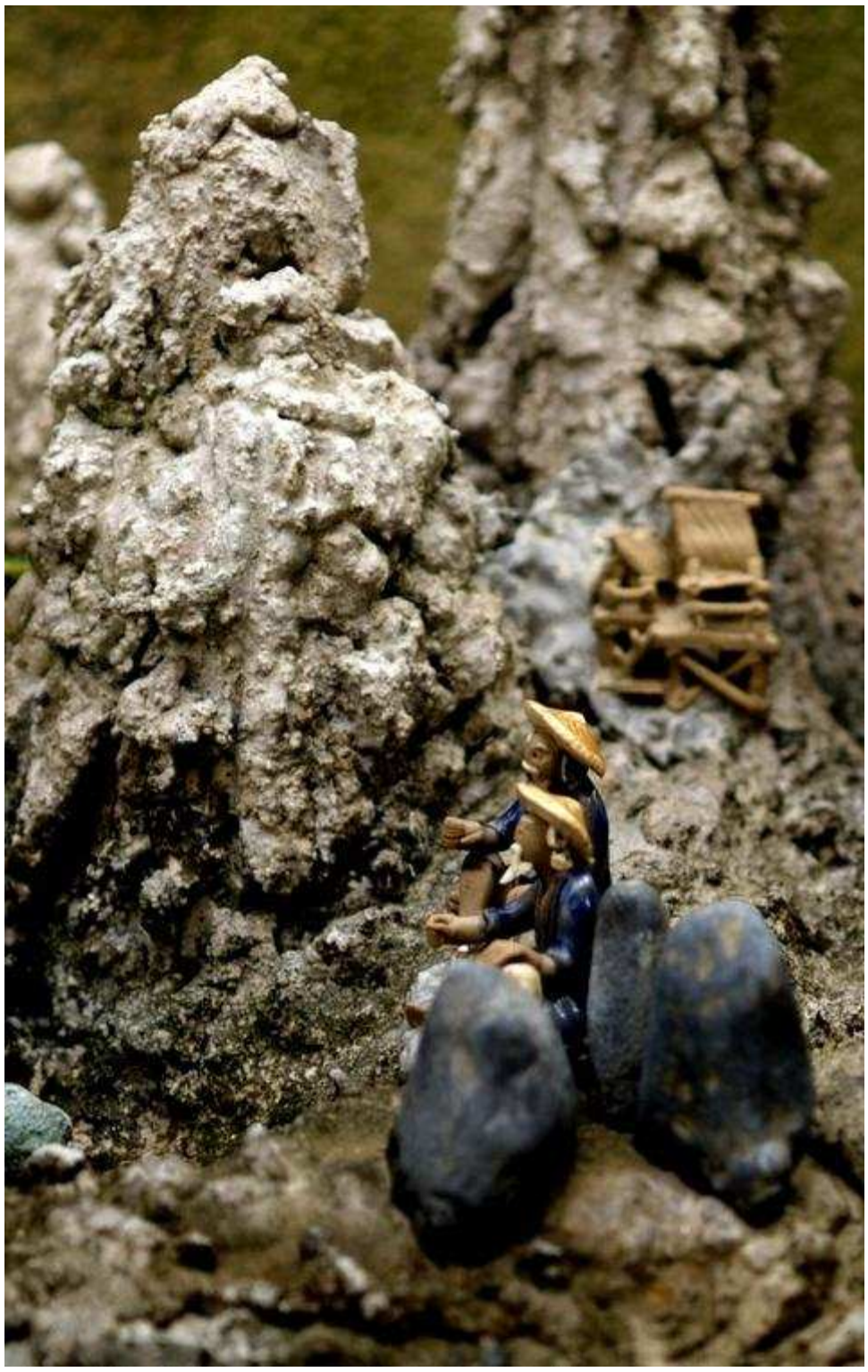
Dr. Liew : "Aww... marn... I half way eating leh!"

RPCNs : *puke puke puke*

Construction friend : "Well, at least he had stopped doing what he did."

doc 书于 posted at 07:50 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TWO OLD FELLAS



Exposure time 1/25 sec, f7.1, ISO 100, 43mm.

I forgot to put water in this fake garden before taking the shot. Anyway, see that green thing at the lower left corner? It's supposed to be the head of some plastic dinosaur acting as Nessie, the Loch Ness Monster.

doc 书于 posted at 04:36 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ROOTS



Exposure time 1/4 sec, f7.1, ISO 100, 43mm.

doc 书于 posted at 04:31 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SEMBAHYANG



Exposure time 1/20 sec, f3.4, ISO 200, 49mm.

doc 书于 posted at 04:25 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

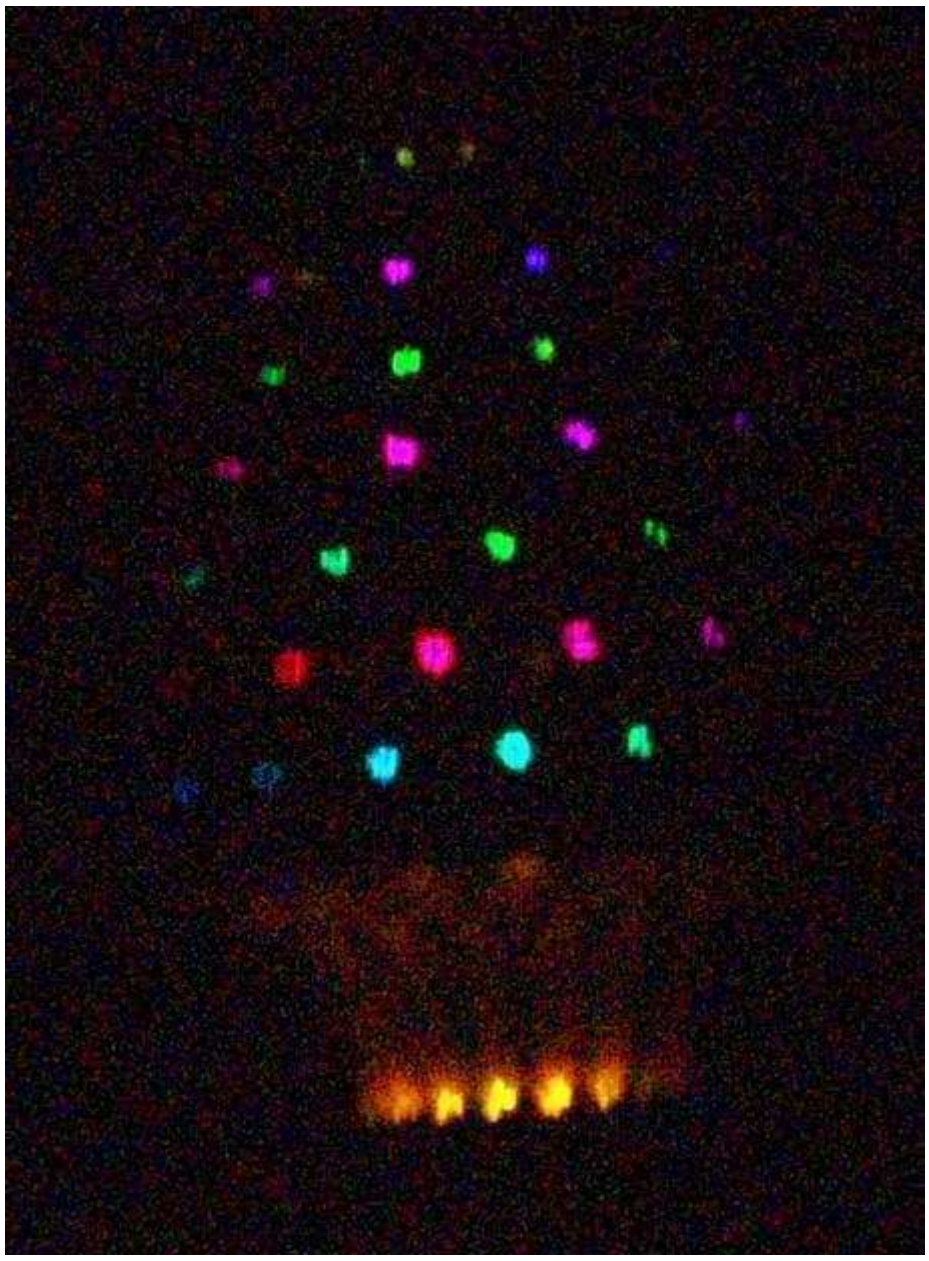
NIGHT SHOTS

Ahem... This is the moon...



Exposure time 1/2500 seconds, f3.5, ISO 100.

This one is KL tower through the eyepiece of my Meade ETX-105AT Astro Telescope. You just need to hold the camera real close to the eyepiece.



Exposure time 1/30 seconds, f3.5, ISO 3200. Was holding camera by hands, so the short exposure and high ISO. Look at those noise!!! Arghhh! Now must wait for Olympus to come out with a telescope mount/adaptor, so that the camera can stick its eye into the butt of the telescope directly.

This one is KL tower without going through telescope.



Exposure time 2 seconds, f3.5, ISO 100. Forgot to bring the white balance back from 3000K setting!!! Arghhh! And it is out of focus because I thought by turning the focusing knob one way to the end, I'll achieve infinity, no need to use viewfinder. Turned out that the lens was designed to allow for focusing 'beyond infinity'. Terrence the sifu said that the designers allowed that because they have to take into account for temperature expansion/contraction of the lenses.

doc 书于 posted at 04:17 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 06, 2004

LIGHTNING

RPCNs : "Where are you going?"

Dr. Liew : "To the roof, to take some lightning photos..."

RPCNs : "You know how to take meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Learning lah..."

On the roof...

Dr. Liew : *wait wait wait* "Aha!" *click* "Isk! Too late liao."

RPCNs : "Your camera got continuous drive, right?"

Dr. Liew : "Oh, ya hor..." *activate 12-frame continuous mode*

Lightning & Thunder : *flash flash kaboom kaboom*

Dr. Liew : *click click click...* "Alamak! So fast over liao!"

RPCNs : "Why don't you use a tripod?"

Dr. Liew : "Bising ler..."

RPCNs : "It's starting to rain..."

Dr. Liew : "Don't worry, this camera is splash proof."

RPCNs : "You are splash proof also ah? Go back ler..."

Dr. Liew : "One more minute... one more minute..."



Exposure time 0.125 sec, f2.8, ISO 100, 14mm, focused at infinity. The sky is not entirely dark yet for bulb mode. Hence the 0.125 sec. Don't laugh.

doc 书于 posted at 09:32 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OLYMPUS E1





Met up with the famous TV Smith and decided upon this Olympus E1 at a good bargain through all the strings that he was able to pull. Thanks, Terrence!

As I've told him, I've been waiting for a good digital SLR (Single Lens Reflex) camera to *ahem* polish my skill for a long time. Now that Chinese New Year is near, and Olympus just launched their E1, the timing is just right.

You can play with the virtual version of the camera by clicking here. You'll need java or something installed in your PC. You can even zoom in, take photos and it will store the pictures you've taken in the camera's virtual memory. You can then playback the exact photos that you've taken from it's memory later. Check out the chick stored in the camera's memory by default. :P

Or you can download the entire Olympus E1 user manual by right clicking here and choose 'Save Target As...'

Terrence : "Do you know how to check when you buy a camera?"

Me : *shake head* "Nope."

Terrence : "You must check for thumb prints on the lens... Then you point the camera at bright even light source and check for dead pixels... Then shake the camera for unusual sound... You can use my CF card..."

Me : *start to see stars in the camera shop*

RPCNs : "You all talk so long... We go and see clothes and come back later."

Terrence : "Hoi! You there! Get a UV filter to cover up the lens NOW NOW NOW!!!"

Salesman : "Yes sir! Right away!" *take a new filter from box and use lens pen to start cleaning*

Terrence : *pound fist on counter* "What are you wiping a new filter for? I don't want this filter already since you've messed with it. Get me another brand new sparkling filter NOW NOW NOW!"

Salesman : "Sorry." *gulp* "Okay."

Terrence : *take out some bulb thing and blow away dust* "See? This one is enema pump. A must have."

Me : *ROTFLOL*

Terrence : *grab camera* *point* *shoot* *point* *shoot* *give thorough physical checkup on new camera* "Hmm... hmm... hmm... It's a good camera. Pass! Go on and pick it up. I don't see any problem with it."

Me : "Yahoo!"

Later...

Me : *snap snap snap snap snap*

Terrence : "It's a good camera."

Me : "Yeah." *snap snap snap snap snap*



Check out the photons that have traveled through 149,597,870 km being captured on the camera's CCD. :P

doc 书于 posted at 01:00 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AGFA AUTOSTAR X-126







At the time this Agfa was made, wolfx was still swimming inside some certain sac working out so that he could swim fast fast. He is definitely proud of it. Right, wolfx? :P

doc 书于 posted at 11:26 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 05, 2004

THE ROAD TO DIGITAL

Approximately two decades ago, photography was mostly film based. My first camera was a plastic box, something like Kodak's Instamatic. It uses some cube thing as flash. Each 'flashcube' (or 'Magicube', to be exact) can only fire four times. I don't know what powers it, but each time it fires, it could be scarily explosive. I think it even smokes everytime the flash is fired. The film used is also quite different from what you see these days. Once I fired the cube thing in some cave hole near Ipoh, everyone thought there was some explosion. Those cave men (monks, lah) were pretty irritated.



My father has a Yashica-24 or something similar. It was fun as the top can be opened up as some hood revealing a big viewfinder. Like watching instant video or something. But I have never been allowed to operate that.



The second camera that I used can take half-frame, thus turning a 36-shots film into 72! But the photos taken can't be enlarged beyond 3R without blurring. It doesn't use battery. But I think it has some sensor or solar powered kind of thing to automatically adjust the aperture or shutter speed or something.

Then I had a Canon Luna imported from Japan. It came with an infrared remote controller attached to the strap, very neat feature. And it can record the date the photo was taken using kanji/Mandarin characters. Unfortunately, someone left it on some stupid table during some stupid trip and I've never seen it again. May the person who stole it always take photos with ghost haunting the subjects.

The problem with film based photography is really apparent now, that we have digital cameras. Instead of 'shooting like a blind man', one can review the photo that has been taken almost immediately. You can go on and on readjusting all the settings, leaving your subject under the sun for a long long time.

My Kyocera Finecam S3 with 3.3 megapixel resolution can be customised to a certain extend. Exposure compensation, aperture, shutter speed for long exposure, metering method etc. Thus...

Dr. Liew : "Wait wait... setting is not right. I'll adjust something and let's take another shot."

RPCN #1 : "Oi! Hot lar! Faster leh..."

You can repeat the process above some twenty times...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... wait wait... let me adjust something again. I can't seem to get your skin tone right."

RPCN #2 : *come out from shade* "Of course lah, you left her under the sun for more than one hour, skin sure turn dark oledi lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Isk!"

RPCN #1 : "Look at me! Like African dy! WTF!" *kick camera*

Dr. Liew : "Oh my preeeciooouuusss!!!"

Look at the brighter side, you won't need to wait for a whole roll of film (usually 36 shots, or 38 if you are really lucky) to be finished in order to send for development, only to find out that the subject had his/her eyes closed, or that you've shaken the camera accidentally during exposure.

The other day I was chatting with someone that we can now take private photos. The fact that we will be able to print our own photos instead of going to photography shops opens up a wide variety of application for digital photography. For example, he can now conveniently take photos of his kkc with his own camera phone in a public toilet and keep them in his secret album, or send to his girlfriend via MMS. :D

doc 书于 posted at 07:58 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LANTERNS

Chinese New Year is coming. It will be the year of monkey.



doc 书于 posted at 03:33 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 04, 2004

PHOTOS

Entry removed.

doc 书于 posted at 10:28 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 03, 2004

IDIOT & LUNCH PART 2

Please refer to part 1, here.



'Nuf said... I'm going to sabotage someone else's lunch... *crush 10 tablets of Mega-lax into powder form*

doc 书于 posted at 02:11 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DRIVING TEST

After scoring 50/50 in multiple choice questions and passing a simple eyesight test reading number plates from 10 meters away, it's time for some real action.

The driving instructor said there will be some ten to fifteen hours of reverse parking, side parking, three-point turn, up-the-hill and on-the-road etc. Also included is some 5 hours of non-stop sleep inducing (even for insomniacs) video session watching how to behave properly while driving.

Parking lesson is damn boring. Because they insist that you follow 'formulas'. You'll be told to stop your car at a certain distance, turn steering anti-clockwise two and a half turns, put into reverse gear, gostan until the pole is hidden behing the left rear window, stop, turn the steering back to neutral, gostan again until the parking line appear between the front and back door on the right side of the car (you'll need to jut your head out from the window to see that), stop, turn the steering clockwise one and a half turn and finally gostan until car is parked. Anyway, this is side parking, if I

remember correctly.

And you'll be told to repeat it again and again until you feel like throwing the instructor off the car and run over him five to six times with his own car.

In real life parking, you will definitely not find poles and they may not even have parking brackets drawn on the road for you. Most likely you'll need all your instinct can provide.

"Aha! An empty lot!" *bring car to screeching halt* *gostan gostan while turning steering* *screech screech... rear bumper grazing another car* *BANG!!! Collision! Rear bumper banged with car behind* "Oh shit! Need to find another parking spot again." And let's hope the closed circuit security camera didn't catch you in action.

And then there's this up-the-hill test. Once, there was this SYT (I can't tell you who without risking being injected 100cc of cement mixture into my carotid artery) waiting at the foot of the hill in her test vehicle, a Kancil, to be precise.

The car in front was going up hill. Filled with confidence, she happily and relaxingly engaged the gear. She moved her car forward to occupy the empty space in front to wait for her turn. The car behind her was also eager to follow her. Then the car in front stalled halfway and decided to fall back. She stepped on her brake immediately. The car from the back rammed into her behind. The car from the hill continued to gostan towards her. BANG!!! She was sandwiched in between. ROTFLMAO!

The fun part is on-the-road. My instructor has this old Datsun car and it was the first time I was driving it. With an L-plate hanging at the back of the car, the other cars will try to avoid you like you've got leprosy. Anyway, the car is modified in such a way that your instructor also has a brake on his side, in case you've decided to drive his car off a cliff.

When I was happily driving like a road bully on this busy road during rush hours around 6pm, it suddenly rained. It was raining worse than inside an automatic car wash station. The poor old Datsun has an old windscreen, the wipers were antique and functionless. I couldn't see a f*cking thing through the windscreen except some red dancing shadow from the rear light of the car in front. Everything else was like heavily Gaussian blurred 25 times in Adobe Photoshop. But the instructor was like damn relax like that. I should have stomped on the accelerator once in a while to see how strong his heart was.

The real on-the-road test was damn easy. You just have to remember the route and put some show like stopping behind a 'BERHENTI' road sign eventhough there was nothing coming in from either side at a T junction, like a moron. You will also need to check all the mirrors, brake, signal lights, seat belt etc before cranking the engine. And that was the only time I did in my whole life. :D

One sweaty big size girl who was trying very hard not to be anxious by chewing gum was not that lucky. Her car stalled twice upon cranking up. Everybody was relieved to see her made it to the gate. But on returning, her examiner was driving instead, while she was crying beside him. Ini macam mya case bagi rasuah pun susah mau pass lor...

doc 书于 posted at 11:19 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

January 02, 2004

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

1. Build incinerator for MC seekers at the back of RPC.

2. Scare the shit out of people who buy methotrexate to lose weight from stupid unethical pharmacies without a prescription.

3. Inform nearby Bangladeshi workers of availability of dogs that roam around the area and biting people unprovoked, so that they can cook the dogs for food.

4. Scare the shit out of people who request to have their penises sliced open to put in funny looking beads, to make their girlfriends, sexual partner/s, prostitutes and themselves shioker during sex.

5. Scare the shit out of people who request to have a certain religious thingy, like miniature buddha statues, jade beads etc implanted under their skin over the shoulders, in front of chest or even on their foreheads.

6. Advise parents who like to physically mutilate their own children to go for vasectomy and tubal ligation respectively.

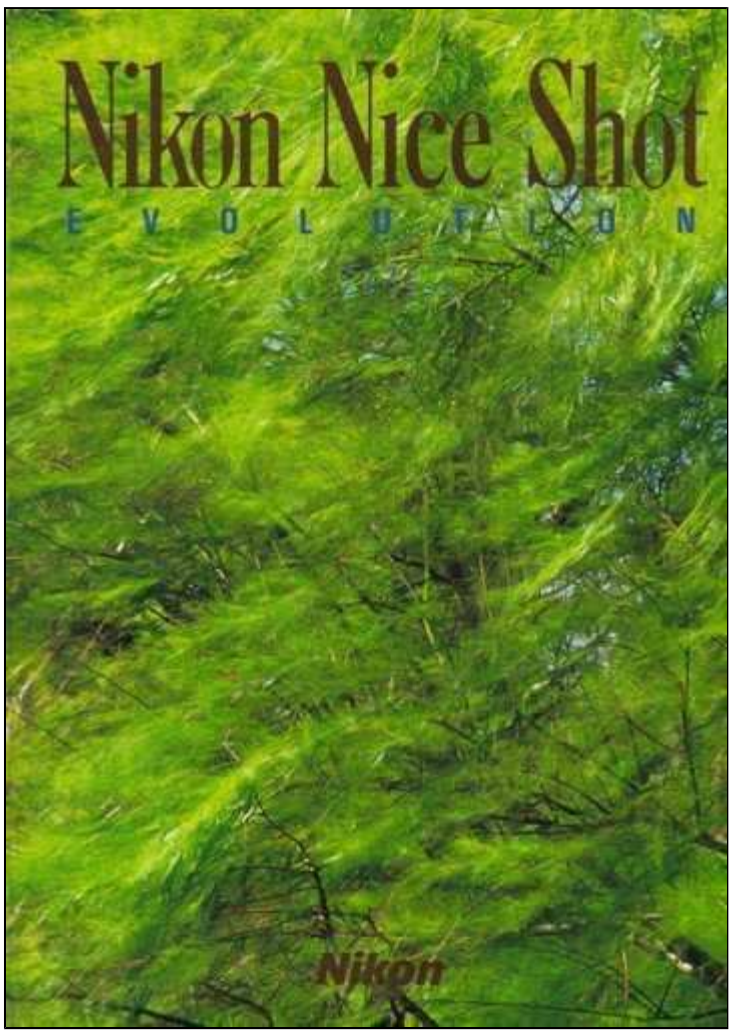
7. Advise parents who like to force-feed their children with food until they vomit the food back into their lungs thus choking them to death to surrender themselves to police for homicide.

8. Stop procrastinating.

9. I think I'll continue this list later...

doc 书于 posted at 01:41 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NIKON NICE SHOT



Nice book.



But why does it have to be in Japanese?!?! Aurghaurghaurgh!

doc 书于 posted at 12:54 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PERFECT FLOOD

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: Wombat Blues (01-01-2004) From: Wombat Date: Thu, 01 Jan 2004 23:15:55 +0800

THE PERFECT FLOOD (29-12-2003, 4 to 10PM).

Date : 29-12-2003, 6.00AM

Wombie on his way to Sandakan to meet his big big bosses for annual budget meeting....

Wombie in Hilux : "Hmmm.... that small stream's water level seems to be quite high.... must call Mrs. Wombat to tell her to watch out for flood possibility today...."

Just then a Kancil overtooked Wombie's Hilux in an extremely dangerous manner...

Wombie : "Why you #$%^&* son of a <beep!> I will show you what real overtaking means!" (and promptly forgot to call Mrs.W....)

4.00PM...

Wombie : "You want me to cut expenses again but I have to increase my turnover ten-fold are you out of you minds?????"

Big big bosses : "Yesssssssss."

Wombie's T610 : <Starts playing 'Where Is The Love' in all its polyphonic glory....>

Wombie : "Talk to me."

Staff #1 : "Oh Darth Maul, Lahad Datu is flooded!"

Wombie : "Oh come on, this only happens to Ahmad Sayuthi okay?"

Staff #1 : "It is true! The water is almost entering the slave mines as we speak! Can we go home now?"

Wombie : "No. You will not go home. You will stay there and its business as usual."

Staff #1: "But we may drown!"

Wombie : "It is either that, or you can attend my budget meeting with the big big bosses."

Staff #1: "No! We'd rather drown!"

Wombie : "Fine with me." <click!>

5.00PM....

Wombie : <dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit>

Mrs. Wombat : "Hello?"

Wombie : "Where are you?"

Mrs. W : "Friend's place. Why?"

Wombie : <#$%^&*!> "Don't you know there's a flood on?"

Mrs. W : "Really? I will go home now then."

Wombie : "No, you do not go home. You just wait there until the flood is over. Don't drive home!"

Mrs. W : "You are worried we will get into trouble in the Wira?"

Wombie : "No. I am worried you will let water get sucked into the open-pod air filter and wreck the engine."

Mrs. W : <sigh> "Okay then."

(To be continued... if inspiration hits.)



January 01, 2004

NEW YEAR



doc 书于 posted at 11:26 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 31, 2003

鱼生

"鱼生" or "Yee Sang" is two Chinese words meaning "fish" and "raw" respectively. It is a name given to a special 'raw fish salad' that is usually only made and sold around Chinese New Year.

Some say "Yee Sang" means "raw fish". I think "Yee" meaning "fish" is okay. But "Sang" may not mean that the fish is raw, it may mean the "raw" (and dyed) vegetable that is used to accompany the fish in the "raw fish salad".



However, the meat that can be used in "Yee Sang" may not necessarily be restricted to fish, especially salmon fish. It can be raw prawn (草虾), ikan haruan (生鱼) or abalone. Or you can have vegetarian "Yee Sang" without meat.

BTW, vegetarians that eat vegetarian Yee Sang can go eat shit lah, immitate people to eat "Yee Sang" for what the fuck? One of the word in Chinese language that rhymes with "Yee" (鱼) is 余, which means left over. People like to have left over from the previous year to be brought forward. People like to save money for the coming year and not spending all of it. So you all vegetarian copy cats go and eat "Yee Sang" without the 余 means you all pokkai hamkarchan without any 'left over' every year lah, izzit?

According to some, it's a tradition that has recently been made popular. According to others, whose grandmother probably died before they were born or was mute and did not tell them grandmother stories, someone 'invented' this dish a decade or two ago and popularised it for commercial purpose.

If you want to believe, here goes the grandmother story. It says that long time ago in a fishing village called Silver Root Village (银根村), there were two pokkai fisherman brothers who caught two fish. Dunno how they became so pokkai though, until they ran out of firewood to let them cook their fish. Maybe they have firewood but no matches or Zippo lighter. And at that time it may have been night time and they couldn't use magnifying glass to light a fire also.

传说很久以前, 有个名叫银根的小村庄. 这个地方贫瘠不堪, 村民皆吃不饱, 穿不暖, 生活十分贫穷. 当时, 在这个村庄里住着俩兄弟, 他们相依为命, 以捕鱼为生, 勉强才能填饱肚子. 这年春节一大早, 兄弟两人划船出海捕鱼, 好不容易才捕到两条鱼, 于是带到镇上去卖, 可是吆喝了一天, 一条也卖不出去. 无奈之下, 兄弟俩只好把鱼带回家自己吃. 然而, 他们实在很穷, 连一根用来烧火的木柴都没有, 最后只好把鱼洗干净生吃了. 自从吃了那两条生鱼以后, 兄弟俩的生活一天比一天富裕, 生意一天比一天红火. 村民得知兄弟俩转运的由来后, 也纷纷吃起 "鱼生" 来. 为了增添鱼肉的美味和去除鱼腥, 村民们灵机一动, 将 "鱼生" 加入蔬菜及酱料一同食用. 从此, 吃 "鱼生" 这个传统便流传下来.

So they damn tu lan and decided to eat their fish raw, Japanese style. Only that they didn't know what is wasabi.

Nobody knows why, but after their raw-fish eating tu lan session, their luck became better. They played Blackjack got Blackjack, played poker got Royal Flush, went looking for prostitute got virgin summore. For other lucky people, we say 'want wind got wind ; want rain got rain'. But I think for them lagi terror : 'want wind got hurricane ; want rain got thunder storm'!

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

鱼生
Latest Result
Perlanciaun
赤的疑惑
Hope
Kembang Post
Counting Down 2003
Malaysian Police
Holiday
Cock Vs Cock
Accident
8883
Beagle 2
ROFLUCCO
Wallpaper
Messy Sundae
Fashion
Ho Ho Ho
Saddam Claus

So, other villagers and future people followed them, the tu lan brothers, eating raw fish and hope that they too, can become lucky, prosperous and moreover, always get virgin prostitutes.

But I think what they didn't tell us is that, those raw fish meat that they ate contained parasite eggs. And after a few years, all the villagers got some strange parasite or fluke sitting in their liver and other organs thus killing the whole village, worse than hamkarchan. So, very few people knew about this tradition.

Previously, Yee Sang is only available from the seventh day of Chinese New Year, which is the "human day" (人日). Another proof that God is actually a Chinese. Hahaha!

A few years ago, it became available even on the first day itself. And this year, it became available one month before the Chinese New Year, which is supposed to fall on January 22nd, 2004.

And I had mine yesterday. Muahahahaha!

Last year's Chinese New Year fell on February 1st and ended on 15th. They stopped selling Yee Sang since the 15th, urgh... Luckily they started selling it early this year.

When buying Yee Sang, you can opt for half set/portion (半卖) or whole/one set/portion (一卖). A whole set is enough for five to six people.

A salmon Yee Sang will commonly come with sliced raw salmon fish, various (upto sixteen) kinds of dyed raw vegetables, sesame ~~strect~~ seed, powdered peanuts, five spice powder (五香粉), pepper, sour plum sauce, some oil, some lime/lemon and bags of crunchy keropoks. You'll need to mix these ingredients almost thoroughly with pairs of chopsticks, tossing them boisterously over and over again. For those of you who grew up in a strict family, this is a good chance to 'play with your food'. ;P

After missing Yee Sang for almost one whole fucking year, RPCNs and me had one whole portion yesterday.

Dr. Liew : "Die you liver fluke and organ parasite!" *squeeze lime juice onto sliced raw salmon fish* *pour pour pour lots of XO on the raw fish* "Muahahaha!"

RPCNs : "You're sure it's safe to consume?"

Dr. Liew : "Eat first, die later. Yum yum yum!"

RPCNs : "Hic! Hic! Hic!" *face, neck and upper chest turned red like lobster* "Yer... Doc so naughty put so much XO..."

Dr. Liew : "Buurrrpppp! Wah! Damn full till wanna puke marn! Heavennnn!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:38 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

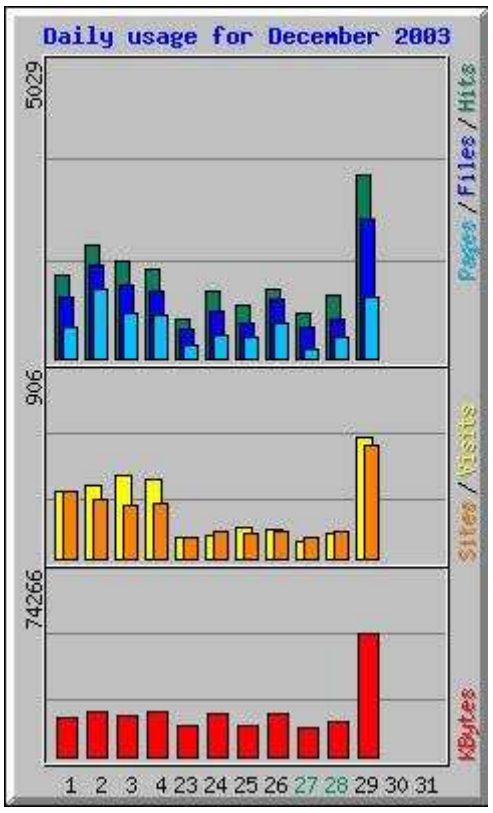
December 30, 2003

LATEST RESULT

Yahoohoohoo! :P

http://www.drliew.net/archives/000817.html	VOTE	2028
http://paultan.org	VOTE	942
http://auyongtc.theuseless.com/	VOTE	612
http://michaelooi.blogspot.com	VOTE	541
http://ds41ntx.blogspot.com/	VOTE	34
http://kancilkiller.blogspot.com	VOTE	30
http://www.deathtobloggers.com/default.asp	VOTE	9
http://cradle.mine.nu/	VOTE	8

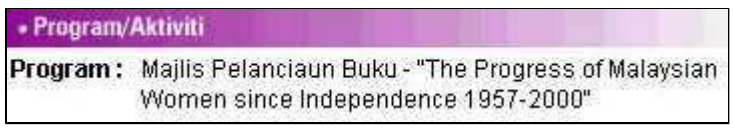
And check out PaulTan's stats, marn...



doc 书于 posted at 10:12 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PERLANCIAUN

Today on this website, I saw this:



Ahem! But can anyone tell me what is Pe **lanciau** n??



Thanks to AuyongTC for the pointer.

The real credit goes to : roylim

doc 书于 posted at 01:29 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

赤的疑惑

Hong Kong's Madonna - Anita Mui - kicked the bucket after a short fight with her cervical cancer, which was diagnosed in September/October this year.
Link 1, Link 2, Link 3, Link 4.

赤的疑惑

曲 ：都仓俊一

词 ：郑国江

让快乐 为我展开
和你共聚 原是可爱
为我尽力 镀上光彩
无奈恶运难以因你改

逝去旧梦 愿你抛开
怀缅旧事 徒令感慨
求求你 让我躲开
明知跟我没将来

当飞花要片片飞别离时刻真的不会改
盼艳阳常你人照就如还回全部爱
多少泪 多少欢乐 化作无尽爱
默默回味过去情意一一收起关进心坎内

今天美景不能再
不要为我添愁哀
似夕阳在散余辉
将消失在可见未来

梦伴

歌手 ：梅艳芳

歌词 ：

煤气灯下不禁影照街里一对蚯蚓
照过以后两心相亲 一对小情人
沉默以拥吻抵抗一切的冰与冷
晚意借北风轻轻松地飘起长长裙
多温馨（心时 ）风中那笑声（淌泪 ）

尝尽了失意的我将一切都褪去
再到这风中, 心中竟仿似伤痕累累
然后再忆起当晚跟你在这里
相依相拥中 交出的心早已失去（失去 已破碎 ）
不可以再追（洒泪 ）
Don't worry, don't worry baby

今天今天星闪闪
剩下我漆黑中北风中带着泪
念当天当天跟他一起的每天
今天今天星闪闪
剩下我漆黑中北风中带泪悼念
当天的心 欢欣 再也再也再也不见
一切已失去（失去 ）
不可以再追（洒泪 ）

doc 书于 posted at 10:56 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 29, 2003

HOPE

After five years of American space disasters coupled with triumphant interplanetary discoveries, the first of two new Mars-bound spacecraft will attempt to land on the planet this week and roam the landscape in search of signs that abundant water may once have flowed there -- perhaps to support some unknown forms of life.

Scientists and NASA engineers are buoyed by fresh images showing that the cold and arid Red Planet may once have been warm and wet. Despite all outward appearances, they say, it's possible that liquid water may still lie just beneath the frigid, dusty, bone-dry Martian surface.

Scientists again were unable Sunday to establish communications with Britain's tiny Beagle 2, a space probe that was supposed to begin its search for life on Mars on Christmas Day. If the European effort fails, America's newest robot rover missions may mark the first ventures onto the Martian landscape since the tiny vehicle named Pathfinder first explored a cluster of rocks there for nine months in 1997.

The hazardous and extremely complex effort at two new landings puts the American space program and Mars very much back in the public spotlight, inspiring educational programs and

special events celebrating everything Martian at venues across the country, including the Exploratorium science center in San Francisco, the Chabot Space and Science Center in Oakland, and NASA's Ames Research Center in Mountain View.

Two earlier American craft, the Viking missions of 1976, made the only other successful Mars landings in which miniature automated laboratories tested the soil for hints of life -- but found only exotic chemistry.

This time, scientists do not expect to detect -- and are not even seeking -- any kind of life itself on Mars, although they may well detect some of the organic chemicals that life requires.

Instead, they have selected two promising regions of the planet to explore for signs of water, guided by hints from orbiting spacecraft. Engineers have built two six-wheeled "rovers," each the size of a golf cart, to explore the rocks and soil of the two sites for even stronger evidence that water was present, perhaps billions or millions of years ago, and maybe even more recently than that.

'Spirit' and 'Opportunity'

Commanded by radio signals from mission controllers at NASA's Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, the rover called "Spirit" has been programmed for its crash landing, slowed by parachute and cushioned by airbags, at its target site at 8:35 p.m. Saturday . If all goes well, then the second explorer, named "Opportunity" and virtually a twin of Spirit, will land Jan. 25. Each rover mission is scheduled to last three months or more.

With Mars now 100 million miles from Earth, the two spacecraft carrying the two rovers to the planet's surface are also loaded with instruments. Each holds a panoramic camera to take full-color stereoscopic pictures of the landscape and the nearby rocks at the landing sites. Earthbound scientists will use the cameras to help decide where to send the rovers for close-up looks.

An instrument called an infrared spectrometer will measure heat radiating from the rocks and can recognize the radiation signatures of carbonates, silicates and any organic molecules that happen to be encountered.

The main tools aboard the rovers themselves include a microscope imager for extreme close-up pictures, two spectrometers for analyzing the detailed chemistry of the rocks, and a "rock abrasion tool" whose grinding wheel can strip the surface of a tiny bit of rock to reveal what's just beneath so the spectrometers can gather chemical details.

Spirit is to explore an ancient eroded crater called Gusev, a huge bowl larger than Connecticut just south of the Martian equator that was probably blasted out by the impact of a comet or asteroid some 4 billion years ago when the whole solar system was young. The crater floor is rocky and pocked with many smaller, younger impact craters.

High-resolution images from previous spacecraft that orbited Mars show a network of branching valleys snaking toward Gusev that appear to have formed some 2 billion years ago when they were carved by floodwaters coursing down for 550 miles from the planet's southern highlands. The main valley of the network, named Ma'adim Vallis from the Hebrew word for Mars, and the crater itself may contain clear evidence of sedimentary rock layers that could only have been laid down by successive water flows, like the sandstone layers of a seaside cliff on Earth.

The second rover will follow up at its own landing site, a smooth and possibly safe plain called Meridiani Planum, near the equator halfway around the planet from Gusev.

That site was selected because instruments aboard the Mars Global Surveyor, which has been orbiting the planet since 1997, have detected signs of an iron oxide mineral called gray hematite that most often forms in iron- rich water. That is just the sort of evidence Opportunity's instruments are designed to detect.

Water is the absolute essential ingredient for life as we know it on Earth. And so it is evidence of hidden water -- past or present -- that the instruments aboard the twin rovers are seeking. Rather than a quixotic search for life, the principal quest of the latest missions is for signs of mere "habitability" -- evidence that the Martian environment, at least at these two exploration sites, could once have been hospitable for some kind of life to exist.

One possibility is that the first life on Mars formed billions of years ago in some deep water-saturated cleft, called a hydrothermal vent, when the right mix of organic chemicals assembled under high heat. Or perhaps a comet, a visitor from some other world, delivered micro-organisms to Mars in a process that speculative scientists since the ancient Greeks have called "panspermia," to denote the spread of life from heavenly body to heavenly body.

The $820 million Mars Exploration Rover mission is not designed to test any notions as grand as those, however. The two rovers are water seekers -- anything else they find of significance would be a bonus.

Realistic expectations are a by-product of a tough period for the American space program. There was, of course, the dreadful loss in February of the space shuttle Columbia and its crew of seven astronauts.

There also has been the realization that the much-vaunted International Space Station, despite a price tag of $60 billion and rising, can do little more than routine housekeeping with its limited crew and its chronic lack of science rationale. There was the mysterious disappearance of the Mars Climate Orbiter just as it was about to reach the Red Planet in September 1999. And finally, there was the crash -- still unexplained -- of the Mars Polar Lander and its two separate probes, which disappeared in December that same year after separating from their mother ship to begin their fall toward the Martian surface.

Hopes for the future

So the two exploration missions this month may well prove critical to the future of America's entire space program with its vision of more interplanetary missions, more shuttle flights and a revived space station.

President Bush is widely expected to proclaim a dramatic new vision for American space ventures early next year: perhaps a manned return to the moon to create a habitat there, with an astronomical observatory and an experimental laboratory, or a spaceport from which a new generation of astronauts might someday set off to explore Mars.

President John F. Kennedy galvanized the nation in support of space exploration in 1961, when he promised to land a man on the moon within the decade, and indeed his pledge was fulfilled on July 20, 1969, when Buzz Aldrin radioed back from the moon: "Houston, Tranquility Base here. The Eagle has landed."

Yet the long-term record of Mars missions is a dismal one.

Edward Weiler, NASA's chief of space sciences, calls it "a death planet" because two-thirds of all Martian missions have failed since the Soviets attempted to fly past the planet but failed to reach Earth orbit in 1960. All 15 Russian attempts to reach Mars have failed, in fact; five American missions have failed, too, and earlier this month a Mars-bound Japanese spacecraft named Nozomi flew off course and had to be abandoned.

But if and when Spirit does survive its difficult landing, there will be real science to be done.

As Peter Theisinger, the Mars Exploration Rover project manager, has put it: "This is the most sophisticated science package that has ever been used to explore a planet. The rovers will be able to move right up to a target rock, reach out and touch it, grind its surface, sample its material, and tell us what it's really made of, and whether water may have formed its chemistry."

Source

Imagine you are a geologist stepping out of a spacecraft that just landed on Mars. You have 90 days, if you're lucky, to learn something new about the history of the climate and water here in scenic Gusev Crater, your carefully selected landing zone.

If you are human, you take a look around, strike out toward some interesting feature and, armed with hammer and other tools, start collecting evidence. Then you stretch, scan the terrain for the next target and head toward it.

The U.S. robotic rover Spirit, scheduled to land in Gusev Crater just after midnight Saturday, is equipped to behave pretty much the same way, with some guidance from its human bosses 100 million miles away on Earth, according to lead rover scientist Steven W. Squyres of Cornell University.

Assuming the rover manages to clear the many hazards of landing and get to this point without a hitch, it will usher in an unprecedented level of robotic sophistication in planetary exploration, according to mission planners.

First, with its five-foot-tall "Pan-Cam," a mast-mounted panoramic camera with two penetrating color stereo "eyes" 12 inches apart, the roving robotic field geologist will see with human-like vision, Squyres said. "These are going to give you a spectacular view of Mars."

The rover's images of the landscape should be more than three times as detailed as those beamed back from the celebrated Mars Pathfinder in 1997. Equipped with 14 types of filters, the instrument can also perform spectral analysis of the minerals and atmosphere. Also attached to the mast is an instrument with infrared eyes that can see in 167 different colors, peer through the dust that cloaks many rocks, and determine from a distance what minerals are there.

What the scanning rover sees will help scientists on Earth decide what rocks and soils they want to analyze in more detail, in addition to providing general information on surface features, especially those carved by ancient water flows.

The missions are focused on the history of Martian water as a way to assess the possibility that Mars ever was capable of harboring life. One question has become paramount. "We know Mars had water; we know it had it in the past. It may have it in the present," Edward J. Weiler, NASA's chief space scientist, said earlier this year. "What we don't know is . . . how long it stayed there. If it stayed for tens of millions of years, there's a good chance that life might have evolved."

The key question, in other words, is whether the torrents of water that flowed on ancient Mars were from natural rains, meaning they might have persisted over the eons, or came instead from fleeting cataclysms such as volcanic eruptions or violent impacts that might have melted the Martian ice only for relatively brief periods.

Mars today is frigid, dust-blown and, at least on the surface, lifeless, its water vanished -- possibly frozen in underground layers. The rover systems have to sustain the instruments through nighttime temperatures as low as minus 157 degrees Fahrenheit.

In addition to the evidence of the large-scale water-carved features seen for years by Mars-orbiting spacecraft, the rover scientists hope to "read" close-up some of the history that is locked inside the planet's rocks, in the minerals, and which has until now largely eluded them.

Like Pathfinder, the new generation of robotic field geologist will examine selected rocks up close -- but with key differences.

The Spirit -- like its sister rover Opportunity, on track for a landing three weeks later on the other side of the planet -- is the size of a golf cart and will weigh 384 pounds when stripped of its landing paraphernalia. That compares with 22 pounds for the pet-size Pathfinder rover, called Sojourner. While Sojourner traveled a total distance of about 300 feet during its 12 weeks of surface operations, each new rover is designed to travel six to 10 times that in the same period.

The new team can operate independent of home base. Although Sojourner's primary telecommunications, camera and computer operations stayed put at the landing station, Spirit and Opportunity are built to carry all that equipment into the field. However, the scientists cautioned, they expect it to take nine days or more after landing to get their emissaries ready to start traveling.

Once the humans select a destination, the rover's six-wheel drive is designed with a rocker-bogie suspension system that bends at its joints -- no springs -- so it can roll right over rocks bigger than its own wheel diameter of 10 inches. The rover's mass is distributed so it can tolerate a tilt of as much as 45 degrees in any direction without turning turtle -- which could be disastrous, scientists said. The onboard computers are programmed to stop any tilt at 30 degrees. With independent steering of front and rear wheels, the rover can do a complete about-face in place.

To help keep the robo-geologist out of trouble, each comes equipped with navigation software and hazard-avoidance devices that depend on the sharp lookout kept by front- and rear-mounted hazard-identification cameras operating in tandem with a suite of other rover cameras.

These systems will help the rover pick its way gingerly toward whatever destination is designated by the scientists back in mission control, at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, Calif., which manages the Mars missions for NASA. The rover will be able to move about 10 feet a minute on the flat straightaways, scientists said, but will creep cautiously at about a fifth that speed when operating autonomously using its own hazard avoidance.

Once it gets where it is going, the rover will be able to reach out and touch its target. Until then, during the traverses, the robo-geologist's Instrument Deployment Device (IDD) -- a jointed arm -- rides tucked under its belly.

The arm is equipped with a microscopic camera (like a high-tech magnifying glass); a device to sniff out iron-bearing minerals that contain clues to the early Martian environment as well as minerals formed in hot, watery conditions and which might preserve fossil evidence of Martian organisms; and an instrument that can tell what elements make up targeted rocks and soils.

The instruments on the arm will be assisted by the Rock Abrasion Tool (RAT), the equivalent of a geologist's hammer. Once the arm has positioned it against a rock, the RAT's grinding wheel can sweep off dust and weathered surface rock, exposing as much as a two-inch-diameter swath of fresh interior.

"I feel like I'm bragging about my kids," said Squyres, noting that these rovers constitute the first large mobile robot laboratories ever dispatched to another planet. "I think this is an immense step upwards in the history of Mars exploration."

Source

doc 书于 posted at 08:17 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

Yahoo!!! Finally someone voted for me! Check it out!



They simply must die. What a load of mindless, endless drivel written by narcissistic, egotistical idiots. Not only do they appear to spend hours of their lives prattling on about their cat or grandmother or the pimple on their backside, but they also waste countless hours of normal netziens lives but polluting the search engine results with their gibberish.

Suggest the worst weblog you have seen.

http:// Vote

Current Chart

http://enthuse.blogspot.com/2003_11_01_enthuse_archive.html	VOTE	3
http://www.deathtobloggers.com/default.asp	VOTE	2
http://arcterex.net/blog/archives/2003/03/11/stupid_stupid_vb.html	VOTE	2
http://ourworld.compuserve.com/homepages/alexpetty/blank.htm	VOTE	1
http://www.brownpau.com/	VOTE	1
http://fromage.ecthelion.org/2003_05_01_archives.html	VOTE	1
http://www.dabra.com/archives/archive-022002.htm	VOTE	1
http://www.drliew.net/archives/000817.html	VOTE	1
http://sparklette.net/archives/00000071.php	VOTE	1
http://www.gibberish.com	VOTE	1

doc 书于 posted at 02:17 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COUNTING DOWN 2003

Three more days before 2003 draws itself to an end.

1. December 22nd, California, USA - Two killed in strong California earthquake.

2. December 23rd, Chong Qing, China - Death toll in China gas blast climbs to 233.

3. December 26th, Bam, Iran - Iran's earthquake. Death toll 20,000. May rise to 40,000.

doc 书于 posted at 01:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MALAYSIAN POLICE

Let me tell you something. Being a policeman in Malaysia hor, is not very easy. There are a lot of thing that we had to go through, a lot of thing that we have to endure.

20 years ago, me and my sidekick Ah Beng decided to join PDRM. Because at that time we saw the TV series CHiPs. The policemen in the show can drive big bike, can carry big gun, and the exhaust pipe also very the tuakee. If want to do speeding also damn easy, just switch on the siren and the hazard lights, people will automatically give way.

Our parents were not happy about our decision to join PDRM. Because they say policemen die faster than other people. Ah Beng lagi teruk, his parents chased him out from house with parang summore, until he had to stay in my house temporarily.

http://www.drliew.net/archives/000953.html

After joining PDRM, Ah Beng was luckier than me. He was assigned to the traffic branch while I only get to ronda residential areas.

Ah Beng always got side income. It was easy for him. He just simply flag down some passing cars and extend his diary book to the driver. The driver will then put some money in the book and he will let the driver go without saman. "Aiyah, people speeding only mah. Why make people's life so susah? You saman people go back have to write report summore. I just collect a little bit, he happy, I happy. Win-win situation mah. Mahathir also encourage that lah. Heck, even the anti rasuah people rasuah more than us." Ah Beng used to tell me and the PROs after having some beer at a local pub.

Ah Beng also gets to ride around on big powerful bikes. Me only kap-chai. Sometimes even if I get to drive around in Iswara patrol car also got to car-pool. Cheh! That's why his wife always laugh at my wife. Make me si beh tulan.

With all his side income, he bought a unit in some flat and moved out from our area. Damn gaya ler him. Me left with my three figure monthly income just enough to settle my monthly installment for the PVC sofa I bought from Courts Mammoth last year. After this, my wife wants a microwave oven summore. Luckily my wife got sell Avon, enough to cover for our meals. Children? Think also dare not think, I tell you. Pampers these days cost more than a bowl of laksa per piece. Pampers can't be recycled summore. If the child gets diarrhoea, whole family can go pokkai hamkarchan.

Not only my parents laugh at me, even the fisherman neighbour also laughing at me like mad. He said his Bangladeshi slave that helps him to catch fish also he pays RM2,200 per month, works only 5 days a week. But it's okay, I got gun and he doesn't have.

Over the years, I learnt a lot. For that three figure monthly income, it's not worth risking my life. My wife keeps telling me to take care of myself. That one no problem. I always make sure the robbers got away first before I arrive at the crime scene. Moreover, we go ronda in groups. Just spend the time at local mamak stall, have some teh tarik and roti canai, send some SMS and our shift will soon be over. Makes life easy. The mamak boss also dare not charge us for the food we eat. Because with us around, he feels more safe. Win-win situation.

I feel proud when I'm in uniform. Coz nobody dare to touch me. Over these years, I took a lot of photos of myself in uniform. Even if I don't make it to the paper, in case I can manage to have children, at least my children can carry my photo in their wallet so that they don't get bullied by their classmates.

Soon, the miserable part of my life will be over. Eversince the old man stepped down, some big shot requested permission for us, non-traffic normal police, to issue saman for traffic offenders. Soon, I will be able to extend my diary to my neighbours' children for riding around my kampung without helmet.

I tell you about my 2004 New Year resolution. Once I pocket enough money, I will buy a condominium instead of some lousy flat like Ah Beng. Oh! I can even double saman my neighbour when his wife give him a blowjob while he is driving around without seatbelt.

Long live PDRM!

> Newsgroups: jaring.general,soc.culture.malaysia,tmnet.communities Subject: STS : Abdullah to boost image of police From: Ahmad Sayuthi Date: 31 Dec 2003 14:56:05 GMT
>
> * Warning for those with a short attention span: A rather long reply follows :)
>
> ** Kommies added, although some there might not be happy with crossposts from the idiotic SCuM:) That's because I feel this might be of interest to them, plus the possibility that a few there might be able to add to this thread. Hope you guys and gals won't mind too much since this will be my LAST POST of the year.
>
> *** Out of courtesy to the people at Kommies (and after me being scolded there for crossposting from SCuM... kesian pulak kat aku kena marah dengan HW, ignoramus, Dr. Liew & Dana Chow sob sob): To anyone at SCuM who have grudges to settle against me and wish to make sarcastic and nasty replies by using my posts as opportunities, please take out tmnet.communities first before sending. Thank you.
>
> Oh, there are a lot more crooked ones around, and the ratio is much higher, that's for sure. I certainly can't up with any ratios, and a vague "many" is the best that I can offer. But still it's better (for the police's image) than saying "most", which many people here would say (and I'm not saying that they're wrong with this particular opinion either). Due to the nature of their work, which presents a lot of situations and opportunities, the ratio is logically higher than that of other professions. I'll bet it's the same in the other countries too, including the Western countries.
>
> There are several categories that we can group the crooked ones into; the worst being what I'd call the "Predators". These are the 'lanun', the robbers and the gangsters - the dirtiest of people

Parking
Cool Soda Bottle
Chinese News
Blogging Via Bluetooth
Bluetooth!

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

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PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

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who abuse their position and power to actively go around looking out for and soliciting bribes. And creating opportunities for this when there are none.

The most visible - and which many of us might have had first-hand experience of - are of course the traffic policemen. We've heard here of the same modus operandi - pulling people over for exceeding the speed limit or some other offence and giving the 'option' of either being issued a summons or paying an immediate 'fine' to him (which is cheaper).

[BTW I had met this kind at the age of 16 (didn't display the "L" on my motorcycle, and was exacted of RM2). From a naive teenager who previously had 100% trust and respect for the police, I started to become suspicious and cynical from then onwards based on that incident.]

Anyway, back to this "Dirty Predators" category: The traffic police aren't the only ones, of course. Even worse are those in the vice division. And the narcotics and CID divisions too. We've seen them portrayed in Hollywood, Bollywood and Hongkong movies. This is the kind of organised corruption which permeates the force in some places from top to bottom. They are in reality mobsters in uniform and with authority cards who condone vice activities like prostitution, gambling, loan-sharking, illegal entertainment and smuggling by turning the other eye.

Worse, they might actively act on the syndicates' behalf - like turning on the heat and raiding other competitors' operations. Remember Haji Hadi Awang's allegations against certain senior police officers in Terengganu some months ago? Regardless of what one's opinion of him and PAS is, it'll do well here to consider that Hadi would certainly not shoot his mouth off if there were no substance to his accusations of the police being involved in vice activities.

There are also the predators who extort by picking on the weak. I've heard of a few such incidents first-hand when I was in Johor Baru from fellow Kelantanese who were the victims. Can't offer any proof here but I have no doubts they really happened since there was no reason for them to lie to me.

It's true that they aren't exemplary people - drug users/addicts, pushers, gamblers, occasional muggers and thieves, `kaki pukul', pimps, womanisers, louts... (I know of and mixed with all kinds of Kelantanese there from respectable high-ranking civil servants, lecturers,`gang dakwah' etc. to lowlifes like the above. I was an exemplary and nice person, of course;).

A few were detained, were checked for possession of drugs and examined for needle marks. And how much money they have. Then it's showtime for these extortionists - making a show of wanting to take the detainees for an instant urine test at the station... while giving hints that they're willing to 'listen to suggestions and pleas'.

It's a certainty that a "positive" result would follow from either the opiates, cannabis and amphetamines express test kits (for some, they will return "positive" for ALL THREE since they use heroin, ganja and kuda). Which means they'll be arrested under section 3(1) of the Drug Dependents Act (Treatment and Rehabilitation) and held at the stinking and overcrowded lockup for one-two weeks pending another urine test plus examination and certification by a doctor.

One of three things will happen after that: (1) They will be sent to a Pusat Serenti for two years, to be followed with two-three years of undergoing police supervision (monthly urine tests) (2) Undergo police supervision 3) 'Bebas tanpa syarat' despite being certified as an addict (very rare). With (1) & (2) staring them in the face - not to mention the very unattractive two-week stint in the lockup, the response is predictable - the guys held are definitely amenable to settling.

And I know of two incidents there where the predatory police did this in uniform and in full view of others (heard about this from the victims themselves). Both happened at City Plaza (or is it City Square?). The JB folks would know that there's an overhead bridge which connects Jalan Wong Ah Fook to the railway station and onwards to the Jalan Lumba Kuda flats through City Plaza.

From this vantage point, one can also see the addicts and pushers congregating at the old taxi-stand (the one near the pasar malam and Indian temple). The two predators were hiding there (near the moneychanger) and pounced on these two smalltime pushers and addicts, who were going home to Lumba Kuda. An instant body check discovered two small packets of ganja from one of them. The other had nothing since he had sold all his heroin. But he had RM130 from the proceeds. Plus needle marks on his arms).

It was the same 'sales talk' by the predators. And ended with another predictable result: The RM130 (plus RM30 from the ganja guy) changed hands. He even got back his ganja!

But no matter what these lowlifes are, no policeman can ever justify this act of extortion. In fact, it makes these police predators the worst of people - even worse than common criminals since they've abused their authority to facilitate their own criminal acts.

The second category of crooked police are the "herbivores" (I'll make this short since this post is already more than 1,000 words and I risk losing the audience here:) Can't really blame me for getting carried away for this is an interesting topic which has stimulated me). This is the same

OneStat.com
OneStat

category mentioned as "grasseaters" used by a commission that had investigated police corruption in New York in the early 70's. There was also a film made about this at around that time - "Serpico" starring a young Al Pacino.

IMO this is the category that most of the crooked policemen are in. They don't actively go out looking for bribes but they won't refuse it either when it comes. They are the 'Pak Turut' (followers) of the Predators (who are like the "Sales & Marketing Managers" of legitimate businesses). They are accomplices who'd just tag along, given roles to play (like turning a blind eye to vice activities) - and be given their cut from the proceeds.

Another category are the opportunists - the "Scavengers". They'd do their jobs, i.e in enforcement and making raids. However, they are also like those dishonest cashiers who'd dip their hand into the cash machine. Gambling and drugs raids offer the best opportunities where they'd pocket some of the cash seized. Or making off with some of the equipment seized - handphones etc.

The last (but certainly not least) are those who engage in dubious activities, which are not necessarily criminal in nature. However, these activities do create result in some contempt for the police. One of that is in acting as touts for lawyers. They'd act as salesmen and recommend the services of favoured lawyers to those detained at the lockups and when charged in court. And be paid a certain percentage, of course.

doc 书于 posted at 11:28 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HOLIDAY

This morning at RPC...

Dr. Liew : "How was your Hong Kong trip?"

Sweetie : "Urgh! I should have listened to you and avoid travelling during festive season."

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Sweetie : "We were supposed to go from China to Hong Kong for Christmas, but the train and other transport were fully booked. So the travel agency suggested that we spend more time in China instead. They added Chong Qing and Fu Shan for us. Later they said Chong Qing is out of bound because of some gas explosion. So we were stuck in Mainland China, damn boring. Then the food was so spicy and I ended up with a sore throat."

Dr. Liew : "Aww... You poor thing."

doc 书于 posted at 11:05 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 28, 2003

COCK VS COCK

Poor Nando's Chicken...



Source

See that flaming hot Peri-Peri chilly sauce on the table? Half a bottle of it might have been emptied for lubrication purpose...

doc 书于 posted at 09:14 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ACCIDENT

Young lovers plunged to death

Hulu Langat

Sunday, December 28th, 2003

A young couple was killed early this morning around 2.00am after the vehicle they were in plunged down more than 50 meter off the cliff.

According to eyewitness, the Waja they were in suddenly rolled forward and down the hill shortly following heavy rocking of the vehicle.

Two naked bodies were brought up an hour later after the local search and rescue team managed to cut through the badly twisted Waja's body, where the young couple was trapped.

The two victims were believed to have accidentally disengaged the handbrake before the accident happened.

They were later identified to be Mr. Chin Tua Kee and Miss Kum Fook Mee.

doc 书于 posted at 07:30 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

8883

While driving...

Friend : "I don't understand these people. If they want to show off, they should go all the way lah! Why half-sky-hang (half way there) like that?"

Dr. Liew : "What do you mean?"

Friend : "Look at that number plate in front. PUTRAJAYA 8883. Want to show off but not enough money."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha."

Friend : "You know, it's like he is wearing some coat without one sleeve because he doesn't have enough money to pay for the sleeve on that side."

doc 书于 posted at 03:54 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BEAGLE 2

"Earth calling Beagle 2, Earth calling Beagle 2. Do you read me? Over."

"Earth calling Beagle 2, Earth calling Beagle 2. Do you read me? Over."

"No response. Fucked!"

European Space Agency sent a probe to Mars June 2nd, 2003. It was launched from Russia. It contains two units : a mothership Mars Express to orbit the planet and Beagle 2 which is supposed to land on Mars' surface to conduct scientific experiments.

The mothership Mars Express released Beagle 2 on December 19th, which is supposed to have landed on Christmas day.

On Christmas day at 3:47 CET (Central European Time, which was 10:47am Malaysian time), the essential Mars Orbit Insertion (MOI) manoeuvre had been completed, placing the Mars Express orbiter 400 kilometers above the surface of Mars. But since the orbit is not round but highly eliptical, it can be as far as 180,000 kilometers from the surface.

After Beagle 2's landing, NASA's Mars Odyssey spacecraft passed over the landing site at about 06:15 CET, and attempted to establish radio contact with it. But no signal was detected from Beagle 2.

The next opportunity to detect Beagle 2 came later on December 25th between 23:40 and 00:20 CET when the 76-metre radio telescope dish at Jodrell Bank Observatory, UK, tried to detect the 5 Watt signal from more than 157 million kilometres away, again without success.

Currently all efforts from Mars Odyssey orbiter, Jodrell Bank Observatory's radio telescope and Stanford University radio telescope have failed to pick up any signal from Beagle 2. A third telescope was being recruited in Australia.

"So, what's next?"

"We need to get Beagle 2 into a period when it can broadcast for a much longer period. This will happen around the January 4th, 2004 after the spacecraft has experienced a sufficient number of

communication failures to switch to automatic transmission mode. By then, Mars Express mothership will get close enough to detect signal from its baby, Beagle 2."

At present, Mars Express is far from the planet and preparing to fire its engines for a major trajectory change that will move it into a polar orbit around Mars.

Nozomi, Japan's Mars orbiter, has failed its mission when final attempts to fix the short-circuit in the electrical system critical to getting Nozomi into orbit proved futile earlier this month. Sayonara, Nozomi. :-(

Meanwhile, Spirit and Opportunity, the two Mars Exploration Rovers, are beginning to close in on their final approach, with landings scheduled for around January 3rd and January 24th, respectively.

doc 书于 posted at 01:48 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ROFLUCCO

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Rkaru's Horror Story #2 (still not hantu)

From: Paul Tan
Date: Thu, 25 Dec 2003 13:01:46 +0800

ROFLUCCO !!!

From: ignoramus
Date: Thu, 25 Dec 2003 13:06:56 +0800

This is new. What does it stand for?

From: Dana Chow
Date: Thu, 25 Dec 2003 17:53:36 +0800

yeah, I want to know too, hehe

From: Dr. Liew
Date: 27 Dec 2003 14:48:07 +0800

until c* comes out...

substitute * with any group of letters pertaining to the appropriate sex. :P

From: ignoramus
Date: Sun, 28 Dec 2003 00:03:00 +0800

No thanks to your post, I am now thinking that c, could be something that rhymes with rum.

From: rkaru
Date: 28 Dec 2003 00:11:32 +0800

I tot it should rhyme with either Glock or hunt, depending on the gender?

Okay, okay... I'll go wash my brain with Clorox now.

From: ignoramus
Date: Sun, 28 Dec 2003 00:32:01 +0800

That crossed my mind already. But my brain just had to come up with something else.

And we will dirty your brain again. Hmmm.....instead of Glock, it could be rock. Instead of hunt, it could be runt.

From: rkaru
Date: 28 Dec 2003 08:40:00 +0800

Or it could be cork and can't?

From: Dr. Liew
Date: 28 Dec 2003 10:13:16 +0800

Or it could rhyme with ribeye... :PbPbPb

From: ignoramus
Date: Sun, 28 Dec 2003 10:16:38 +0800

I wish I can tell such good jokes until that also can pop out. ;-)

From: rkaru
Date: 28 Dec 2003 23:37:14 +0800

Okay.... here my un-Cloroxed brain also give up. What starts with C and rhymes with ribeye?

From: Paul Tan
Date: Mon, 29 Dec 2003 00:16:05 +0800

Chip buy !

From: Dr. Liew
Date: 29 Dec 2003 09:54:17 +0800

Wombat : "Mari mari! Mountain for sale! Cheap buy! Cheap buy! Very the cheap buy!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:56 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 27, 2003

WALLPAPER

Doc's Christmas wallpaper on his Nokia 7250i...



doc 书于 posted at 05:12 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MESSY SUNDAE

Roadhouse Grill, 1-Utama.



Dr. Liew : "Yum yum yummy!"

RPCNs : "We want the chocolate outside!"

Dr. Liew : "Cannot!"

RPCNs : "Can!"

Dr. Liew : "Cannot!"

RPCNs : "Lookie there nosebleed!"

Dr. Liew : *turn head* "Where where where?"

RPCNs : *schlick schlick schlick*

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! My icecream!!!"

RPCNs : "Muahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : "Yo! Waiter! One more Messy Sundae!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:04 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FASHION

Yesterday at Mid Valley...

RPCN #1 : "This one is called the butterfly design. There's no separate and distinct sleeve for the shirt. The sleeve part is same piece of cloth as the front and back."

Dr. Liew : *yawn* "Whatever. Just pay for it and get it over with." *yawn yawn yawn*

RPCN #2 : "People choose first mah. You help to choose lah."

Dr. Liew : "This one colour not bad. Also your butterfly style. But wait... How come this one doesn't have separation line/stitch for the sleeve part?"



RPCN #1 : "That one is not a top lah. That one is a skirt! Wahahaha!"

Dr. Liew : *vomit battery*

Half an hour later...

Dr. Liew : *sitting in one quiet corner of the SAME F*CKING shop* *zzz snort zzz snort*

RPCN #1 : "Wake up, doc. Wake up! What do you think of this?"

Dr. Liew : *open half an eye* *spring up from chair wide awake @_@* *nosebleed :8'"O* "WTF! Better don't wear ler! So little cloth! Semi transparent summore! Sheesh! Quick!" *grab another dress and cover the semitransparent cloth* "Go in and change back now now NOW!"

RPCN #2 : "I told you his heart won't be able to take it."

RPCN #1 : "Hehehe. Just want to wake him up only lah."

Dr. Liew : "Wake up dy! Wake up dy!" *push RPCN #1 into fitting room*

doc 书于 posted at 02:39 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 24, 2003

HO HO HO

Enjoy your turkeys. ;)





doc 书于 posted at 04:23 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 23, 2003

SADDAM CLAUS



SYT @ TGIF

Dr. Liew : "This time we are not going to order food until table also cannot accomodate."

Blizzard : "Yeah. We didn't know their servings were so big."

SYT waitress : "How many of you, sir?"

Storm : "Three."

Waitress : "This way please."

Dr. Liew : "Marn... Saw her waist? At most 23 inches only."

Blizzard : "Yeah, very slim."

Waitress : "Here you go, sir."

Dr. Liew : "Of course, of course. Thank you, thank you. Today's weather very nice hor? What's your name?"

Storm : "You can come back later to take order."

Dr. Liew : "Aiks! I haven't gotten her name. You think she got her ribs removed?"

Storm : "And it's non of your business."

5 minutes later...

Storm : "We'll have this for appetizer..."

Dr. Liew : "Say, I have this real funny SMS wanna share with you..."

Storm : "And medium raw for this Jack Daniel..."

Dr. Liew : "Can I snap a photo of... Oi! Kick my leg for what? Painful ler!"

Later...

Blizzard : "Wah! See that lady next table? Leg very fair."

Dr. Liew : "She crosses her legs like that, the contact surface won't get sweaty one meh?"

Blizzard : "Storm also crosses her legs like that. You ask her lor..."

Dr. Liew : "Izzit?"

Storm : "WTF are you looking at my legs for?"

Dr. Liew : "Compare... Compare... See who got more hair..."

Storm : "Compare your head!" *slam menu*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch! My head!"

After meal...

Storm : "Do you remember the last time we were here?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. What about it?"

Storm : "Where's that waitress who served us?"

Dr. Liew : "That short girl? Maybe too fat, sacked already."

Storm : "Wahahaha!" *pinch pinch*

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! Painful lah. Pinch me for what?"

PARKING

Last Sunday...

Dr. Liew : "Wah, jammed up like sheet man. I wonder whose idea was it to come to 1-Utama for Christmas shopping last minute."

Storm : "Drive lah you. Talk so much for what?"

Dr. Liew : "Damn. Even the gate to my favourite open-air parking is closed. We'd better wait here for the gate to open, like last time around Raya. When enough cars have left the parking lot, they will allow a few to go in."

Blizzard : "There are two cars in front of us. We are the third. Keep tighter to the left, doc. So that we won't block the traffic."

Dr. Liew : "No problem. We are not blocking any traffic."

Blizzard : "There comes the traffic guardian from 1-U. He is directing all the cars behind us away."

Dr. Liew : "Because the other cars behind us are blocking the traffic mah."

Just then, a Merc was attempting to enter the parking lot from the exit but couldn't proceed due to the blocking lever. The guard whistled at it and told it to reverse out...

Dr. Liew : "Gostan and balik kampung ler! Stupid! Ini masuk belakang kena piles mya case ni! Wahahaha!"

Storm : "Don't be so bad lah."

Dr. Liew : "Wahahahaha! Another Waja attempting the same stunt entering through the exit. This one wanna masuk met with impacted stool. Coz another car is coming out. Muahahahahaha!"

Storm : "You don't have better description izzit? Teruk lah you."

Dr. Liew : "I've got an idea. We go in shopping first and leave Storm here for the parking business."

Storm : "You dare and you'll find your car parked in Mid Valley."

15 minutes later...

Blizzard : "The guard is opening the gate..."

Dr. Liew : "Yahoo!"

Storm : "What the...! That little girl in the car in front of us showed us her middle finger!"

Blizzard : "Maybe because she is ahead of us."

Dr. Liew : "Izzit?" *give deadly serial killer serial rapist rape first kill later stare at girl*

Storm : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Giving her nightmare for the rest of her life."

Blizzard : "She looks like she is going to cry. You're bad."

Dr. Liew : "I know."

doc 书于 posted at 01:51 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 22, 2003

COOL SODA BOTTLE

I've blogged about a certain antique soda bottle last month. I came across some Japanese soda drink using similar bottle design at 1-Utama's Jaya Jusco yesterday. The yellow thing is the plunger to help you dislodge the so called 'codd marble stopper'.

Nice fizzy drink. Grape flavoured. A very refreshing taste... :P~~~

Go collect the bottle now. Around five ringgit each.

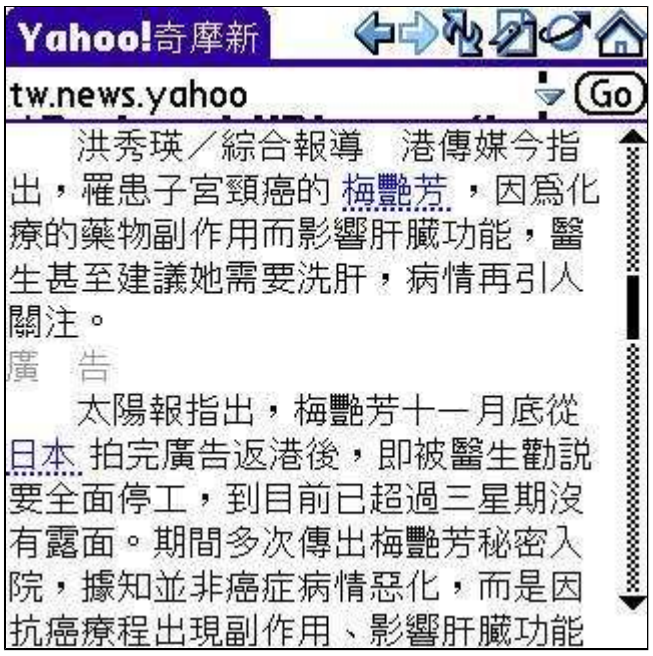




doc 书于 posted at 07:06 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHINESE NEWS

Reading Chinese news via Bluetooth on Yahoo. :P



doc 书于 posted at 06:31 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLOGGING VIA BLUETOOTH

Hello, hello! Anybody home? This is doc typing his blog from his Palm with a wireless keyboard. And he is going to post this via Bluetooth. Muahahaha! He is also testing the scrollability of the text box displayed on his Palm screen, which has no scroll bar. It was impossible to scroll through the text without the cursor keys of a keyboard.

doc 书于 posted at 06:02 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLUETOOTH!

Yesterday afternoon...

RPCNs : "What's this?"



Dr. Liew : "It's a Bluetooth dongle. A transmitter/receiver that when plugged into my PC, can enable it to communicate with my Palm T2. And my Palm T2 can tunnel through my PC to share the connection to the internet."

RPCNs : "Whatever. But you are mad."

Yesterday night...

Dr. Liew : "Hello Tech-Stop? This afternoon I bought a Bluetooth dongle from you?"

Tech-Stop : "Yeah?"

Dr. Liew : "I can't seem to connect my Palm T2 onto internet through it."

Tech-Stop : "You are using Windows 98SE?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup."

Tech-Stop : "Susah lor like that. I tried so many times and I think I managed to get it only once. Why don't you try KVPUG?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *click click click* "Hmm... Bluetooth Internet Setup step-by-step..."

Later...

Dr. Liew (via ICQ) : "Still cannot..."

Ldragon : "Need to configure your PC bluetooth setting."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Ldragon : "Aiya... Now I am going out for dinner... Will get back to u asap."

At night...

RPCNs : "Continue tomorrow lah doc. Time to go home liao."

Dr. Liew : "Wait a minute. I think I know what's wrong. Just a bit more... I'm rebooting the PC for the twentieth time today."

RPCNs : *pull plug*

Dr. Liew : "What the...! Haih... Tomorrow then..."

Late night...

Dr. Liew (via SMS) : "Do I need to install ICS (Internet Connection Sharing) on my PC?"

LDragon : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : *zzz snort zzz snort* *dream of Bluetooth*

This morning...

RPCNs : "Wah! You are early."

Dr. Liew : "Yah man." *click click click*

LDragon (via ICQ) : "Install VNC. I need to check your Win98 setting."

Dr. Liew : "Okay." *install and run VNC*

Ldragon : "Isk. Can't figure out what's wrong also. Wait. I send u some URL for ref."

Dr. Liew : "Fook man... The dongle is only good for HotSync so far. Even MochaPPP is not working."

Ldragon : "Man... I also pening."

Afternoon...

Ldragon: "Your log seems ok to me."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, but why the timeout?"

LDragon : "Looks like the PC have to check the configuration."

Dr. Liew continued his adventure to How to Troubleshoot Internet Connection Sharing Problems and How to Configure ICS for Use with DSL Connections That Use PPPoE Adapters...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... there's this iVasion PoET adapter that ICS refuses to take up..."

Later...

Dr. Liew : *click click click* "BINGO! (14. How do I use ICS in Windows 98SE? When you install ICS have it connect to the Internet via Dial-up Networking not your Ethernet card.) Muahahaha! It's working! It's working!"

RPCNs : "What's working?"

Dr. Liew : "See, now my Palm can go online wirelessly via Bluetooth using Streamyx."

RPCNs : "You already have a 17-inch LCD display for you to browse the net. What's so big deal about this? The screen only 3 inches wide..."

doc 书于 posted at 04:28 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLUETOOTH

Windows 98SE with ICS.
Billionton USB Bluetooth dongle.

```
Connect Log

S: CLIENT
S: CLIENT
R: CLIENTSERVER
LCP->CfgReq
LCP<-CfgRej
LCP->CfgReq
LCP<-CfgAck
LCP<-CfgReq
LCP->CfgAck
LCP Up
IPCP->CfgReq
IPCP<-CfgReq
IPCP->CfgAck
IPCP<-CfgRej
IPCP->CfgReq
IPCP<-CfgAck
IPCP Up

Service name: *MY PC NAME HERE*
Local IP address: 192.168.0.2
Gateway address: 0.0.0.0
DNS addresses: 192.168.0.1

ping 192.168.0.1

Pinging 192.168.0.1 [192.168.0.1] with 32 bytes of data:

Reply from 192.168.0.1: bytes=32 time=20ms TTL=32

ping www.microsoft.com

Pinging www.microsoft.com [0.0.240.24] with 32 bytes of data:

Requested timed out.
Error timeout (0x1212): time=10ms
Error timeout (0x1212):
```

Help! Help! HelpHelpHelp! Heeeaaalllppp!

doc 书于 posted at 01:55 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 21, 2003

HIDDEN PIC II

One more...

To view the hidden pic, press Ctrl-A.



doc 书于 posted at 12:33 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CAR SERVICE

Father took car for service. Some crackling noise when making a right turn. Also I noticed that one side of my brakes is more 'makan' or 'makan' earlier than the rest. Here's the bill:

Bill 1

Drive shaft head RM 130 x2 = RM 260
Steering boot RM 18 x2 = RM 36
Labour - foreman RM 40 x2 = RM 80
Bulb (S) RM 2 x1 = RM 2
Alignment front RM 12 x1 = RM 12
Camber adjust RM 20 x1 = RM 20

Bill 2

Checking and install brake parking lamp RM 20

Total : RM 430

Dr. Liew : "What was wrong with the car ah?"

Father : "Dunno."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay."

doc 书于 posted at 10:22 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GIDDY

Yesterday night...

An old man in batik shirt was brought in by his son and daughter-in-law.

Relative : "Doc, he is not feeling well."

Dr. Liew : "Obviously."

Patient : "I'm feeling giddy."

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Relative : "We were waiting for this dinner. You know, that dinner organized by [political party]?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. And?"

Relative : "And he suddenly broke out in sweat. He said he wanted to collapse. We left the dinner before it started and quickly brought him here."

Dr. Liew : "Oh dear. Let me run some test." *check check*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... His blood sugar is low. When was his last meal?"

Relative : "This morning."

Dr. Liew : "What about lunch?"

Relative : "He didn't take lunch. He said he wanted to be ready for the banquet dinner wor... Otherwise won't be able to eat a lot, damn rugi..."

doc 书于 posted at 10:21 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 20, 2003

HIDDEN IMAGE

There's another image inside this image.



doc 书于 posted at 09:20 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 19, 2003

FAKE SHARK FIN



This is the fake shark fin soup that sells for MYR 2.50 a bowl. Pasar malam stuff. Cantonese name - Wun Zai Qi (small bowl fin).

Tung-fun (a kind of transparent noodle - the fake shark fin), shredded chicken floss, strips of ham, pieces of fish ball and beaten egg in a gummy soup base.

Also comes with a packet of pickled green chillies, a packet of black vinegar and a packet of dunno-what-but-smell-like-XO liquid (left most).

doc 书于 posted at 09:13 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SARS

Ah Soh : "Doc, I don't have SARS ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Eh? No lah. One isolated case in Taiwan only. Not here."

Ah Soh : "Maybe I got SARS leh?"

Dr. Liew : "It takes a SARS case to infect another person in order to contract SARS."

Ah Soh : "Maybe I first case leh?"

Dr. Liew : *strangle own neck with stethoscope*

doc 书于 posted at 04:42 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LOLLY POP PENS



doc 书于 posted at 03:40 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SEMUA POTONG!

Malaysia moots cross-cultural circumcision

By Jonathan Kent
BBC, Kuala Lumpur

Malaysia is to consider using mass circumcision ceremonies to promote racial harmony.

Circumcision is a rite of passage for young Muslim boys, and in Malaysia it is common for the ceremony to become an event with dozens, or even hundreds of boys being circumcised together.



Now the prime minister's religious affairs adviser has suggested that circumcision can bring Malaysians of all races and religions together.

Dr Abdul Hamid Othman said that with the growing popularity of circumcision among the

country's non-Muslim minorities - who see it as good hygienic practice - they too could be invited to join in the celebrations with their Muslim friends.

He believes the idea could promote better race relations and he wants to see a nationwide circumcision ceremony organised.

Just over half of Malaysia's population is Muslim, mainly members of the ethnic Malay community, while the country's Chinese, Tamil and tribal peoples follow a variety of other faiths.

The government has been exploring ways of stopping the different groups from drifting apart, including the introduction of a national service scheme which begins in February.

Story from BBC NEWS.
Published: 2003/12/17 10:04:03 GMT

Baru je paksa olang pi Khidmat Negara kena rogol betui betui. Skrang paksa olang potong lanjiao. Lain kali pulak suruh olang juai punggung, rogol anak, rogol ibu macam diorang tu.

Oi! Sendiri potong cukup lah! Jangan jeles olang mya lanjiao oliginal mah. Lanjiao olang jangan kasi main oi! Pantat mya olang. Ptui!

doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (30) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 18, 2003

STREAMYX'S BACK

It's back! It's back! It's baaAAaaAAaaccckkk!

10.45pm! Woohoo! :PbPbPb

Called 1-300-88-9515, told them my report number. I was told that my request was still in progress. But I told them that the line is back.

doc 书于 posted at 10:52 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KOMMIES VS SCUM

Newsgroups: soc.culture.malaysia,jaring.general,tmnet.communities
Subject: Floods in Kelantan

From: -=HW=-
Date: Mon, 15 Dec 2003 06:56:10 +0800
Encik Ahmad, please refrain from crossposting to SCuM while addressing to Kommies and vice versa. You are inviting people with serious brain hemorrhage to pollute our newsgroup with their kind of abusive language for nothing. I have avoided SCuM many years ago (when it started to get abusive), and now you are bringing them into Kommies at the expense of polite people here. Please keep those SCuMs up where they belong, ok?

Thank you.

From: Ahmad Sayuthi
Date: 16 Dec 2003 04:10:40 GMT

Now *I* am slighted - that's an insult to *us* at SCM!
We are people too you know. And my Singapore friend George Soros feels hurt by that:P (he's also Ignoramus' friend;)

From: -=HW=-
Date: Wed, 17 Dec 2003 00:34:42 +0800

I do not intend to insult anyone in this newsgroup. I'm sorry if you are offended. But please keep SCM postings out of here, ok?

Thank you.

From: "mn"
Date: Thu, 18 Dec 2003 00:52:14 +0800

sorry brader, all newsgroups free for all. :-)

From: -=HW=-
Date: Thu, 18 Dec 2003 09:10:41 +0800

I comprehend that posting to newsgroups is free i.e. like the air we breathe -- some are fresh, some are polluted. However, you can't have a field day crossposting as you please. Ho-hum I guess I just got to learn to tolerate the netiquette abuse.

From: "mn"
Date: Thu, 18 Dec 2003 10:56:26 +0800

crossposting to 2-3 newsgroups is not 'netiquette abuse', brader.
crossposting to 10 newsgroups, say, is. if i feel like posting to tmnet.communities and scm at the same time, nobody can stop me. full stop.
don't be naiive lah! :-)

From: "Dr. Liew"
Date: 18 Dec 2003 11:44:13 +0800

It is the people participating in Usenet that make it worth the effort to read and maintain; for Usenet to function properly those people must be able to interact in productive ways.

The easiest way to learn how to use Usenet is to watch how others use it. Start reading the news and try to figure out what people are doing and why. After a couple of weeks you will start understanding why certain things are done and what things should NOT be done.

Because your interaction with the network is through a computer it is easy to forget that there are people "out there." Situations arise where emotions erupt into a verbal free-for-all that can lead to hurt feelings.

Please remember that people all over the world are reading your words. Do not attack people if you cannot persuade them with your presentation of the facts. Screaming, cursing, and abusing others only serves to make people think less of you and less willing to help you when you need it.

Most people on Usenet will know you only by what you say and how well you say it. They may someday be your co-workers or friends. Take some time to make sure each posting is something that will not embarrass you later.

One normally does not join a conversation by just walking up and talking. Instead, you listen first and then join in if you have something pertinent to contribute.

Source : http://www.faqs.org/faqs/usenet/primer/part1/

From: "mn"
Date: Thu, 18 Dec 2003 14:51:57 +0800

thanks for the faq, i'm fully well aware of that. the point is that scm and tmnet.communities are unmoderated and open for free discourses, and if i feel that any of my post is of interest to certain members in those ng's, i'll keep doing it, and no self-appointed 'policeman' is gonna tell me off, and don't talk about evil scm contaminating pure tmnet.communities to me. if anybody hates to see my post, just set your killfile/filter. i'm not losing any sleep over it. :-)

From: "Dr. Liew"
Date: 18 Dec 2003 15:50:38 +0800

> thanks for the faq, i'm fully well aware of that.

I'm sure you are.

> the point is that scm and tmnet.communities are unmoderated
> and open for free discourses,

Yes, they are unmoderated. That's why, to quote what Ahmad Sayuthi has once written:

[quote]

... it also presents an opportunity for some to engage in irresponsible and dubious activities, knowing fully well that they're shielded from having to answer to or face the repercussions of, their acts.

That should explain why you meet all sorts of fakes and conmen, egoistical types, racists, bigots, loons and assorted abusive people on the Internet, especially at newsgroups, discussion boards, mailing lists and chat groups.

The Internet, for some of them, is just another medium and chance to indulge in actions that, in all likelihood, reflect what they are in "real life" too - downright jerks and people with an attitude problem.

Take heart, however ... there are the online equivalents of knights in shining armour in cyberspace too ... decent, helpful and caring people who have taken to the Internet to seek out friendship, and who are ever willing to lend a hand to those in need of comfort and solace.

And to have fun.

This is the story of Malaysians who have turned the tmnet.communities newsgroup into a place where real friendships are forged, through mutual respect and understanding and where there is a place for everyone regardless of race, religion, age or sex.

[/quote]

> and if i feel that any of my post is of interest to
> certain members in those ng's, i'll keep doing it, and no
> self-appointed 'policeman' is gonna tell me off,

If you think that any of us here are interested in your post, please feel free to contribute.

> and don't talk about
> evil scm contaminating pure tmnet.communities to me.

Hmm... 'evil' scm. Please allow me to quote Ahmad Sayuthi again:

[quote]

that's an insult to *us* at SCM!
We are people too you know. And my Singapore friend George Soros feels hurt by that:P (he's also Ignoramus' friend;)

[/quote]

> if anybody hates
> to see my post, just set your killfile/filter.

I don't think it's a culture for kommies to killfile posters that they don't like. They are friendly people. They usually don't do things that might hurt others' feeling.

> i'm not losing any sleep over it. :-)

I'm sure you won't have to. :-)

doc 书于 posted at 10:22 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ROVAKATU'S WEB CAM

Been monitoring Rovakatu's web cam here today since dial-up speed is only 48kbps.

Man, that place 10.30am still damn dark.

It's supposed to be near the place where Santa stays, according to Xes. If you still believe that the big fat hairy old man Santa really exists, write to him at:

Santa Claus' Main Post Office,
Santa Village,
FIN-96930
NAPAPIIRI

... and be prepared to get disappointed. Coz Little Johnny wrote to him before and committed suicide after he received the answer.

doc 书于 posted at 05:46 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

STREAMYX DOWN

Dial dial... 1-300-88-9515...

Phone : "Untuk Bahasa Malaysia, sila tekan satu... For English, please press two..."

Dr. Liew : *press* *press* *press*

Phone : "Troooot! Troooot! Troooot!"

ONE MINUTE later...

Phone : "Thank you for calling TMNet Streamyx. How may I help you sir?"

Dr. Liew : "Fuwah! You damn fast ler! Thank you very much! What's your name?"

Phone : "I'm Harvinder, sir."

Dr. Liew : "I'm very happy that you answered my call within a minute. Congratulation, Mr. Harvinder! I'm going to nominate you to be TMNut's employee of the year 2003! Happy belated Deepavali, Selamat Hari Raya, Gong Xi Fatt Chai, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year or whatever that applies!"

Harvinder : "Thank you. How may I help you, sir?"

Dr. Liew : "Oh, the DSL light on my ADSL modem keeps blinking since morning. I can't go online via Streamyx."

Harvinder : "May I have your login name, sir?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay. It's xxx."

Harvinder : "Can I have your contact number?"

Dr. Liew : "########."

Harvinder : "Do you have a mobile number?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. I'm poor. Can't afford handphone."

Harvinder : "And the number that you use for Streamyx?"

Dr. Liew : "Same."

Harvinder : "What operating system are you using?"

Dr. Liew : "Windows 98."

Harvinder : "What modem are you using?"

Dr. Liew : "The one that you all gave me lor."

Harvinder : "What brand is it?"

Dr. Liew : "Brand ah? Let me see... DSL 900E(B)2..."

Harvinder : "Is it Aztech?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup!"

Harvinder : "What's the error message on your PC?"

Dr. Liew : "It just shows 'Connecting to communications device.' only."

Harvinder : "Have you reset your modem?"

Dr. Liew : "You mean switching the modem off and on again like an idiot three times?"

Harvinder : "Haha. Yeah."

Dr. Liew : "Done that three times since morning. Still the same."

Harvinder : "I'll need to report this to our technical team. Can I get back to you in a moment?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Phone : *play muzak of death...*

ONE MINUTE later... (I'm not bluffing, it's less than a minute.)

Harvinder : "I've reported your problem to the technical team. Your report number is ######. Meanwhile you can reinstall the WinPoET dialler."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you. When can I expect an answer?"

Harvinder : "Within 24 to 48 hours, sir."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you."

Harvinder : "Is there anything else, Mr. Liew?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope."

Harvinder : "Thank you for calling. Have a nice day."

doc 书于 posted at 05:33 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KUIZ

1. Kuih ape yang bungkusnya di dalam, isinya di luar?
[ ]

2. Binatang ape power Karate?
[ ]

3. Pintu ape yang walaupun dengan 10 org pun tak leh nak tolak?
[ ]

4. Saya ade 3 kepala,4 tangan dan 5 kaki...siapakah saya?
[ ]

5. Apa dia Jauh di mata, dekat di hati...?
[ ]

6. Binatang ape yang seluruh anggota tubuhnya kat kepala?
[ ]

7. Nenek sape jalannya meloncat-loncat?
[ ]

8. Ape beza sekretari baik dgn sekretari kurang baik?
[ ]

9. Ape persamaan Michael Jordan ngan Michael Jackson?
[ ]

10. Nak mencari sikit punye susah, bile dah dapat buang, ape bendanya?
[ ]

11. Knape pokok kelapa kat depan rumah harus ditebang?
[ ]

12. Gajah terbang dengan ape?
[ ]

Got this from Dana.

doc 书于 posted at 11:09 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 17, 2003

UNISEX TOILET

Oh oh oh! I forgot to tell you all. Wow Wow has a unisex toilet!

After you're done peeing and other important business, you come out and see some Ah Lian adjusting her bra straps. Or worse, lifting the lacy edge of her panties under that miniskirt for air or ridding of discomfort...

@_@

doc 书于 posted at 09:42 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BREAST POCKET

Though we guys have no breast but two rudimentary nipples, they still call the pocket on our shirt in front of our muscular pectoralis major muscle as 'breast pocket'.

In the old days, before the era of iron-on school badges, we had metal badges with a safety pin behind. We were told to pin up the badge when we attend school. Probably they thought we would

be more patriotic that way. Or probably they would be able to identify you and bring you back to your school should you fall unconscious elsewhere in the world due to excessive nosebleed.

Skipping school was easy. Just take off the badge and no one will know which school you are from. It preserves the reputation of your school. It also saves you from those school-discriminating-gangsters or kidnappers should you come from a school for the rich.

Pinning your school badge on or on top of your breast pocket is a pain. I prefer to pin mine on top. Because should it fall, it will have higher chances of falling into the pocket instead of into thin air. You will need to lay your school uniform on the bed and it takes forever to align the badge with the pocket. It will take multiple re-pin until you create a big hole on the area that you are pinning. You run less risk and less agony if you change your school uniform every three days. Otherwise your mother will need to sew another piece of thick canvas over the area that you pin your school badge.

It is also dangerous to pin it while wearing one's uniform. You'll get accidental pokes on your nipple, especially when the blind female SYT prefect trying to pin it up for you after you purposely have your badge 'fallen' into your breast pocket. Sometimes it may even bleed and you can file for attempted murder. The girls are spared from the agony, because they wear their badges on their skirt instead of their breast pocket.

With school badges, you can play a game to win more school badges. You do so by thrusting your school badges from the corner of a table in turn. Place your school badge under your opponent's and hit the raised end hard. The pivot action will flip your opponent's badge over. If it turns upside down, you sapu both. If you run out of school badge, you can always buy more from the stationery clerk.

Once my friend won so many school badges and he pinned all of his victories up on his school bag like damn patriotic and gaya like that. But kidnappers avoided him instead. Because our school is not a very rich school.

Female prefects' uniform is different. They wear that half shirt half dress uniform and they also have 'breast' pocket. Sometimes they put their little notebook that contain our names in the pocket so that it is out of reach. You try to steal it from them and they will shout 'molest' instead. They should have put it at a more secured place like in the breast cleavage. Of course it's not a bad idea when a female SYT prefect ask you to do a favour for her like 'Excuse me. Can you get my book for me from my BREAST pocket? My hands are dirty.' And she will then thrust her hooters into your face. 'Hey! I told you to get the book out and not getting your whole hand into my pocket!'

There are some other things that we can keep in our breast pocket. Sissies keep their folded Good Morning towel in it. Three-quarter-sissies keep their handkerchief neatly folded in it. Half-sissies stuff their unfolded handkerchief in it. Macho boys use their sleeves as handkerchief. If run out of space on sleeves, use the front of the shirt. When the shirt gets untucked, ask the female SYT prefect for help. 'Excuse me, can you tuck in my shirt for me? My hands are dirty. Yes, deeper inside.'

Nerds clip their pen in their breast pocket. Macho boys borrow from prefects. With the advent of miniaturised gadgets, you can now store MP3 player, game cards, handphone, digital camcorder, PDA, gaming console etc in your breast pocket. But make sure they don't fall off when you play rope-skipping with them girls.

Big bully of the school, who held the highest record in getting caned, often right there and then, had a small container of Brylcreem in his pocket. So that he can quickly rub some on his hand immediately before the caning. When you get caught by the disciplinary master, shout to the nearest friend. 'Where the fuck is Big Bully?' 'In the female toilet!' Then you dash to Big Bully and plead 'Brylcreem! I need Brylcreem!' After that, you face the disciplinary master. 'I see you've come and hide in the FEMALE toilet summore! Five more rotan!' You were not afraid. Because your palms were already well oiled...

doc 书于 posted at 08:38 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WOW WOW

Few days ago...

Tomboy : "One day we go to listen song together want or not?"

Blizzard : "Okay. Any place in mind?"

Tomboy : "Either 海螺 or Wow Wow."

Dr. Liew : "What Wow Wow? Pet shop ah?"

Storm : "Not your kind of place lah. You so yim jim."

Dr. Liew : "What not my kind of place?"

Storm : "It's a place where people sit down, drink something and listen to song."

Dr. Liew : "Oh. What kind of song?"

Storm : "You can write the song name down and they will sing for you."

Dr. Liew : "You mean I can ask people to sing ANY song I want?"

Blizzard : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : *evil grin* "I want to go."

Tomboy : "Like that we better choose Wow Wow. The people there dress nicer. Otherwise doc is going to complain of too many Ah Sohs and Ah Peks."

Yesterday night...

Blizzard : "Want to go listen song tonight or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Up to you."

Tomboy : "I cannot. I need to pak tor tonight."

Storm : "Then we go ourselves lor."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

30 minutes later...



Storm : "Do you know that one of the owner of this place is 阿牛陈庆祥 himself?"

Blizzard : "Izzit?"

Dr. Liew : "What do you mean you don't have Pina Colada?"

Waiter : "It's not on the menu."

Dr. Liew : "Haih... Tequilla Sunrise then."

Blizzard : "Blue Lagoon."



Storm : "I want a simple Screwdriver."

Waiter : "It's not on the menu."

Storm : "It's just vodka and orange juice ler. I had that last time I came here eventhough it's not on the menu."

Waiter : "Okay."

Later...

Blizzard : "What song do you want to listen to?"

Dr. Liew : *scribble scribble* "我们的纪念册 - TWINS, 风筝与风 - TWINS, 著睡衣睡覺 - TWINS."

Storm : "Hey yer, why all TWINS one?"

Dr. Liew : "Not nice meh?"

Storm : "I doubt they know how to sing."

Dr. Liew : "But you say they can sing ANY song?"

Blizzard : "Look at them. They only got one guitar and one female singer."

Dr. Liew : "Oh. Cheh. No fun."

Storm : "Drink is here..."

Dr. Liew : *sip* "Yulk!"

Storm : *sip* "Mine nicer."

Dr. Liew : "Exchange!"

Storm : "Dowan!"

Dr. Liew : "Look at the next table. What the heck are they doing playing cards in a place like this? Go play cards at Genting ler!"

Blizzard : "Mind your own business lah."

Fifteen minutes later...

Singer : "We have somebody celebrating his birthday here tonight. The following birthday song is for him... ~~Happy Birthday to you~~"

Dr. Liew : *groan*

Fifteen minutes later...

Singer : "There's another birthday girl here tonight... ~~Happy Birthday to you~~"

Dr. Liew : "Like that until next year also he won't be reaching the song that I picked."

Fifteen minutes later...

Male singer : "In five minute's time, it's gonna be twelve o'clock. We have another birthday girl... I didn't learn your name?"

Someone : "Karmen!"

Male singer : "Okay, Happy Birthday, Karmen! I love you!"

Female singer : "Eh, maybe people got boyfriend oledi."

Male singer : "Oops! Sorry sorry! Just kidding."

Someone : "Hoi! You have to mean what you say."

Someone : "Karmen is disappointed."

Male singer : "~~Happy Birthday to you~~"

Dr. Liew : "Aww... marn... Of all the places they have to choose this place to celebrate birthday... Haih... Have to listen to that stupid birthday song three times in an hour!!! WTF!"

Storm : "Stop complaining. Have some onion ring..."

Later...

Singer : "~~过完整个夏天~~"

Storm : "Eh? My song! It's 黄昏!"

Dr. Liew : *zzz snort zzz snort*

Storm : "Eh? Tired liao ah, doc? We go back after this song, okay?"

Dr. Liew : "Wake me up after that fellow stop quacking..."





doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 16, 2003

ITCH

This morning at another location in Malaysia...

Patient : "Doc, you've got to help me!"

Doctor : "What happened?"

Patient : "Down there very itchy lah, itch all the way to the back summore. Really really bueh tahan leh. Scratching whole night cannot sleep. Asshole also koyak liao."

Doctor : *ask more relevant questions*

Patient : "No ak. No ak. That one also no."

Doctor : "Hmm.. izzit your underwear? Did you change your underwear?"

Patient : "Of course lah, doc. I change everyday one. Sometimes twice a day. I'm a very hygienic person."

Doctor : "Did you use anything special, like strong soap or something?"

Patient : "Nope. But that reminds me. One of my relative hor, recommended me one kind of pad to put down there. She gave me two samples to try out. She said can absorb all the toxic thing from my vagina and uterus wor, keeping them very very clean."

Doctor : *foaming from mouth*

doc 书于 posted at 07:36 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AH SOH & BANK

This afternoon I saw one Ah Soh at the bank, making some big fuss.



Bank Staff : *mumble mumble*

Ah Soh : "Why other bank can and your bank cannot, one?"

Bank Staff : *mumble mumble*

Ah Soh : "One or two days cannot. Tonight I have to go back to overseas liao. I want result now."

Bank Staff : *mumble mumble*

Ah Soh : "Your bank lask time opening time I oledi open account here oledi. Many years liao I neber close one. Like that also you cannot help meh?"

Bank Staff : *mumble mumble*

Ah Soh : "I put so many money in your bank, sure you can do sumting one." [Damn, I also put a lot of money in that bank and they didn't even offer me a free blow job. Why should you be so special?]

Bank Staff : *mumble mumble*

Ah Soh : "Aiyah, you useless one lah. No use one talk to you. I want to see your manager now. Ask your manager to come here! I want to see him personally!"

Bank Staff : "I am the manager here at the moment."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

As far as I know, she was requesting to have her passbook updated. But the record was so far back that the bank manager said he need to request for the old disc or something and it will take time.

After she left, the manager went back to his desk, took out a bag of unfinished black coffee from under the table, had a few sips and sighed a relief.

doc 书于 posted at 03:23 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

懦夫

萨达姆被捕时的处境, 令人啼笑皆非.

这位拥有四十座堂皇宫殿的伊拉克前总统, 竟然被发现躲在一个六尺深的老鼠洞内. 胡须满脸, 还有跳蚤. 美军第一个印象还以为他们抓到了萨达姆的厨司.

被发现时, 他还说 :"我是萨达姆胡申, 我是伊拉克总统, 我准备谈判." 他妈的还有脸称自己为伊拉克总统, 我呸! 奇怪. 谈判什么? 留你鼠命一条? 没问题! 才不会让你死得那么容易.

要让他活着, 天天提醒他, 他的两个儿子乌代和库赛顽抗被射死, 连十四岁的孙子穆斯塔法也在战斗中与美军对抗, 最终战死. 而他呢? 老王八像老鼠般躲在地下. 美军应当每人放股屁把他薰出来, 羞辱一番. 老王八, 含家产, 家破人亡, 妻离子散. 老婆们跟佬走, 生儿代代为奴, 生女世世为娼.

人家希特勒走投无路时还有着些少的尊严, 饮弹自尽. 萨达姆有枪在手, 竟然像懦夫一样举手投降, 尊严尽失, 比那些彻夜排队等候买一零吉电器的八公八婆们还不如. 又怎对得起为他付出性命的儿孙? 怎对得起那些为了他而绑上自刹式炸弹的白痴恐怖份子?

被捕时他还身怀七十五万美元的现钞. 咦? 你不是很痛恨美国吗? 拿着人家的钱到处走干嘛? 难道准备到美国叫鸡不成?

或者他还相信 :'留得青山在, 哪怕没柴烧'? 那请读我的唇 :'石买阔!'

doc 书于 posted at 12:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 15, 2003

我们的纪念册

TWINS' 我们的纪念册 polyphonic ringtone is now available for download. File size is 6.22KB.

You can either right click here and choose 'Save As...' or use your phone to surf to http://wap.drliew.net or http://drliew.net/index.wml and follow the Free Download link there to get it straight into your Nokia handphone.

Enjoy! ^_^

PS : Please note that the midi file has been optimised for mobile phone, not PC.

doc 书于 posted at 09:45 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SINK FILTER

What the fuck people take off the sink filter to peel papaya into the sink?!?! Purposely want to block the drainage pipe izzit?

Matchstick Head : "If I block it I'll unblock it for you, okay?"

Dr. Liew : "No, if you block it, I'm going to call the most expensive plumber in the whole god damn world to unblock it for me and deduct the charges from your salary."

Moron!

doc 书于 posted at 02:50 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

我们的纪念册

我们的纪念册 (Clean Clear 广告主题曲) - TWINS

作词 : 林夕
作曲 : 伍乐城
编曲 : 伍乐城

十个有七个都系祝我地友谊万岁, 咁行既?
不过, 要做到友谊万岁难D, 定系生活快乐难D呢?
定系百尺竿头, 学业进步, 万事如意, 明天会更好呢?

临别要在这间愉快的班房起舞
愿我愉快三个
友谊万岁七个
小马自称怀缅我
但无法解释牵挂我什么
在这纪念册之中
大傻成熟了很多
他竟祝福我未来要突破
同学骤变老友
都想有前程锦绣
从前未算老友
也突然想握下手
谁在悼念
快将接近成年
谁告诫我
课室不要睡眠
在临别就似明星给我签名
对我表演
还未学习怎么纪念从前
便发觉要懂得拥抱明天
嘱咐都当诺言
以后不知会点
大个当然会善变
就算忘了功课
我们记得怎坐
考试罚抄常试过
但谁会记得怎去唱校歌
愿你也后悔当初
为何胡乱唱这歌

卡拉ok里面无法直播
同学骤变老友
都想有前程锦绣
从前未算老友
也突然想握下手
谁在悼念
快将接近成年
谁告诫我
课室不要睡眠
在临别就似明星给我签名
对我表演
还未学习怎么纪念从前
便发觉要懂得拥抱明天
嘱咐都当诺言
以后不知会点
大个当然会善变
从此怎偷看校草
才深深悔恨常常迟到
他给我们支撑过每个清早
临别要在这间愉快的班房起舞
谁在悼念
快将接近成年
谁告诫我
课室不要睡眠
在临别就似明星给我签名
对我表演
还未学习怎么纪念从前
便发觉要懂得拥抱明天
嘱咐都当诺言
以后不知会点
大个当然会善变

doc 书于 posted at 11:46 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FOILSIM II

Click here and have fun.

doc 书于 posted at 11:17 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 14, 2003

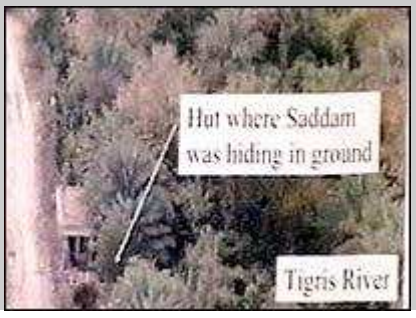
SADDAM CAUGHT

Iraq Council Confirms Saddam Caught Alive

By HAMZA HENDAWI
The Associated Press
Sunday, December 14, 2003; 6:54 AM



BAGHDAD, Iraq - U.S. military captured Saddam Hussein alive in his hometown of Tikrit on Sunday, eight months after the fall of Baghdad, the Iraqi Governing Council said. Celebratory gunfire erupted in Baghdad.



The statement said Saddam was captured in a joint operation by troops from the U.S.-led coalition and Kurdish Iraqi forces.

"He was wearing a fake beard and laboratory tests have proven his identity beyond any doubt," said the statement.

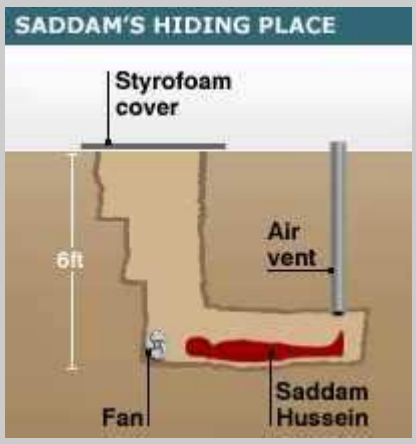
U.S. officials said only that the U.S. military captured a man in the basement of a building in Tikrit during raids seeking Saddam and that initial efforts to verify his identity indicate he is the deposed Iraqi dictator.

"It certainly looks good," one senior U.S. official said, cautioning more scientific testing, possibly DNA, was being done early Sunday morning to try to confirm the identity.

British Prime Minister Tony Blair welcomed Saddam's capture.

"This is very good news for the people of Iraq. It removes the shadow that has been hanging over them for too long of the nightmare of a return to the Saddam regime," he said in a statement released by his office.

Saddam was trapped in a cellar, dug a hole and buried himself as U.S. soldiers moved into the house where he was hiding, an Iraqi official said Sunday.



"The American soldiers had to use shovels to dig him out," Entifadh Qanbar, spokesman for Governing Council member Ahmad Chalabi, told The Associated Press.

Qanbar, basing his account on reports from members of the U.S.-led occupation authority, said Saddam had a salt-and-pepper beard when he was captured. Soldiers photographed him, shaved the beard and photographed him again before running DNA tests, he said.

"The DNA test confirmed 100 percent Saddam Hussein's identity," he said.

Qanbar said the capture took place "in a town very close to Tikrit," Saddam's hometown 100 miles north of Baghdad.

YEEEEYAAAABAAADAAABAAADOOOOOOO!

'President Bush sends his regards'

Monday, December 15, 2003 Posted: 8:12 PM EST (0112 GMT)

(CNN) -- The soldiers who captured Saddam Hussein talked to reporters Monday about how a mission that seemed similar to others they had been on ended with the former Iraqi dictator in custody.

In fact, Saddam's capture came as something of a surprise to some of the 600 soldiers of the 1st Brigade, 4th Infantry Division, who carried out the mission.

"To us, quite frankly, it was another raid," said the brigade's commander, Col. James Hickey. His unit and others had gone after Saddam at least a dozen times before.

But last Saturday evening was a little different.

They had good intelligence, and they were accompanied by a special operations unit called Task Force 121 set up to go after members of the former Baathist regime and other high-profile targets.

"There was a good chance that we would be successful because of the source of information and the timeliness of the information," Hickey said.

It came from intelligence accumulated over some time and from an Iraqi under interrogation, said Lt. Gen. Ricardo Sanchez, commander of U.S. forces in Iraq.

And, as Hickey said, they had good luck: "There was zero illumination that night. Moonrise would not happen for some hours. It was fortuitous."

As the troops swept into a farm compound near the small village of Ad Dawr on the banks of the Tigris River outside Tikrit, they found nothing at first.

One room of a two-room hut yielded only two beds, books, clothes, an unopened plastic package of new underwear, and miscellaneous items.

The other room was a kitchen. Beneath the sink, the troops found Mars bars and cans of Spam. On the floor nearby were boxes of rotting oranges.

Outside the hovel, the soldiers saw a rug on the ground, pulled it back, and found an 8-inch thick piece of Styrofoam covering a narrow hole that appeared to be 6 to 8 feet deep.

They heard noises from below.

They were about to execute a "clearing procedure" -- firing into the hole or dropping a grenade into it -- when someone saw upraised hands belonging to a bearded, bedraggled man. The man had a pistol but did not fire it.

When the soldiers assisted the man from the hole, he said, in English: "I am Saddam Hussein. I am the president of Iraq. I want to negotiate."

The soldiers replied: "President Bush sends his regards."

Afterward, some soldiers expressed surprise: "There it was. It wasn't the blaze of glory we expected," said Capt. Desmond Bailey, who led the close-in security team.

"It was surprising. We did not expect to find him where we found him," said Maj. Steve Pitt, who ran the outer defense perimeter.

Not only had Pitt and his men patrolled past the ramshackle compound before, but also they were taken aback by Saddam's hovel - the messy bedroom, the squalid kitchen - a far cry from one of his palaces overlooking the Tigris in nearby Tikrit.

"The initial thought from the soldiers was, 'OK, we got his cook,'" Pitt said.

But in the end, the troops were happy that their months of tracking Saddam had paid off.

"It was on our day off. I'll take a day off like that any day," Bailey said with a laugh.

doc 书于 posted at 08:24 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MORSE CODE

What's the point of doing Morse Code any more these days? Didn't that go away with the telegraph?

No, it didn't.

In some ways the general perception is correct that it has become anachronistic. But when an emergency occurs and lots of equipment is broken, there is no other means of communications that works with the simplest radios, gets through interference better, and uses less radio bandwidth (allowing more communications to occur simultaneously) than Morse Code. In short, there may be nothing else that will work in some emergencies.

Never learn any Morse characters with dots or dashes. Those visual references are actually harmful to the process of learning the code. Rather than having to un-learn them later, start by trying to recognize the sounds of the characters. Any Morse Code course will tell you the same thing.

Source

In fact, one of the Nokia SMS tone that goes "dididit dadah dididit" is actually the letters S, M and S respectively in Morse Code.

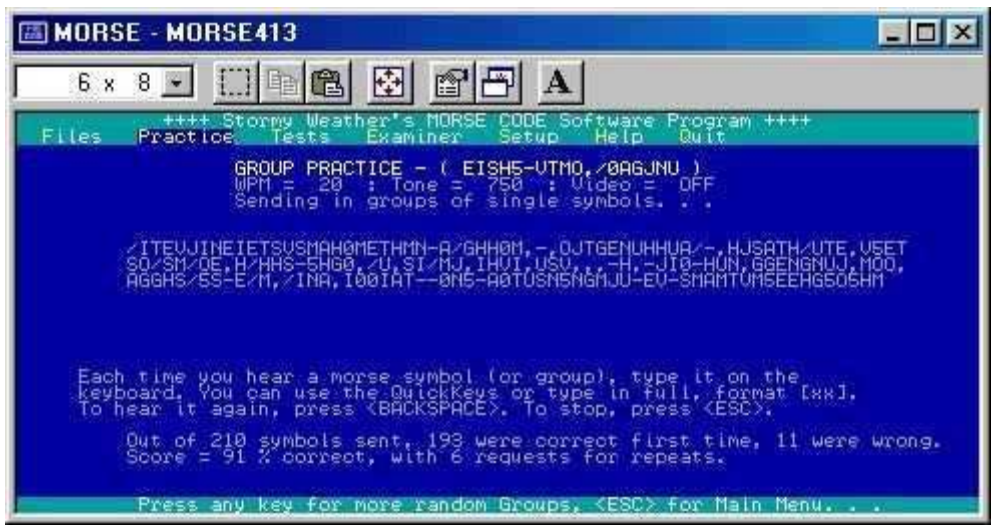
Morse Code Translator

Morse Code for Palm (freeware)

SmartMorse v2.2 (freeware, highly recommended for learning Morse Code off your Palm)

Stormy Weather's Software : Morse Code version 4.13 - DOS based software. Store usage info on a

file called 'MORSE.DTA'. So you just need to back up the original and modify the batch file... ;)



Yay 91%!!!

The lesson starts with the dits...

dit = E
didit = I
dididit = H
didididit = 5
didididah = V
dadididididah = - (hyphen)

Keep practising until it becomes a reflex.

Got this from Wena's post.

doc 书于 posted at 01:12 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TIGER









Translation:

What is your son doing?

I don't know whether I should think of this kid as genius or idiot.

We have pointed teeth and sharp claws to hunt down our preys, to show the ferociousness of tiger.

He... only likes to build trap?

doc 书于 posted at 11:06 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JUNK IN FRIDGE

This morning...

RPCNs : "Doc, there's a box of peeled rambutan rotting in the fridge."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, throw it lor."

RPCNs : "If you keep it longer, you'll have rambutan tree growing in your fridge."

Dr. Liew : "Fridge so cold, how to grow?"

RPCNs : "And why are these three Qoo softdrink cans still around? WTF! Empty?!?! Why would you want to keep empty softdrink cans in your fridge???"

Dr. Liew : "Those cans are nice mah. Planning to keep them but lazy to wash, so keep them in the fridge first lor..."

RPCNs : *foaming from mouth*

doc 书于 posted at 10:31 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 13, 2003

SURGERY FOR HOUSE

The water pressure to the bathrooms and the kitchen has been low for the past few months. So we called a plumber.

Plumber : "The pipes are old liao. I think they are clogged, doc. Due to the sediments in the pipes."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Atherosclerosis. So how?"

Plumber : "I'll see if I can dislodge those plaques from the pipes."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Angioplasty. Wokay."

After a few hours...

Plumber : "Nyet. Still cannot. The plaques too hard."

Dr. Liew : "Then how?"

Plumber : "I suggest installing new pipes to reconnect the water to the bathrooms and kitchen."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Bypass!"

Plumber : "So which type you want? Plastic pipe or copper pipe? Copper pipe looks nicer."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Copper pipe lah."

doc 书于 posted at 12:37 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 12, 2003

CAR VS JET



Six-time Formula One champion Michael Schumacher of Germany, foreground, drives his Ferrari F2003-GA Formula One car as he races an Italian Air Force Eurofighter Typhoon fighter jet, in Grosseto, central Italy.

GROSSETO, Italy, Dec. 11 - In a race between a Ferrari and a fighter jet, score one out of three for Formula One champion driver Michael Schumacher.

Schumacher's Ferrari F2003-GA was a nose faster than pilot Maurizio Cheli's Eurofighter Typhoon in the first race of 600 meters. The plane then easily won at 1,200 and 900 meters in the drag race at a military airport.

"It was an interesting experience," Schumacher said, adding there was a lot less pressure than facing Formula One rival Juan Pablo Montoya.

Cheli did not gloat over winning the last two races.

"Everyone is a prince or king in their own environment," the pilot said.

Tuscany's Baccarini airport featured vintage cars and planes and a military band to entertain thousands of spectators. Six fighter jets flew in close formation and the event was shown live on Italian state TV.

Cheli's jet and the Ferrari lined up on parallel runways and went full throttle when the green signal came, mixing the deep sound of a jet turbine with a high-pitched Formula One engine. After covering the required distance, the jet went airborne and then landed following each race.

Schumacher won the first race in 9.4 seconds, with the jet 0.2 seconds behind. The jet won at

1,200 meters in 14.2 seconds, with the Ferrari 2.5 seconds back. In the final race of 900 meters, the jet finished in 13.0 seconds, with the Ferrari 0.2 seconds behind. The Eurofighter's top speed when airborne is listed at 1,521 mph; the Ferrari's limit is 229 mph.

Thursday's event was organized by the Italian defense department and hailed as a demonstration of Italian industry.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 09:50 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HIGH HEELS

If shoe won't fit, chop off toes? Days after her daughter's engagement a year ago, Sheree Reese went to her doctor and said that she would do almost anything to wear stilettos again.

"I was not going to walk down the aisle in sneakers," said Reese, a 60-year-old New Jersey professor. She had been forced to give up wearing her collection of high-end, high-heeled shoes because they caused searing pain.

So Reese, like a growing number of women, put her foot under the knife. The objective was to remove a bunion, a swelling of the big-toe joint, but the results were disastrous. "The pain spread to my other toes and never went away," she said. "Suddenly, I couldn't walk in anything. My foot, metaphorically, died."

If waist won't fit, remove ribs?
According to fashion pundits, the hot trend in the US at the moment is toe amputation. Apparently it's the only way the average, chunky-footed woman can fit comfortably into pointy-toed shoes such as Manolo Blahniks, Jimmy Choos and those cute little "golden lotus" pouches worn by Chinese women who had their feet bound.

While it might sound extreme, toe amputation is just as risk free and sane as other popular cosmetic surgery procedures such as labiaplasty and **waist-enhancing rib removal**.

doc 书于 posted at 04:30 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FUJIAN FLU

Patient : "Doc, ask you something."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Patient : "Have you heard of Fujian flu?"

Dr. Liew : "What about it?"

Patient : "It only affects Hokkien people, right?"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Note : Fujian = Hokkien.

Fujian flu mutated form of flu virus

KUALA LUMPUR: The Fujian flu currently sweeping over Europe and the United States is a slightly mutated form of a common strain of the influenza virus, a virologist said yesterday.

Universiti Malaya medical microbiology professor Datuk Dr Lam Sai Kit said the mutated strain was from the more common Influenza A/ Panama virus.

Dr Lam, who is also the Asia Pacific Society of Medical Virology president-elect, said it was a natural occurrence for influenza virus strains to undergo small changes from time to time.

He said the Fujian strain was not dangerous as it was not like an entirely new strain, which is capable of triggering a pandemic flu such as the one that last happened in Hong Kong in 1968.

He said new strain took a longer time to develop. Viruses can also jump from one species to another.

He said the exchange of genetic material in viruses afflicting different animals could create new strains of the virus.

On the flu vaccine recommended by the World Health Organisation (WHO), Dr Lam, who is

WHO's Collaborating Centre director, said the vaccine could still prevent severe influenza from afflicting most people as it was composed of three strains of influenza including the Panama strain, from which the Fujian strain mutated.

He advised young children and the elderly to take extra precaution as they were more susceptible to severe influenza attack simply because their immune systems were weaker compared to adults.

He noted that the number of Fujian flu cases affecting children was quite high and should be monitored carefully.

In Penang, checks showed several major private hospitals there gave flu vaccination but not of the Fujian strain.

Island Hospital pharmacist Yong Jo Tze said the hospital had ordered about 100 doses of the Vaxigrip vaccine which would only be available today.

"A lot of people are asking about the vaccination prevention today, probably after hearing the news and most are people travelling overseas, including to China and Britain," said Yong.

She said the Vaxigrip vaccine was nothing new and travellers would be asking for it all year round and particularly during peak holiday season.

Gleneagles Medical Centre pharmacist Suresh Kumar said enquiries came mostly from elderly or young travellers.

"There are no cases of Fujian flu here," he said.

Lam Wah Ee Hospital pharmacist Linda Ooi said the hospital did not keep stock of flu vaccines and would order for patients based on doctors' prescriptions.

Fujian flu vaccine ready by next year

KUALA LUMPUR: Vaccine for the Fujian strain of influenza will be ready by next year, said Health Minister Datuk Chua Jui Meng.

"The Fujian vaccine will be ready for the winter season starting July in the Southern Hemisphere, but it won扶 be ready for the current winter," he said after attending the Hari Raya celebration at his ministry.

World Health Organisation (WHO) executive director of communicable diseases Dr David Heymann and WHO's representative for Brunei, Malaysia and Singapore Dr Sigrun Roesel also attended the event yesterday.

Chua added that he would be discussing with Dr Heymann and Dr Roesel on Malaysia's preparation in facing health challenges that might occur during the current winter season.

It was reported earlier this month that six children in England and Scotland had died from the Fujian strain.

Dr Heymann said WHO's network of 110 laboratories in 84 countries worldwide were constantly examining people with symptoms of flu and isolating the viruses for making vaccines.

He added that the virus would change every year and new vaccines must be made because of that.

Later, Chua said Dr Heymann was here to discuss polio eradication in Organisation of the Islamic Conference (OIC) member countries where the disease was still prevalent in Nigeria, Egypt, Afghanistan, Somalia, Niger and Pakistan.

He said the OIC had resolved to eradicate polio in member states and wanted them to allocate resources to ensure all children were protected from the crippling disease.

In Johor Baru, state health director Dr P. Prathapa Senan said samples from patients with serious bouts of influenza would be sent to the Institute of Medical Research to determine if they were suffering from the Fujian flu.

However, there had been no reported cases of the flu and there was no cause for alarm, he said.

"It is advisable for those who wish to travel to the United States and Europe to be vaccinated before they leave the country," he added.

Among the symptoms of the Fujian flu are fever, headache, fatigue, sore throat and nasal congestion.

Although most victims will be cured within one to two weeks, complications can arise for those

above 65 years and those suffering from chronic lung disease as well as those suffering from immune-deficiency, such as people living with HIV/AIDS and cancer patients.

doc 书于 posted at 02:19 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NATIONAL SERVICE II

Here you go, Senarai Program Khidmat Negara from drliew.net, abso-fucking-lutely free of charge. No need to pay RM2 for those stupid SMS. Grrr...

Right click to download the .zip file.

Update : January 19th, 2004. I have removed the files from the server.

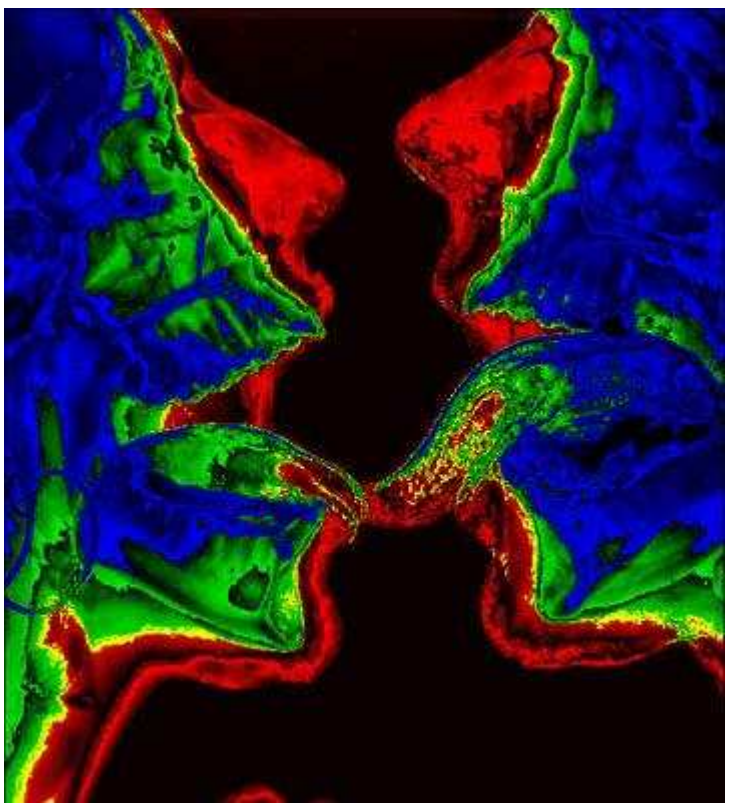
I've got the lists from here. Please feel free to redistribute it. It's legal, no?

doc 书于 posted at 11:17 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 11, 2003

COMPUTER ENHANCED IMAGING

It's quite difficult to differentiate between different shades of grey in an x-ray. So you'll need to do a bit of trick on the image. For example here, I used Adobe Photoshop to adjust the individual colour curves of each of the RGB component of the grey image. Voila! Can you see the palates? Don't they stand out beautifully? ;)



There are sofisticated instrument to do it out there. But without them, Photoshop becomes your next best friend. Paul, AuyongTC and spit, you all can start doing it on the rest of the three pics. :P

doc 书于 posted at 08:49 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NATIONAL SERVICE

RPCN : "Doc, got one auntie want to see you."

Dr. Liew : "Uh huh?"

RPCN : "She says she need your help."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Let her in."

RPCN : *open door*

Dr. Liew : "What can I do for you?"

Auntie : "Doc, I heard your clinic got internet."

Dr. Liew : "Yup."

Auntie : "Can help me check something?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure! I have broadband. Very fast one. What do you want to check?"

Auntie : *pass a piece of paper with URL http://www.khidmatnegara.gov.my/ and some IC numbers* "Me and my neighbours hor, very the kan cheong ler. Dunno my Ah Niu and their chewren got selected or not. My Ah Niu is especially kan cheong because he heard people will shave his head botak. I got something my son wrote down on a piece of paper. Can you help check?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay. I'll get right to it." *launch browser* *type URL* *click on **Semakan Status Peserta**

Computer : "Proxy Error The proxy server received an invalid response from an upstream server. The proxy server could not handle the request GET /semakan_status_peserta/index.html. Reason: Could not connect to remote machine: A remote host refused an attempted connect operation. Apache/1.3.12 Server at www.khidmatnegara.gov.my Port 80"

Dr. Liew : "Eh?"

Auntie : "Can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Wait ah, something is wrong." *click* *sweat* *click* *sweat*

Auntie : "I tot you said your computer very fast one?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Yeah, it's very fast. But I think the computer on the otherside spoilt oledi."

Auntie : "Aiseh! How lah now?"

Dr. Liew : "Did you try the SMS thing?"

Auntie : "That one bluff one ler! Yesterday my son sent fifteen times still no answer yet."

Dr. Liew : "Holy shit! You know one SMS costs how much or not?"

Auntie : "Two ringgit mah, haih. What to do? No reply also. I think my son kena conned liao ler..."

Dr. Liew : "..."

Do you know how many people have sent SMS to check for their status? Day one alone, the operator received 100,000 SMS sent by these anxious people, according to jeffooi.com. Multiply that by RM2 and you'll get RM200,000! What a good business scheme.

According to Jeff, 'You can make money - good money - out of people's anxiety!'

doc 书于 posted at 06:23 PM | 评述 Comments (25) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

UNINVITED GUEST

Emergency Department circa 1998. It was 7.30am, Monday, half an hour before the end of current shift and the start of next shift. The previous night was pretty quiet. Not much of accident cases. Maybe everyone was staying home having a good rest ready for the next working day. A father brought his child around 4am in the morning. The child was having a simple fever. As usual, the medical assistant examined him, found no sign to warrant an immediate attention by a doctor. He let the doctor on duty continue sleeping in his rest room. He gave the child some fever medicine. Assistant nurses gave tepid sponging and measured his temperature regularly to ensure that it was going down.

At 7.30am, he woke the doctor up to review the case. Simple fever. The doctor asked to pass the case to Out Patient Department, where such cases really belong. He walked back to his rest room to brush his teeth.

7.45am. Matron was rushing to work. Monday morning meeting has always been important. Not only they need to catch up with what has happened during the weekend, they need to plan for the following week too. The director won't be happy if anyone is late. He will then give the late person extra work to do. After the grand meeting with the director, she had to attend another meeting with the Sisters. It would be another long long Monday, she thought.

The stretch of four-lane road in front of the hospital is perfectly straight for nearly 2,000 meters. The traffic in the morning is usually scarce. In the afternoon, it will be busy with interstate lorries, buses and other vehicles. Matron stepped on the acceleration pedal of her Mitsubishi Galant to catch up with the five minutes that she has lost because her child was having stomachache.

Aru was pedaling his bicycle. As always, he's late for school. It's been a busy morning for him too, helping out with his dad's rubber tapping. But what he was more worried about his homework.

There were a few questions that he had no idea what they were about. He decided to reach school earlier and copy some answer from his friend before the class rep send their exercise books up by 9.00am.

Five hundred meters before reaching hospital entrance. No traffic, smooth driving. Matron thought she was going to make it in time. Suddenly there was a flash and a loud bang. She stepped on the brake in reflex. She was thrown forward. But her seat belt held her back.

When she came to her senses, she realized something. Her windshield was broken, glass pieces everywhere. She thought somebody threw a stone against her car. But when she turned her head on her painful neck, she saw a boy sitting beside her, covered in glass and blood.

She was stunned. How did he get there out of nowhere? There was no time to think. There was only a few hundred meters before she reach the hospital.

Her car came to a screeching halt in front of the resuscitation room. The doctor was immediately informed. He came out with toothpaste still sticking on his face.

An hour later, Aru was pronounced dead. Apparently the car hit his bicycle. He ejected from his bicycle, crashed through the windshield, and landed in a perfectly upright position on the car seat.

doc 书于 posted at 04:40 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PETROL

This morning I was at Shell gas station. Because the needle in the petrol guage has fallen way below 'E'.

No no no, 'E' means 'Empty' and not 'Enough', you idiots. And 'F' means 'Full', not 'Finished'.

Just when I wanted to pull up to an empty lot, this stupid man 'gostan' his motorbike into the lot! WTF! I should have stepped on the accelerator but I pitied the kid who was with him. And the thought of his brain splatter against my shiny bumper and dirty my Enzo held me back too.

I was too lazy to reverse my car to wait for another empty lot. The other lots were occupied anyway. Since his is a motorbike, it won't take long, I thought. I was ready to get down of my car to push his bike away should he decided to do a little shopping at the station's mini mart.

He was finally done. I noticed that he uses a piece of light blue tissue paper as a gasket to seal his petrol filler cap. His son was happily punching the keypads on the pump before they rode off.

It was my turn. Took out my card and swiped it. I waited for almost a minute awaiting approval. Maybe the slow-down on internet has affected the transaction. I pressed the 'Cancel' button and re-swipe a second time. This time it worked. Set the limit to RM50 and lifted the nozzle.

There's a metal flap under the flow control lever that can be pivoted down to engage with one of the shallow parallel straight indents on the opposite flat surface so as to hold the pump in an on position. When the petrol tank is full the pump will automatically stop and the 'hold-on' lever will disengage (in theory). Also, pressing the flow control lever will immediately cause the 'hold-on' lever to disengage and flip back up to its original position.

But for me, the lever always disengage before the tank is full. Probably something wrong with the sensor or due to some 'splash back'. Pulling the nozzle out a little bit usually solves the problem.

While waiting for my car to fill up, for the first time, I noticed the air-pump has been changed from mechanical version to electronic version. Does that mean we won't be listening to those 'tang-tang-tang' sound from the old mechanical pump anymore? I was in a hurry. Otherwise I would have spent some time experimenting with that electronic air-pump.

Finally the pump stopped at RM50. I closed the cap, put the nozzle back, retrieved my receipt, nodded to the SYT from the next pump who was trying very hard to make passes at me and sped off. :P

doc 书于 posted at 01:21 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 10, 2003

IMAGING

Received this from email, along with three other 18SX ones. @_@



doc 书于 posted at 08:26 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRANSFORMER

Once upon a time, our physic teacher taught us about transformer. No, not those stupid ah kua car robots but the real masculine step-up and step-down transformer.

Transformer is basically two sets of wires coiling around some metal. It uses magnetic induction to change the voltage of a current. Thus you can plug one end of a transformer into our 220 volt socket and get some harmless 3 volt output from the other end.

So the question arised. Will the same transformer be able to do the reverse, stepping up from a 1.5 volt battery to 110 volt. Or maybe a 9 volt battery to 660 volt?

The answer is yes. But you won't get a continuous current. You will only get a spark. To generate a continuous current, you will need AC (alternating current) and not DC (direct current) from something like a 1.5 volt cell. But a spark is all we need.

Lai's father is an electrician. One day, Lai brought a transformer to school. He was tricking people into holding the higher voltage end of the transformer and proceed to induce a spark. That sent a lot of people jumping.

Then Loo came out with an idea. He wanted to see if that single spark can travel through the body of more than 30 people holding hands in a circle.

That afternoon, we gathered in the basket ball court and formed a serial circuit with the transformer. I won't tell you which SYT was holding my left hand and which SYT my right hand. *blush*

Then Lai connected the circuit.

spark

WHOAH! A lot of people jumped. A lot of people let go of their hands in shock.

I was still holding my hands... :)

Can you imagine a spark came from one SYT, passes through your body and exit to another SYT? Maybe that moment our heartbeat got synchronised? Maybe I could start doing telepathy with them?

"Oi! Over liao lah. Let go of our hands."

"Eh? Not yet lah. I think he is going to do it again."

"Chee sin. I wanna go back to class and do my homework."

"And I wanna go home."

"Oh, okay..."

I had the silliest grin for the rest of that day and maybe for the rest of the week too... till now...

INSURANCE

Yesterday...

Insurance agent : "Hi doc! Long time no see. How's life?"

Dr. Liew : "Never been better. How's yours?"

Insurance agent : "So so lah. Market not very good."

Dr. Liew : "Eversince I bought that life insurance from you three years back, I've never seen your face. Where the have you been? You told me I won't have to worry about yearly payment and that you will come and collect the premium every year. But it seems that they send me a bill every year and I need to post a cheque to them every year. I was having a very pleasant thought of you being kidnapped by Abu Sayyaf and sodomized to death already. And yet you surface today without a single scratch. How unfair this world is, huh?"

Insurance agent : "No lah, hehehe. Been busy mah."

Dr. Liew : "So, are you here today to polish my balls of steel and lick my armpits clean or are you here to beg for mercy before I ask my neighbour's Punjabi security guard to rip your ass so far apart that it can accomodate a Boeing 747?"

Insurance agent : "Actually hor, I'm here to suggest..."

Dr. Liew : "Cut the crap and get to the point!"

Insurance agent : "Okay okay, Boss. Next year our company will come out with investment-linked policy. I suggest that you purchase another policy with 36 illness included before they implement the new thing."

Dr. Liew : "How much more would you like to swindle from me every year?"

Insurance agent : "Don't lah say like that. It's for your own good."

Dr. Liew : "Good what for my own good? What is so good if one can only get the money after having that 36 illnesses torturing him before he ultimately get total permanent disablement or die from any of them?"

Insurance agent : "Don't lah say like that. You buy the policy to show your love towards your love ones mah."

Dr. Liew : "Since when do you think that love can be measured in monetary terms? Let's say you bought 100k worth of life insurance. Do you mean that your parents' love towards you plus your love towards them altogether both ways only worth that miserable 100k?"

Insurance agent : "Better than nothing mah."

Dr. Liew : "You mean that the love towards your love ones actually means nothing and even one ringgit worth of insurance is better than nothingness?"

Insurance agent : "No lah, c'mon lah, help me lah."

Dr. Liew : "What is it this time?"

Insurance agent : "Cannot meet target lah. Need money."

Dr. Liew : "Why you si beh desperate like wanna lick my boots like that?"

Insurance agent : "Err... Err... Err... End of the year lah. That's why need to work harder."

Dr. Liew : "Ever thought of selling butt? You so Ah Kua like and not bad looking for a transvestite, sure can fetch a good price."

Insurance agent : "Please lah. The offer will last upto 15th this month only."

Dr. Liew : "Okay lah, sign me up. But I don't want any headache like that payment reminder."

Insurance agent : "No problem. Auto debit from your credit card in the future. You need to sign here, here and here."

Dr. Liew : *sign sign sign*

Insurance agent : *tears in eyes* "Thank you. Thank you."

doc 书于 posted at 12:41 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NIPPLE SCARF

Got this from Melissa's blog.



doc 书于 posted at 11:45 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 09, 2003

LOGIC

A lot of people have been asking me what is the logic behind this.



Pihak Berkuasa Kawalan Dadah
Drug Control Authority
KEMENTERIAN KESIHATAN MALAYSIA
MINISTRY OF HEALTH MALAYSIA

Ruj. Kami : (2) ldm.BPFK/02/5/1.3
Tarikh : 7 NOV 2003

13 NOV 2003

SEMUA PEMEGANG PENDAFTARAN DAN PERSATUAN BERKAITAN

Tuan,

Perkara : Kawalan Penetapan Saiz Pek Maksima Bagi Semua Persediaan Ubat Batuk

Adalah dengan hormatnya saya merujuk kepada keputusan Mesyuarat Pihak Berkuasa Kawalan Dadah (PBKD) kali ke 152 yang telah diadakan pada 28hb. Oktober 2003 mengenai perkara di atas.

2. Pihak PBKD dalam mesyuaratnya kali ke 152 telah memutuskan bahawa:

2. Penetapan keperluan saiz pek maksima 120ml ke atas semua ubat batuk cecair.

2. Pelaksanaan keperluan tersebut berkuatkuasa mulai 1hb. April 2004.

2. Pengilangan dan pengimportan pek besar semua ubat batuk dalam pek yang melebihi 120ml perlu dihentikan dari tarikh pelaksanaan.

3. Sila ambil maklum bahawa persediaan ubat batuk keluaran Ubat Tradisional dan ubat batuk yang mengandungi Pholcodeine adalah tidak termaktub di bawah pekeliling ini.

4. Sehubungan dengan ini, para pemegang pendaftaran adalah dinasihatkan agar mematuhi keputusan tersebut.

Sekian, terima kasih.

"BERKHIDMAT UNTUK NEGARA"
"UTAMAKAN KUALITI, EFIKASI, DAN KESELAMATAN"

Saya yang menurut perintah,

(EISAH BT. A. RAHMAN)
Setiausaha
Pihak Berkuasa Kawalan Dadah
Kementerian Kesihatan Malaysia.

doc 书于 posted at 08:53 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D NOSEBLEED III

And stop asking me who the pink shirt girl is.



doc 书于 posted at 08:09 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D NOSEBLEED II

That day posted some stupid giraffe and snake, nobody wanna comment. This time sure get their attention one... Hmm...



Ara-kun, want blood transfusion or not?

doc 书于 posted at 05:13 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D NOSEBLEED



Don't curse me if you can't get it right. :P
Good 3D portraits are hard to come by, so mai hiam also.

doc 书于 posted at 02:24 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

POLITIKUS VS GOVT. SERVANT



Nazri : "Don't fucking fuck with fucking me, o-fucking-kay! You nampak gua mya cincin besar leh? Nanti gua tumbuk you sampai gigi you jatuh. Nampak ~~kelapa~~ kepala gua? Ini botak-chin mya style tau?"

Staring :
1. Entrepreneur Development Minister Datuk Seri Nazri Aziz
2. ACA (Anti Corruption Agency) enforcement director Datuk Nordin Ismail

Malaysian Taxi/Limousine and Hired Car Drivers and Operators Association (Perkema) president Yusoff Lahir lodged a report in August alleging that 6,000 permits had been improperly issued to a person through nine companies.

The ACA has already seized documents from the Commercial Vehicles Licensing Board (CVLB) and interviewed 15 taxi drivers and the operators of eight taxi companies.

Nordin : "We are also in the process of recording more statements from CVLB officers. Our aim is to see whether the issuance of the permits involved abuse of power (by Nazri)."

Nazri : "I have to teach him that politicians are not called the political masters and him the government servant for nothing."

Nazri : "So don't try to show that the ACA is so important. Nordin is just a government officer and he is not a politician and we, as politicians, have been elected by the people and we are not the government's servant."

Nordin : "Then tell me why 6,000 taxi permits were issued to one single person."

Nazri : "He has not done his homework and he is talking about arresting a minister. What is he trying to show. Is he trying to show he has got more powers (than me)? We will see. I want to see him arrest me."

Nazri : "Who does he think he is? He has no right to threaten a minister. Imagine if he can threaten a minister, what more he can do to the ordinary people ... getting confessions, forcing them, beating them, threatening here, threatening there. This is the sort of things they do."

Nazri : "It is the PM who gave me a place in the Cabinet. Nordin is trying to say that ACA is under the PM and nobody should 'touch' him. He is saying that if we 'touched' him it was like touching the PM. I think that is rubbish."

Nordin : "You be careful. Don't make too much noise or else I will arrest you and start digging all the shits about your assets."

Nazri : "I don't have to declare my assets to a junior officer like him. There is no need for him to talk about my assets. For his information I was a businessman and was practicing law and made my money there before coming into politics. Why does he want to pick on my assets. He is already prejudiced against me and that is why I want to bring this to the Cabinet to remove him from the investigation team. The issue of my income where Nordin was quoted as saying 'tidak habis dimakan (endless supply)' was off-track as I am obliged to declare my assets to the Prime Minister every two years."

Nazri : "A sane man would know it is not wise to threaten us. I want to remind him for the last time that he is a government servant and in this structure, ministers are his superiors and he is answerable to us."

Then people go and ask Chief Secretary to the Government Tan Sri Samsuddin Osman whether a government servant can critisize a minister.

Samsuddin : "As far as I know, there is none. However, it is not the practice among government officers to criticise ministers as they were the administrators. We have to look into whether Nordin's conduct breached the code of ethics of civil servants. Let me check on it. If I talk without knowing the right facts, I may worsen the situation."

JUNK FOOD

French-fries are junk-food, but the roast potatoes that your mother made are not; wine comprises 'empty calories', but fruit juices are health foods; the sugar in cake and softdrinks is detrimental to health, but the sugar in honey and grapes is not. Beehoon and koayteow soup that your mother cook is healthy whereas Maggi mee with three big prawns, vegetables and an egg is junk. What then is 'junk' food?

WTF is all these 'junk-food', 'basic-food', 'nutritious-food', or 'health-food'? They appear to be accepted as 'Laws of Nature', as indisputable as the physical Laws of Thermodynamics or the categorization of matter into living and dead, or of the members of a species into male and female.

Some define junk food as any food that contains 'refined sugar', 'additives', 'fat', or 'empty calories'. This, however, is clearly not the real working definition, as it does not help to resolve any of the contradictions mentioned above. The alternative definition often tendered is, therefore, that junk or 'non-nutritious' food is any consumable which cannot, on its own, adequately support health. Thus, since people cannot live only on potato chips, or only on carbonated soft drinks, chips and carbonated soft drinks are classed as junk food. Why, then, is tau-fu (beancurd) not junk food, while tau-fu-far (unless it is prepared by mother) is? Indeed if this latter definition is to be taken seriously, then everything we eat is junk: cabbages, carrots, tomatoes, apples, oranges, grapes, meat, milk, bread, tap water etc etc etc.

The real definition of junk food (or, of any of its synonyms) should recognize the fact that the adjective is applied exclusively to food items that children, and especially teenagers, find appetizing. Thus, codliver oil, despite its undeniable greasiness and artificially added vitamins and preservatives, is not junk food, because children loath it. Cake, which children love, is, on the other hand, a non-basic (or junk) food, despite containing flour, eggs, milk products, fruit, and sugar (which, with the inexplicable exception of the sugar, are all individually classed as 'basic' food items).

Another factor which distinguishes 'junk' from 'basic' (or 'nutritious' food), is the amount of effort the lady of the house expends on preparing that food. All 'fast-foods', 'take-aways', and commercially 'pre-cooked meals' are, thus, without exception, junkous by nature. Potatoes, if they are peeled and roasted in the home, are 'highly nutritious', but if they are bought appetizingly ready to eat, then they are 'junk'. Popcorn bought at the cinema is junk food, but corn soup laboriously cooked by mother is basic food. Nasi lemak bought from mamak store is junk whereas if your mom cooks it herself, it is 'healthy'.

The notion that the nutritional value of food is directly proportional to the amount effort the housewife spends on preparing it, is widely accepted. Thus, coffee prepared from whole, roasted, coffee beans (which the housewife herself has ground to powder) is nutritionally better than instant coffee. So does home-baked bread, home-grown beans, and home-cultivated honey. This principle is, in fact, of such fundamental and overwhelming importance that the 'junk-food' epithet of almost any childhood delicacy can always be counteracted by the expenditure of enough time and physical effort in the kitchen. Thus a home-baked cake is seldom called 'junk', whereas the factory-baked variety invariably attracts this label.

'Junk-food', we must therefore conclude, is any consumable prepared outside the home which children find delicious.

Children's food, if it must be categorized, is probably best divided simply and unemotively into 'what the child choses to eat', and 'what its parents want it to eat'.

doc 书于 posted at 11:24 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 08, 2003

FRIENDSTER

Mon Nov 24 14:52:33 2003...

SuZen : DOC DOC R U THERE

SuZen : WOI

Dr. Liew : ya?

SuZen : ohhh join friendster!!!

Dr. Liew : eee...

SuZen : pls la

SuZen : gimme your email

Dr. Liew : what do I get if I join?

SuZen : u get to stalk ppl when u're bored. wow!

Dr. Liew : okok *gives email*

SuZen : yay

Today...

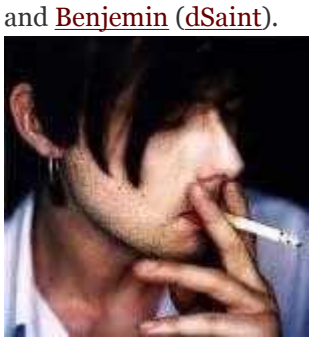
Hmm... Let me log on to Friendster...

And guess what? I got a new name called **Lumber Jack**!!! 23 years old male, interested in meeting people for dating, serious relationship (women), friends, activity partners... (What the heck is 'activity partners'?)

And I have two friends : Su Zen



and Benjemin (dSaint).



Yeah right *cough cough cough*

SuZen has 59 friends, OMG!

Aaaannnddd... This is my picture! :



AURGHAURGHAURGH!!!

look at mirror Lumber Jack? Moi? Lumber Jack? *scratch head* 23 years old? *silly grin* *rub chin* Hmm... 23 years old...

doc 书于 posted at 08:39 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEBALOI

SYT : "I went back to my hometown Kuching and brought you this."

Dr. Liew : "Whoa! Thank you! Thank you! Yum yum yum!"



Ingredient/Bahan-Bahan

The wholesome goodness TEBALOI is traditionally baked with firewood to retain natural taste of native Sago Starch with eggs, coconut and some sugar.

Good before:



Taste? Nice... like the corn flour biscuit during Chinese New Year. But this one is kinda hard but crispy. Soften but doesn't melt in your mouth.

doc 书于 posted at 04:42 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NEWATER

Singapore sees sewage as tourist draw (Source)

Singapore is promoting a factory that turns sewage into drinking water as its latest tourist attraction.



Visitors will be treated to videos on how the water is processed, an hour-long guided tour of Singapore's search for alternative water supplies, and a waterfall.

Singapore decided to develop processed sewage, dubbed NEWater, after querying the prices it was paying neighbouring Malaysia for its water.

The factory where it is made had reportedly become so popular that the government decided to promote it as a must-see for tourists.

The NEWater visitor centre welcomed its 100,000th visitor on Thursday, just 10 months after its opening, the French news agency AFP reported.

Mari mari! I'm going to show all of you a virtual tour here. Click on 'Continue reading...'!!!

For a start, we'll need raw material...

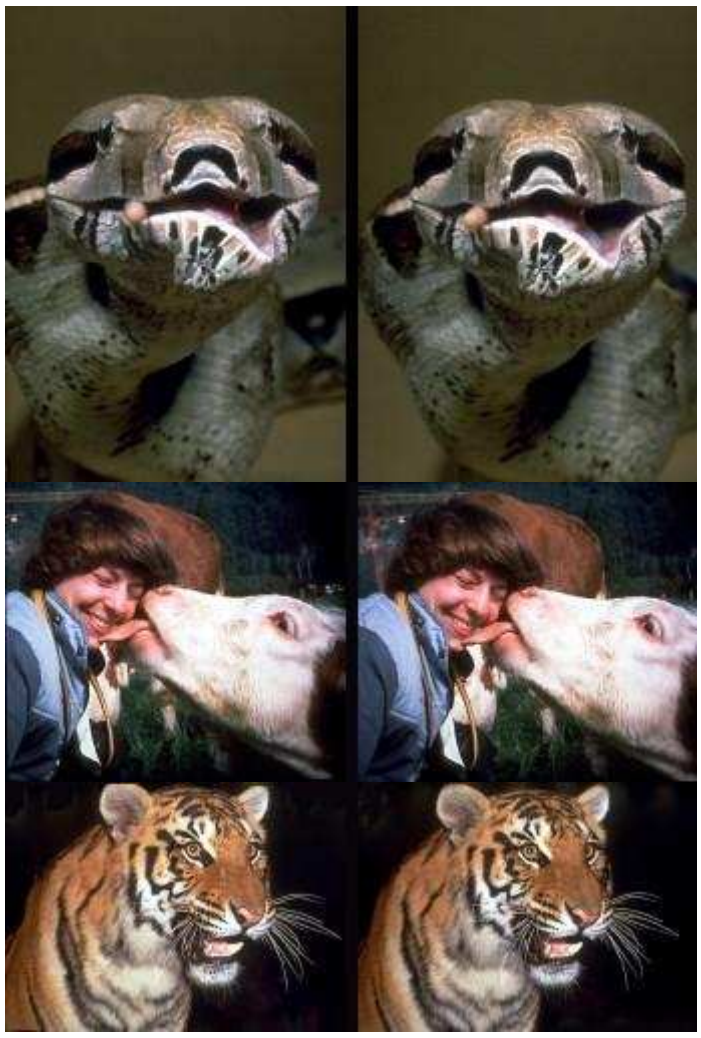




doc 书于 posted at 12:30 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D GALLERY



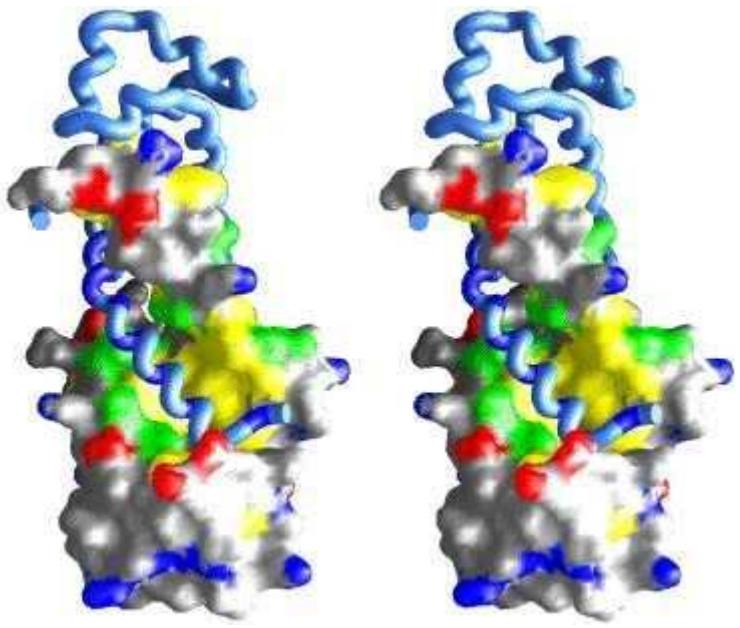


doc 书于 posted at 10:12 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 07, 2003

ANOTHER ONE

Found on the net. Some molecular structure of some protein in human.



Either you can see 3D, or you can give up liao...

Clue : You may wanna resize the picture. The centers of the two different parts of the pic should be around the distance between the center of your pupils. Then stare way beyond the monitor screen.

doc 书于 posted at 09:54 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VIAGRA SLOGAN

5. Viagra, It's "Whaazzzzz Up!"

4. Viagra, The quicker pecker upper.

3. Viagra, Be all that you can be.

2. Viagra, When it absolutely, positively has to be there tonight.

1. This is your penis. This is your penis on drugs. Any questions?

doc 书于 posted at 06:49 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D PIC AGAIN



Made this last Christmas.

doc 书于 posted at 05:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OXYGEN

Yesterday night I was jogging with George Bush in my dream. :P

We had to use oxygen tank for breathing. Because the air is too thin at such a high altitude. But instead of being barren like most places at high altitude, it was like a dense forest and it was cold. We were jogging on a tar road.

Two ambulances were following us, siren off. On those ambulance, there were one patient each, being transferred to a hospital lower down where the oxygen saturation would be higher.

Our oxygen tank came with a hose and a mouth piece. Unlike the mouth piece of a scuba diving gear, it is just a small 1cm squary thing without valve mechanism. Thus it came with a flip switch. Flip the switch up, you'll have oxygen spraying out in a fine mist, mixed with water vapour. It doesn't feel as dry as that from a scuba diving gear, but still dry. Flip the switch down, the mist will stop and you'll inhale normal air low in oxygen instead.

Stupid George Bush got the direction of the switch opposite. Instead of oxygen rich air, he was inhaling normal air. Since he didn't turn blue or collapse, I was too lazy to correct him.

Finally we reached the hospital at the mid-mountain, surrounded by dense jungle. There was a red sign saying something like - use your oxygen only when necessay. We visited some patients in that hospital, some of them on oxygen mask.

The dream stopped there. No 4-digit number in that dream. Damn!

doc 书于 posted at 01:06 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JAPANESE

Japanese language lesson from xes.

明日に 日本語試験 が ある。 でも 易しい から Level 4 の 試験。 あいにく は 試験が 八午前 から です。 そして ケラス に行く こと ができません。。

ashitani nihongo shiken ga aru. demo yasashii kara Level 4 no shiken. ainiku ha shiken ga hachi gozen kara desu. soshite kerasu ni iku koto ga dekimasen.

Tomorrow, I'll be sitting for Japanese-Language Profeciency test. It's easy because it's only Level 4 (lowest level). Unfortunately, the exam is at 8AM in the morning. I would have to skip class.

Well, if i translate it directly. It would be

明日に 日本語試験 が ある。
ashitani nihongo shiken ga aru
Tomorrow, Japanese exams exist.

でも 易しい から Level 4 の 試験。
demo yasashii kara Level 4 no shiken
But easy because it's a Level 4 exam (Japanese puts their reason first unlike English. For example, I can't go to school because I'm busy. But in Japanese, the structure would be, I'm busy so I cant go to school.)

あいにく は 試験が 八午前 から です。
ainiku ha shiken ga hachi gozen kara desu.
Unfortunately, exam 8AM from.

そして ケラス に行く こと ができません。。

soshite kerasu ni iku koto ga de ki masen.
Hence class go cannot...

doc 书于 posted at 10:42 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 06, 2003

ANOTHER 3D PIC

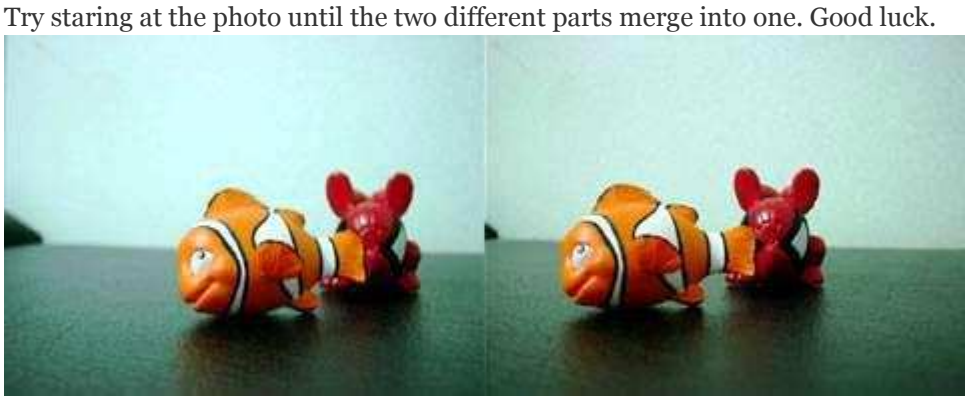


Nose big or not? :P

doc 书于 posted at 10:04 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D/STEREO PHOTOGRAPHY

Try staring at the photo until the two different parts merge into one. Good luck.



You can see Nemo's fin jutting out from the screen.

The first practical example I encountered was when they took passport size photo of me using a 4-lens-camera. There was a bit of perspective differences on each of the photos. When two appropiate photos from the same level are placed side by side, they give stereoscopic perception when viewed correctly.

Ever since I got my digital camera, I've been trying out stereoscopic photography, including human faces.

doc 书于 posted at 12:18 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EXPIRED JUNK FOOD



Hmm... Is it December 4th, 2003 or April 12th, 2003? Really 'EF' ler. But won't die right right RIGHT? Anyway, the chocolate masuk angin oledi.

doc 书于 posted at 11:49 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 05, 2003

JUNK FOOD









doc 书于 posted at 03:53 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PENIS 1/3 OF HEIGHT

Scientists find 425-million-year-old penis

HERFERDSHIRE, England, Dec. 4 (UPI)

Scientists in Herferdshire, England, Thursday announced the discovery of a 425-million-year-old fossilized penis, the oldest of its kind.

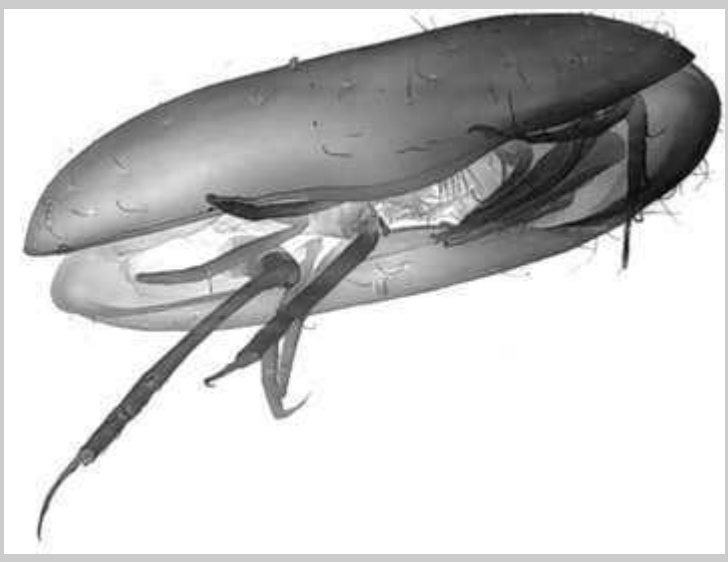
The ancient penis belonged to an ostrocod, a water-flea that can be found in ponds today, the London Telegraph reported.

The fossil was preserved in volcanic ash at an undisclosed site that was once part of an ancient ocean.

The previous oldest specimen was 240 million years old.

Professor David Siveter of the University of Leicester said in the journal, Science, that it is extremely rare to find a fossil with so much soft tissue detail.

The penis of an ostracod can be as much as **a third of the size of its entire body**, scientists said.



It has been named Colymbosathon ecplecticos, which means "astounding swimmer with a large penis."

Hmm... which one is the penis, ah?

doc 书于 posted at 01:22 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FINGER

It was our physiology class that day. But our physiology lecturer Susan Benjemin was late. She was always punctual, We didn't mind that she was late. We were having fun throwing chalk pieces to the people in the front rows.

Suddenly the dean walked in. All noise died down. Piong hastily shove all the chalk pieces he was

holding in his hand into Setow's pants pocket. He then spitted on his own hand and gotten rid of the last trace of evidence by rubbing his hands on Setow's shirt.

The dean brought along someone called Dr. Benjemin Joseph. Later people said Benjemin Joseph was Susan Benjemin's husband. The dean introduced him to us. He is from orthopaedic, dealing with bones and joints. And he specialises in orthopaedic for children. Apparently he is so good that the university that he graduated from framed his thesis paper up as some kind of souvenir or something to hang on the wall.

The dean then picked his seat beside Wael (bloody favouritism). He started by showing us a photo on the projector. It was a photo of a hand. So badly crushed that it was beyond recognition. Even ET has three fingers. But in that photo, there was only one.

"Thirty three years old male. Married with three children. Blacksmith. Lost his fingers in an accident two months ago. Every finger on his right hand is lost except his little finger... blah blah blah...", he told us. "What should we do next?"

Wael took the bait : "Blah blah blah... prosthesis... blah blah blah... wire connected to xxx nerve... artificial limb... blah blah blah... occupational therapy..."

Dr. BJ : "Very good answer!"

Class : *groan*

Dr. BJ : "But it's not the best answer."

Class : *cheer*

Dr. BJ : "He is a blacksmith, with three children to feed. His family depends on him. And he needs to get back to his occupation and hammer away, ASAP."

Kenneth was drawing Robocop. Yeap drew Terminator.

Dr. BJ : "So we did this..."

Dr. BJ put up another photo on the projector. It was a photo of a similar hand. Only this time, it has a thumb, a short thumb.

Dr. BJ : "What you are looking at, is that we gave him back his thumb, the most important digit of our hand... And in the shortest time, he can resume his occupation again : holding a hammer."

Ng : "They cut off his left thumb and transplanted to his right?"

Lee : "Don't you think it's a bit short for a thumb?"

Dr. BJ : "We transplanted his big toe to his hand... He is back to work now."

Dean and class : *clap clap clap*

After class at the mess...

Yeap : "Eeewww... Can you imagine a guy wanking with his toe?"

Kenneth : "Hahaha! I hope he is going to use a spoon instead of his toe when he eats."

Wael : "Don't you people have a heart? It's great what Dr. Benjemin did."

Piong : "And you with your stupid answer. Robotic arm, wahahaha!"

Wael ignored us for a week.

That was the first time I met Dr. Benjemin Joseph, the one who foregoes his fortune in Western country to go back to his hometown, a small Indian village, to service the poor.

doc 书于 posted at 11:48 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 04, 2003

WORM

No prize for guessing it right.





Photos courtesy of LDragon.

doc 书于 posted at 09:43 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LINKS OF THE DAY

CBS' CSI (Crime Scene Investigation)

Crime Scene Investigator .net

Elyse's CSI Crime Scene Investigation Site: Episode Guide / Synopsis

CSI Files - 'CSI: Crime Scene Investigation' Episode Guide

doc 书于 posted at 09:00 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SOCKS & SHOES

It's a school regulation that students wear socks and shoes, white ones. The common ones being Bata and Fung Keong. Once a rich bastard in my class wear Nike. A white PVC Nike instead of canvas. His shoes became our target. When somebody stepped on some dog poo, he would limp all the way to the bastard and rub the stuff on his Nike shoe.

I've always wondered why they forced us to wear white socks and white shoes instead of black ones, more tahan dirty, mah... My black scout shoes only need washing once a month.

But then maybe they were trying to teach us hygiene, maybe they wanted to torture us by having us do extra work on every Sunday washing our shoes under the hot Sunday afternoon sun. Most teachers are sadists, I tell you. They like torturing helpless school children.

Sometimes the shoes will remain brown in colour despite vigorous washing. Then we had to cheat the teachers by painting some white shoe paint on the surface of the brownish shoes.

The whiteness, however, will usually last less than an hour. It will turn black Monday morning itself before class in the game 'Leh-Li'. A game of chasing one another mindlessly. The person touched will have to chase another to touch.

What about socks? Socks get dirty slower than shoes because you wear them inside. But it may get even dirtier than shoes. Towards the weekend, they will usually smell like salted fish. The whole family can hang them on the dining table and they won't need other dishes. Just plain rice and the smell from the socks will help them swallow their rice.

And towards the weekend, the toe part of the socks will get stiffened by coagulated sweat. No big

deal, fluff it and it will soften down. Blow it and you'll get flakes all over the place and onto people's food.

I can never understand why girls' shoes always remain whiter than boys'. Maybe they don't run too much. Maybe they cheated by changing their shoes every other day. Maybe they cheated by using some talcum powder both on their face and their shoes, and maybe ketiak too.

And girls' socks always remain elastic. Whereas our socks will get so loose at the end of January that we will need to use rubberband to hold it up. You apply the rubberband an inch from the top of the sock and fold the first inch down.

If you don't use the rubberband trick, your socks will fall so low and will eventually disappear inside the shoes beyond your ankles. The stupid prefect will come and copy your name down. So you'll have to take off your shoes and show them the socks that lies in its entirety on the front half of your feet. Take the socks off and throw them at the prefect for false accusation. Then they will call you up on stage during the weekend school gathering and cane you for 'throwing filthy socks at prefect'.

So now I wear a pair of Hush Puppies black leather shoes and haven't been washing nor polishing it since FIVE YEARS. I wonder if my teacher will get a heart attack knowing about this. Next I want to get a pair of Hush Puppies non-halal shoes and start kicking around. J/K. Hehehe. :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:27 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHEQUE

From: ll Date: Tue, 2 Dec 2003 15:20:06 +0800 Nowadays all new cheque books issue by banks are pre-printed with the "A/C Payee Only" crossing.

From: ignoramus Date: Tue, 02 Dec 2003 21:07:10 +0800 Now that they issue with A/C payee printed on the cheque, what if I really want a cash cheque?

From: Kelvin Yam Date: Tue, 2 Dec 2003 21:53:08 +0800 At Alliance Bank, the owner can still issue a cash cheque for he/her ownself to cash out money. If he/she want to issue a cash cheque to a third party, the bank will charge RM2 per cheque.

From: Leisureman Date: Wed, 03 Dec 2003 00:03:25 +0800 The next thing - banks will charge entrance fee for visiting the banks; after that it will charge for "breath fee" for the breathing air when doing transaction in the bank followed by "waiting fee" for waiting at the bank :-)

So much for consolidation of the banks - the anchors are screwing consumers all the way to the banks !

Now most of them are busy "selling" plastic cards !

From: ignoramus
Date: Wed, 03 Dec 2003 19:21:34 +0800
Unbelieveable. They put something in which we could write or stamp on ourselves. And when we want to cancel what they put in, we have to pay them too?

From: Ahmad Sayuthi
Date: 3 Dec 2003 17:17:32 GMT
Yup, this is yet another creative way to squeeze account-holders by the banks, in addition to charging for ATM cards (as if they're doing holders a big favour here). Logically, it should be the opposite - imposing a surcharge should the holder add a cross to the cheque, which means giving specific instructions.

It does sound good on paper when it comes to fraud protection. However, I can't see the reason why a surcharge should be imposed when the account-holder cancels the cross to make out a cash cheque for someone - cancelling out something which *the bank* had printed/stamped. And RM2 is rather steep IMO.

It's true that blank cheques with no crosses are a risk to holders. But then again, a fraudster can easily get around this pre-printed/stamped cheques when he gets hold of them - cross or not. If he knows the signature, he can also cancel the cross by using the same forged signature.

Dr. Liew's suggestion to banks : Pre-print each cheque with **Rolly Polly Clinic** on the 'Pay to' line. If the account-holder crosses it to pay to others, charge RM5 for the 'extra processing' fee. :)

doc 书于 posted at 11:43 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 03, 2003

SURNAME

Search for my surname on Google and my site emerges top. :DDD



How? Wahahahahaha *fall off chair*

doc 书于 posted at 05:53 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

CIALIS

The survery shows that ED patients expect more than just an erection; they want natural lovemaking. 81% of men with ED who responded said current ED therapy is insufficient to give them the freedom to have sex when the mood is right. A German respondent complained, "Before I had ED, I was more at ease and relaxed when having sex as it was spontaneous; I could have sex when I wanted and when I had the opportunity to. Now, I have to plan sex."

Some people are sooo balrdy hard to satisfy. After you get it up for them, they complain of mood and timing and opportunity pulak. Next they will demand half a dozen of prostitutes to be sent to them along with the purchase of an ED drug. :-/

So now they came out with this:

Cialis (tadalafil) is a medicine used to treat the physical problem of erectile dysfunction (impotence) in men. Cialis is in a class of medications known as PDE-5 inhibitors, which are used to treat cases of male impotence. It can help a majority of men with erectile dysfunction get and keep an erection when they become sexually excited. Cialis does not cause erections directly but affects the response to sexual stimulation. It is not an aphrodisiac or a hormone.

According to clinical studies data on Cialis(TM) (tadalafil), men with ED reported a statistically significant improvement in successful intercourse attempts at 24 and 36 hours after taking the drug, compared to placebo.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 05:33 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WORMS

Few days ago...

Specialist : "Look, mam. We have done everything for your frequent stomach pain and we found nothing. I'll suggest you take this deworming medicine."

Patient : "Okay."

Yesterday...

Patient : "Aduh! Pain pain pain!"

Dr. Liew : "So, what did the specialist say?"

SYT Daughter : "He said my mom got worms wor... Gave her some deworming medicine but she didn't take."

Patient : "Where got people so old still got worm one?"

SYT Daughter : "But you told me before that once upon a time a worm crawled out from your mouth!"

Patient : "That was when I was young. I'm old liao, impossible to have worms one!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh, auntie. Let me ask you one question. The worm hor, when it gets into your stomach, will it ask : 'Eh? This one stomach not so young! I prefer young sweet lovely sexy beautiful girl like her daughter.' ah?"

Patient : "Err... Hmm... That makes sense. Sorry doc. You are right. I'll go home and take that deworming medicine. Thank you."

SYT Daughter : *blushing like a tomato* "Thank you very much, doc."

Dr. Liew : "The pleasure is entirely mine. Next."

RPCN : *stomp* *stomp* *stomp* *open door* "NNNEEEEXXXTTT!"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Why you suddenly so ganas?"

RPCN : "HMPPPH!"

Dr. Liew : *scratch head* *shrug*

doc 书于 posted at 04:51 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LATEST FASHION II

The true "Kembang" Post...



Koyak liao koyak liao... Going to explode soon! Run for your lives!

doc 书于 posted at 02:27 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OBITUARIES

This morning...

Flip newspaper...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Obituary..."

Flip...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Obituary again..."

Flip...

Dr. Liew : "Another one... Same person some more..."

Flip...

Dr. Liew : "Yikes! When is it going to go away and let me read my paper properly?"

Flip...

Dr. Liew : "Oi! I know people are rich lah! But do they have to show off by putting a photo of ugly people up on every alternate page?"

Flip...

Dr. Liew : "WTF! Full page summore! Go die!" *throw newspaper*

doc 书于 posted at 10:21 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

December 02, 2003

FOOTHOLD PHOTO



doc 书于 posted at 04:26 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LONGHORN ON SALE

Another Malaysia Boleh!

Pirates rustle Microsoft's 'Longhorn'
No. 1 software firm says operating system, not due until 2005, now selling in Malaysia for $1.58.

December 1, 2003: 7:04 AM EST

JOHOR BAHRU, Malaysia (Reuters) - Malaysia's brazen software pirates are hawking the next version of Microsoft Corp.'s Windows operating system years before it is supposed to be on sale.

Underscoring the scale of U.S. companies' copyright problems in Asia, CDs containing software Microsoft has code named "Longhorn" are on sale for six ringgit, or about $1.58, in southern Malaysia. Microsoft's current version of Windows, XP, sells for upwards of $100 in the United States.

The software is an early version of Longhorn demonstrated and distributed at a conference for Microsoft programmers in Los Angeles in October, Microsoft attorney Jonathan Selvasegaram told Reuters.

"It's not a ready product," he said from Malaysia. "Even if it works for a while, I think it's very risky," to install on a home computer, he said.

Chairman Bill Gates has said Longhorn, which is not expected to be released before 2005, would rank as Microsoft's largest software launch this decade.

The software is on sale in the largest shopping complex in Johor Bahru, the Malaysian city bordering Singapore, alongside thousands of pirated programs, music CDs and DVDs.

Discs in plastic covers hang from racks in more than a dozen specialized stores in the Holiday Plaza center, even though it has its own police station.

Such piracy is rampant in Asia, although the United States praised Malaysia for seizing thousands of illegal discs since May. U.S. trade losses due to piracy in Malaysia fell to $242 million last year from $316 million in 2001.

Selvasegaram said pirates would shut their shops whenever Malaysian authorities launched a clampdown, only to reopen within days or even hours. He said software companies were working with the authorities on the problem, but the police were more concerned about controlling pornography.

Longhorn promises new methods of storing files, tighter links to the Internet, greater security and fewer annoying reboots, Microsoft has said.

Thanks to Mick Lai and David T from tmnet.communities for the pointer. Source.

doc 书于 posted at 12:18 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FOOTHOLD SITUATION

Few days ago...

Patient : "My whole mouth is painful! This is the third time I get this."

Doctor : "Open your mouth."

Patient : "Ahhhh..."

Doctor : "Wah, a lot of white spots in your mouth lah. Pain or not?" *poke*

Patient : "Ouch!"

Doctor : "Hmm... Looks like we have a foothold siuation."

Patient : "Foothold situation?"

Doctor : "Yeah, alien invasion in your mouth."

Patient : "It's not serious right? Not some cancer or something?"

Doctor : "You wish. You have oral thrush."

Patient : "What's that?"

Doctor : "A kind of fungus infection. Candida albicans."

Patient : "Candida what?"

Doctor : "Candida albicans. Here, you should use this bottle of drops for your mouth."

Patient : "Eh? The medicine in this bottle is called clotrimazole?"

Doctor : "Yup."

Patient : "Wait a minute. I know this clotrimazole. My wife is using it for her vaginal discharge!"

Doctor : "Well, this is oral drop. Hers maybe a cream or pessary."

Patient : "But they deal with the same stuff, right? That Candida albicans thing?"

Doctor : "Err... Well... More or less... Yes."

Patient : "But how the hell did it come to my mouth?"

Doctor : "That you'll have to ask yourself lor... Nevermind about that. Do you use mouthwash?"

Patient : "Yeah, every night just before I sleep, without fail. What about it?"

Doctor : "I suggest you stop using mouthwash."

Patient : "But it's antibacterial and it keeps my mouth clean!"

Doctor : "Well, unfortunately, Candida albicans is not exactly a bacteria. It's more of a fungus."

Patient : "Oh."

Doctor : "The mouth normally contains many microorganisms. One of these normal microorganisms is the fungus Candida albicans, which is the same fungus associated with vaginal yeast infections or other Candida infections. The growth of Candida is normally kept under control by the presence of normal bacteria. When you upset the balance with your mouthwash, them fungi will set foot in your mouth and take root... Thus the foothold situation : oral thrush."

Patient : "Yikes!"

Doctor : "Yikes, indeed."

December 01, 2003

解决

今天早上 SMS...

暴风女 :"冰箱有东西吃. 可以当你的午餐和晚餐. 如果你不要就叫火柴头她们解决掉! 不要浪费那么美味的食物."

Dr. Liew : "Yes madam! 我会把她们解决掉的了. 放心吧!"

暴风女 : "是 '它们' 不是 '她们' !"

doc 书于 posted at 01:10 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 30, 2003

CAFE DE KOWLOON

Newly opened. Boy, the place was almost full. But not so crowded until you can't find seat. Service is acceptable. Good manners. Serving is fast enough. A bit noisy at times and not spacious enough. Aircond not very cold, maybe it was crowded, that's why.

Enough waiters and waitresses around. Mostly late teens and early twenties with dyed hair and multiple punctures on ears. Cantonese speaking. Cashier is a decent auntie, though.

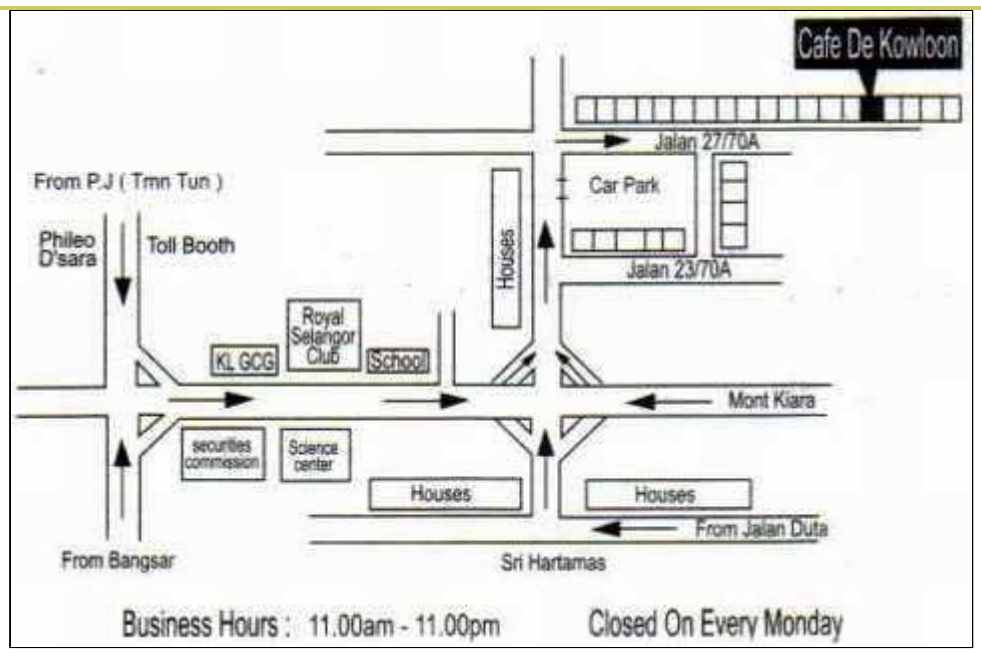
Lots of Hongkee-wannabe chicks/aunties. Tie scarf on head as turban type, Cecilia Cheung small stuff big action type, wearing sunglasses indoor auntie type, Dodo Cheng immitation woman in charge type also got.

I was waiting for the sofa seat to be available. I like to sit on cushioned sofa in a restaurant and not hard wooden chair. The previous occupants just left. A waiter was cleaning up the table with some Good Morning towel. He left some green grain on the edge of the table. Another waiter came to take order, saw that green grain, picked it up with his fingers and rolled it like rolling what he dug out from his nose, and he chucked it on the floor. Eeeewww!





Disaster
Planning
Kuala Selangor
Brain Dead
Micro Surgery
Palm Wireless Keyboard
Meteorite & Extinctions
TGIF
Metal Case
Michael Jackson
Husband's Eggs



The Menu

港式焗飯
HONG KONG STYLE BAKED RICE

1. 鮮茄焗猪扒飯 RM12.50
Baked Rice with Pork Chop in Tomato Sauce

2. 蜜桃焗石班飯 RM12.50
Baked Rice with Fish Steak in Honey Peach

3. 黑椒焗牛柳丝飯 RM12.50
Baked Rice with Shredded Beef Steak in Black Pepper Sauce

4. 肉酱鸡翼焗飯 RM12.50
Baked Rice with Chicken Wings in Minced Beef Sauce

5. 粟米焗鸡扒飯 RM12.50
Baked Rice with Chicken Fillet in Sweet Corn Sauce

6. 白汁焗海鮮飯 RM12.50
Baked Rice with Seafood in White Sauce

出前一丁公仔面
NISSIN NOODLE

7. 煎肠仔旦出前一丁 RM5.00
Nissin Noodle with Fried Egg and Sausage

8. 煎蛋午餐肉出前一丁 RM5.00
Nissin Noodle with Fried Egg and Luncheon Meat

9. 火腿蛋出前一丁 RM5.00
Nissin Noodle with Fried Egg and Ham

10. 五香肉丁出前一丁 RM5.50
Nissin Noodle with Sliced Pork in Szechuan Style

11. 回锅肉出前一丁 RM5.50
Nissin Noodle with Hot and Spicy Pork

12. 猪扒出前一丁 RM6.00
Nissin Noodle with Fried Pork Chop

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

13. 炸鸡翼出前一丁 RM6.00
Nissin Noodle with Chicken Wings

14. 雪菜肉丝出前一丁 RM5.50
Nissin Noodle with Shredded Pork and Preserved Vegetable

15. 炸菜牛肉出前一丁 RM5.50
Nissin Noodle with Sliced Beef and Szechuan Vegetable

16. 黑椒牛柳丝炒出前一丁 RM6.50
Fried Nissin Noodle with Shredded Beef Steak in Black Pepper Sauce

17. 海鲜炒出前一丁 RM6.50
Fried Nissin Noodle with Seafood

18. 猪扒炒出前一丁 RM6.50
Fried Nissin Noodle with Pork Chop

19. 招牌牛腩捞出前一丁 RM7.00
Nissin Noodle with Café de Kowloon Beef Brisket

港式粉.面.飯
NOODLE & RICE

20. 乾炒牛肉河粉 RM7.00
Fried Flat Vermicelli with Beef

21. 肉丝炒面 RM7.00
Fried Noodle with Sliced Pork

22. 鼓椒牛肉炒面 RM7.00
Fried Noodle with Beef in Black Beans and Chili

23. 乾炒肉丝意粉 RM7.00
Fried Spaghetti with Sliced Pork

24. 黑椒乾炒牛肉意粉 RM7.50
Fried Spaghetti with Beef in Black Pepper

25. 沙嗲乾炒猪扒意粉 RM7.50
Fried Spaghetti with Pork Chop in Satay Sauce

26. 杨州炒飯 RM7.00
Fried Rice in "Yang Zhou" Style

27. 生炒牛肉飯 RM7.00
Fried Rice with Minced Beef

28. 咸鱼鸡粒炒飯 RM7.00
Fried Rice with Salted Fish and Diced Chicken

29. 生炒鸡丝飯 Fried Rice with Shredded Chicken	RM7.00
30. 海鲜粒炒飯 Fried Rice with Diced Seafood	RM7.50
31. 干烧伊面 Fried E-Fu Noodles with Straw Mushrooms	RM7.00
32. 菠萝咕噜肉飯 Sweet and Sour Pork with Rice	RM6.50
33. 鲜茄牛肉飯 Beef in Tomato Sauce with Rice	RM6.50
34. 煎蛋椒盐鸡翼飯 Fried Baked Spicy Chicken Wings and Fried Egg with Rice	RM7.50

港式三文治
HONG KONG STYLE SANDWICH

35. 公司三文治 Company Sandwich	RM5.00
36. 鸡蛋三文治 Egg Sandwich	RM3.00
37. 午餐肉三文治 Luncheon Meat Sandwich	RM3.00
38. 火腿三文治 Ham, Sandwich	RM3.00
39. 咸牛肉蛋三文治 Corned Beef and Egg Sandwich	RM3.50
40. 鲜茄三文治 Tomato Sandwich	RM3.00
41. 火腿旦三文治 Egg and Ham Sandwich	RM3.50
42. 午餐肉蛋三文治 Luncheon Meat and Egg Sandwich	RM3.50
43. 鲜茄蛋三文治 Tomato and Egg Sandwich	RM3.50
44. 港式西多士 Hong Kong Style Toast	RM3.50
45. 奶油多士 Sweetened Condensed Milk and Butter Toast	RM2.50
46. 奶酱多士 Sweetened Condensed Milk and Peanut Butter Toast	RM2.50
47. 油占多士 Jam and Butter Toast	RM2.50
48. 澳门猪扒包 "Macau Style" Pork Chop Burger	RM4.50
49. 台式厚面包 "Taiwan Style" Toast	RM4.50


飲 品 DRINKS

50. 港式奶茶 RM2.20
Hong Kong Style Tea

51. 香浓咖啡 RM2.20
Hong Kong Style Coffee

52. 好立克 RM2.20
Horlick

53. 美禄 RM2.20
Milo

54. 港式鸳鸯 RM2.50
Hong Kong Style "Ying Yang"

55. 香滑奶水旦 RM2.20
Egg in Boiling Milk

56. 滚水旦 RM2.20
Egg in Boiling Water

57. 秘制杏仁茶 RM2.20
Almond Tea

58. 生姜煲可乐 RM3.50
Boiled Coke with Ginger

59. 柠檬咖啡 RM3.50
Black Coffee with Lemon

60. 柠檬可乐 RM3.50
Coke with Lemon

61. 柠檬七喜 RM3.50
Seven Up with Lemon

62. 鲜橙汁 RM4.00
Fresh Orange Juice

63. 鲜萍果汁 RM4.00
Fresh Apple Juice

64. 鲜西瓜汁 RM4.00
Fresh Watermelon Juice

65. 柠檬水 RM2.20
Water with Lemon

66. 柠檬茶 RM2.20
Lemon Tea

67. 中国茶 RM0.80
Chinese Tea

68. 嘉士伯啤酒 RM14.00
Bottle Carlsberg Beer

港式甜品
HONG KONG STYLE DESSERT

69. 芒果西米露 RM4.50
Mango with Sweet Sago

70. 雜果西米露 RM5.00
Mixed Fruit with Sweet Sago

71. 港式红豆冰 RM4.50
Sweet Red Beans Soup

72. 港式绿豆冰 RM4.50
Sweet Green Beans Soup

73. 生椰汁西米露 RM4.50
Sweet Sago Soup with Coconut Juice

Seventy three types of food. Not really a lot. I've scanned the menu so that we can decide on what to eat before going there, and not sitting there cracking head on what to eat. As you can see, not very unique. The unique range is the Nissin Noodles. I was thinking for gawd's sake, five to six ringgit for some Maggi Mee? But they turned out to be quite nice.

There was another menu on the table listing their specialties or cook's recommendation. I didn't copy it back.

The food



Company Sandwich

Nothing special. Some toast with slices of tomato, omelette, ham and slice of cheese. Very common. Taste also common. Haven't been having common food for a while, so it's nice to have common food once in a while.



Nissin Noodle with Fried Egg and Luncheon Meat

Kick-ass instant noodle. Soup is very nice. Noodle also very nice. It has a fried sunny-side-up egg, which all instant noodle should be served with. Most of the time we just save time by dumping the egg into the noodle. But this thould be the correct way to serve an egg with instant noodle - fired sunny side up with the yolk still liquid. Too bad the luncheon meat was not chunky, just two thin slices. It doesn't taste like Mah Ling's luncheon meat.



Sweet Red Beans Soup

Quite nice at first. Probably the serving is too big. You'll get bored of it after half a bowl. Shaved ice in sweetened red bean soup plus paste of red bean.



Sweet Sago Soup with Coconut Juice
It's actually shaved ice in sweetened santan plus lumps of coagulated sticky sago. Not nice.

You'll only have a tray of packet sugar and the special menu on the table. If you want ketchup, salt, pepper etc, you'll have to ask a waiter or waitress.

The Bill



CAFE DE KOWLOON
44 Jalan 27/70A
Desa Sri Hartamas
50480 kuala lumpur
Tel: 03-2300 0949

30NOV/2003
<.....6>
Served by
VICKY WONG

N.NDLE F.EGG & L.MS	5.00
COMPANY SANDWICHS	5.00
HONG KONG S/COFFEES	2.20
SW.RED BEAN SOUPS	4.50
SWEET SAGO SOUPS	4.50
F.NOODLE BEEFS	7.00
SWT.& SOUR P.RICES	6.50
ALMOND TEAS	2.20
10%sv.chrg	3.69
SUBTL	40.59
QUANTITY	8
#002-0074	14:41R

VICKY WONG

Drinks can be served hot or cold. Your choice. The coffee is Nescafe without sugar.

The menu is actually quite flexible. You can ask to replace certain ingredient. A plus point.

doc 书于 posted at 04:19 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLOW JOB

This is damn good!

Dear Ah Beng, I Need a Blow Job!

> Dear Ah Beng,

I went to my local Orh Kwee Keng at Geylang Lorong 69 for my regular dose of oral sex, but the girls all told me police now say cannot. I can't afford full intercourse and hand job very buay song. How like that?

Sucky Situation

Dear Sucky,

Aiyah, listen to the mata, lah. If the police say cannot, I am sure they speak from personal experience.

I checked with my neighbourhood police post and they confirm got one judge say blow job is illegal. I ask them, if blow job cannot, then suck job still legal, not? They say also buay sai. Na beh!

I understand your frustration. Not being able to get a blow job makes me and all of my kaki very too lan. In fact, some of them want to find the judge who say cannot and 'settle' with him. I told them, eh, don'tch like that, lah. Hooting a judge is no use, one. Must persuade him. So I suggest maybe kipnap him go JB and get some kway there to, ahem, play his flute and demonstrate for him how oral sex is a nice and natural thing.

Assuming he can get it up, of course. (I think so he can, but maybe he need some help, because the other day, I went to sit in his court and got someone say, "all rise" before he come in. See, even he needs oral help to make him rise.)

But anyway, that doesn't solve your immediate porblem. I think in this case, foreign talent maybe can help. After all, they suck, so they should be able to teach us how to suck too.

I say they can help because I was watching this ang mor flim called 'American Pie', where some guy needed something warm and wet to put his little brother in, and he used an apple pie.

So maybe you can buy an apple pie from Mehdonner's. It's quite cheap. (Just don't tell the auntie what you want it for, wait she offer to do it for you instead. I donno about you, but I prefer the cheap pie to her chee?you know.)

Maybe we can adapt a bit. Maybe a Portuguese egg tart. Or can also use fruit. Microwave a papaya. Esperiment, lah.

Of course, if all these cannot satisfy you, then boh pian must go overseas to find real blow job, lor. I know this sucks, but then, that's what you want, right?

Ah Beng

doc 书于 posted at 01:20 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 29, 2003

NUMBERS

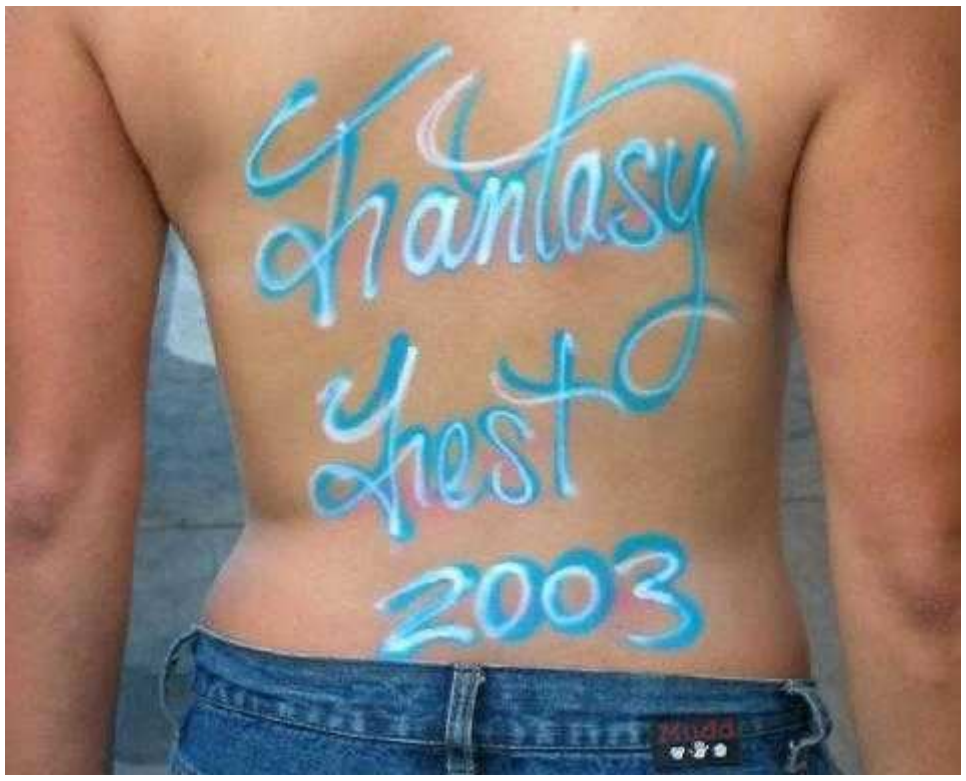
394761825
216854739
931462875

Giving you 3 seconds, tell out a 'random' nine-digit number, containing all the numbers from 1 to 9. It's actually quite easy. Try it.

It's easy to do in Mandarin or Cantonese. Each number is single syllable. What about English and Bahasa Malaysia?

doc 书于 posted at 02:46 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FANTASY FEST 2003



Source : tmnet.communities (from mn)
Click here for the years 2002 and 2001. (Credit goes to sEabrEEzE)
Warning : 18SX

doc 书于 posted at 12:19 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ANTIQUE SODA BOTTLE

Until the Crown top was invented in 1892, soda bottles had a wide variety of types of closures. Hundreds of different types of stoppers were patented but few of them were adopted for wide use in the industry. Early sodas were stopped with various arrangements of cork and wire bales. The presence of a large blob top lip on 19th century sodas bottles not only strengthened the lip but was the place for the wire to be secured.

The standardization of stoppers began with the Hutchinson stopper which dominated the soda industry in the late 19th century. Around 1900 systemic change began in the evolution of the soda bottle and stopper. By the end of the First World War the bottles had changed from aqua, at the time referred to as "green glass," to clear glass and the Crown top, still used today, became the universal stopper.



This 1875 antique soda bottle was found in the Pine Barrens of New Jersey. It has an unusual stopper mechanism that consists of a glass marble called a "cod marble stopper" or "codd marble stopper". It also has the original rubber seal. It is green in color. The words "J. BURGESS HADLOW", "PURITY TRADE MARK", and "W M BARNARO & SONS LONDON" are embossed on the sides with "JB" embossed on the bottom. The bottle is 7 1/4 inches tall.

Price: $40.00

I came across a kind of carbonated raspberry (or was it peach) drink from Japan using this kind of bottle design last year. It has clear glass instead of green glass. It comes with a plunger to help you push the 'codd marble stopper' down before drinking. Around seven ringgit each if I remember

correctly. I bought two.

This morning I tried to find the bottles so that I can take some photos to post here. But nobody at home remembers. I guess they threw away the bottles dy. :(

doc 书于 posted at 11:45 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 28, 2003

BATTERY, CORROSION & BAKING SODA

Corrosion will occur anywhere that a galvanic (electrochemical) cell can be established. All that is required is for two dissimilar metals to be connected together and to be simultaneously in contact with an electrolyte such as water. This is precisely the chemical reaction occurring in a battery, in which one of the metals is an anode transferring metal through the electrolyte to the cathode, and transferring an electric current through the joined metals in the process.

Nearly all metals will corrode to some degree, the rate and extent of the corrosion being dependent on the relative dissimilarity of the metals involved and on a number of physical and chemical properties of the water. Very soft water induces corrosion due to the lack of calcium and magnesium, which would otherwise deposit a thin, protective eggshell film of calcium or magnesium carbonate on the metal.

Water with high levels of sodium or other ions will be even more conductive, promoting corrosion.

Let's look at a car battery and the corrosion that forms at the junction of the battery terminals and the cables that clamp to them. Over a period of time these connection sites collect an accumulation of crud and corrosive debris. This corrosive debris forms due to the positive ion charge.

The eventual problem that forms with the car battery is the loss of electrical flow. At some time during the battery's lifetime the car's battery terminals and the electrical cables that attach to the battery will get very congested with dirty, crud and debris. We call this material a corrosive build-up deposit that forms at the junction (connection sites) of the battery terminals and the electrical cables. This unwanted corrosive build-up irritates and shorts out the electrical energy coming from the battery from going out to operate the car's electrical system needs. And so we routinely use a mixture of baking soda and water to flush on the corroded battery terminal and remove this unwanted material. Many times the build-up is large enough that you must use a brush in conjunctions with the baking soda and water flushing method. And flush the area several times during each cleaning. And when you have cleaned the battery terminals you use a water flush to rinse off any remaining baking soda mixture and any remaining corrosive buildups.

Baking Soda

What it is, How it works, How we use it & How it came to be so popular:

Baking soda is actually sodium bicarbonate (also known as bicarbonate ofsoda). It is found naturally in mineral deposits, lake sediments, and groundwater. It is even found in our oceans where its bicarbonate chemistry seemingly works to stabilize the carbon dioxide content of the earth's atmosphere.

Virtually all baking soda in North America today comes from the mined mineral, trona, which can be found in large amounts in one place- GreenRiver, Wyoming. (Other large deposits of trona can be found in Kenya, Egypt, Venezuela and the deserts of Central Asia.) This massive deposit was discovered in the 1930s on federal lands.

Trona is actually half sodium bicarbonate and half its chemical cousin, sodium carbonate, some of which ends up as the more familair washing soda. Trona is deep mined as opposed to an open-pit procedure. The ore is brought to the surface, crushed, washed and heated to make sodium carbonate. When this is dissolved in water and carbondioxide is bubbled throught the solution, sodium bicarbonate crystals form and fall out of the solution. These crystals then go through a washing and drying process before the product is packaged and distributed.

Baking Soda is manufactured in one other factory - a natural factory: the human body. Here it maintains the correct acidity level (or pH) of the blood stream. It is found in our saliva, where it neutralizes the plaque acids in our mouth to prevent teeth from dissolving.

The same body production of sodium bicarbonate neutralizes stomach acids to help prevent ulcers. It helps people to breathe by carrying carbon dioxide from bodily tissue to the lungs,where it is exhaled.

Amazing! How and Why Does it Work?

Baking soda has a few fundamental qualities which overlap:
1) It has a soft crystalline molecular quality.
2) It has the ability to neutralize acidity.
3) It is a leavening agent.
4) It is able to absorb many odors.

Abrasive Ability: Baking soda's first attribute makes it mildly abrasive, which is why its known for its gentle yet effective cleaning ability. It is soluable in water, which allows the crytals to "round off " and dissolve before they can scratch or damage a surface.

A Natural Neutralizer: Baking soda's ability to buffer or neutralize acids naturally (keeping the pH as close to neutal as possible) enables it to work in a wide range ofseemingly unconnected applications. It can modify kitchen odors before they evaporate and smell bad, as well as neutralize acid corrosion on car battery terminals, and neutralize the acid in mosquito venom which is what causes such bites to itch.

Baking soda can even be used to reduce the corrosion of drinking water in municipal water supplies, therefore reducing lead and copper toxicity.

There are many medicinal uses for baking soda. It is used in kidney dialysis to reduce the level of acids in the bloodstream and as a antacid to control acid indigestion. It can even act to prevent microbial growth in food products.

Dirt and grease are usually composed of fatty acids that can be neutralized by baking soda, too. Once neutralized, the fatty acids dissolve inwater and can be easily wiped away.

Baking soda can neutralize unpleasant airborne odors (because odors are usually acid-based, much like sour milk smelling bad) because it chemically neutralizes them too. Baking soda alsoworks on our own body odors, pet urine odors or the mouth-plaque that causes bad-breath.

Other products often rely on added fragrances which mask odors; with baking soda such odors are actually gone because the offensive smell has been absorbed.

A Baking Boon: Its leavening abilities in cooking are also rooted in acid-base chemistry. When baking soda is mixed with an acid (such as milk, chocolate, vinegar, lemon juice, or large amounts of honey or molasses) it neutralizes the acid component and releases carbon dioxide air bubbles. This is turn causes themixture to rise from these carbon dioxide bubbles that are now trapped by the gluten - the stretchy protein in wheat flour. Not only does it work this way for cakes, muffins and other baked goods - both commercial and homemade - but it can also be used to make brittlecandies airy and porous.

Baking soda is often confused with baking powder since they leaven in much the same way. Baking powder, however, is a combination of both baking soda and an acid (such as cream of tarter) with which it will react when added to a liquid. Therefore it works well in recipes that do not include other acid ingredients.

Today's double-acting baking powder acts in two ways because it contains two types of acids. One is activated by moisture, the other isactivated by heat. The additional tiny air bubbles released during the baking process create a finer texture to baked goods. (Be aware that too much additional baking powder can result in a "sunken" baked product. Proportions count. This is one situation where "more" is not necessarily better.)

Other Traits: Baking soda has other uses that are not related to its abrasive, buffering or baking abilities. For one, it works as a fire extinguisher when applied to a grease or electrical fire.

It is also used in water softening products because it does just that. It is used for biological and medicinal purposes as an ingredient in over-the-counter and prescription drugs.

In the plant care world, it is sometimes used to control the development of mold, fungus and mildew. It is used in animal feed lots. It is blended into feed for cows to maximize milk output so beef cattle maintain their maximum weight gain.

Its added to chicken feed to produce tougher egg shells and control the amount ofsodium chloride. The list goes on...

Source

doc 书于 posted at 09:16 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AROMATHERAPY EXPLODES





7月底，台北2位年邁住戶，因使用薰香精油發生火警，死傷慘重。陽光基金會也發現，1年來已有8位民眾，因使用薰香精油而嚴重燒傷，薰香精油竟然成為家中的不定時炸彈。
本刊調查，爆炸精油多屬雅歌丹、柏格等直銷品牌。經化驗，97%以上成分都是易燃有機溶劑異丙醇，充其量只能稱為工業除臭劑，根本不是精油。更可怕的是，異丙醇吸入過量可能損及腦神經、肝及腎。
無良業者招搖撞騙，戕牲民眾健康安全，每年賺取幾十億元暴利，真是罪該萬死！

「跟」薰香燈 爆炸死傷重

你說，薰香精油對小孩氣管很好，還可一夜好眠，睡得香噴噴！而且純天然比較安全。」

「我們的薰香精油，連馬偕醫院的安寧病房，都有使用哦！」

一聽到傳銷商說薰香精油可抗過敏，對小孩氣管好，疼愛孩子的繆爸爸，馬上掏出六千元買五加命的薰香精油回家，想改善兒子小勳的健康，沒想到卻毀了八歲兒子的一生。

繆媽媽回憶，去年四月，她把精油倒進薰香瓶後，才剛把瓶身擦乾淨準備點火，沒想到打火機還沒觸及燈蕊頭，便發生氣爆！精油濺到小勳身上頓成火球，房間也陷入火海。

拿著小勳可愛的照片，繆媽媽不斷哭泣。爆炸後，全身七〇%二到三度灼傷的小勳，在加護病房住了二個月，經過十多次手術，才撿回小命。

小小年紀就得受盡折磨的小勳，常無辜地問：「爸爸！這麼危險的東西，你怎麼買回來？」更讓繆爸爸心酸不已，無顏面對愛子。



▲一場突如其來的薰香精油爆炸，使得小勳體無完膚。（陽光基金會提供）

Aromatherapy my posterior!
Source : tmnet.communities

doc 书于 posted at 07:27 PM | 评述 Comments (18) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BOTTLE CAP - DISC CUTTER

Reader feedback:

1. Take a bottle cap, use a hammer to flatten the cap into a disc.
2. Sharpen the edge of the cap.
3. Use a nail and hammer two holes near the center of the disc, along the diameter. The holes should have equal distance from the center of the disc.
4. Thread through the two holes with a loop of string.
5. Hold the string and spin the disc made from bottle cap. The string will wind upon itself.
6. Pull apart the two ends of the string-loop. The disc will spin when the string unwind.
7. Relax the string when the disc is spinning fast enough and the string will rewind in the opposite direction.
8. Repeat step 6 and 7 to get the metal disc spinning faster and faster.
9. Bring the spinning disc near to some paper or stuff that you want to cut.
10. Have fun!

Warning :
Sometimes when the string break, almost always near the disc, it will come flying towards your face.

doc 书于 posted at 07:19 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BOTTLE CAPS

Once upon a time, there were these bottle caps. No, not the plastic bottle caps these days; but the real metal bottle caps. You would need to use a bottle opener to pry it off the bottle and not 'twisting' it off like some improved version these days.

Yeap could open it with his molars (teeth). Piong tried to immitate him once and got his gum torn.

He had to chew his chicken with the molars on the opposite side for the rest of the month. Kenneth was cleverer, he put the edge of the cap over the edge of the cabinet at an angle and slammed his other fist down on it to open the bottle without a bottle opener. The store keeper/owner was furious when he found out that it was Kenneth who chipped off the perfectly straight edge of his wooden cabinet.



In India, you can still find some older generation of soda drink which doesn't use bottle cap. It's a glass bottle with a glass bead at the top. The high pressure inside the bottle keeps the glass bead at the mouth of the bottle against a rubber ring thus sealing it off. To drink, you'll need to depress on the glass bead downwards with your thumb or other fingers. There are two protrusions on one side of the bottle to keep the bead from falling towards the mouth while drinking. The drink inside is nowhere near the soft drink these days, but it's kinda low sugar and popping the bottle is fun. The hygiene, however, is a bit on the questionable side. Should you miss this fun, don't fret. I saw some Japanese drink bottled using this kind of bottle at 1-Utama's Jaya Jusco recently.

Bottle caps are fun. To start with, there are these foam pads (Michael Ooi says it's called a 'gasket') on the inside of the cap. Sometimes the foam pad is printed and you could exchange some present with the shop should you have collected enough of it in number. You can dig the foam pad out and play huff-a-puff with your female classmates. You put the foam padding on the table and puff your breath under it to make it 'jump'. When it covers your opponent's pad, you win and take both the pads. And the best part in this game, you get girls blowing their sweet gentle breaths on your face. Ah, heavenly! But the down side : your other big fat female classmate with halitosis (bad breath) that can bring down the whole elephant and probably needs a can of Baygon or Ridsect as mouth freshener would want to play with you as well. Worst case scenario : she won. Arghhhh!

Another game you can play is by using five caps. You stack them up on top of each other and twist them off so that they scatter on the table. Then you put your straightened middle finger behind your index finger and flick one cap towards another. When they hit each other, you take both off the table, leaving three behind. Here comes the best part : if the three caps lie almost in a straight line (something like gotten snooked in snooker), you will need to use the ulnar aspect (inside) of your forearm, hand and little finger to form a curve and guide the first bottle cap to hit the last one.

We used to play football with a bottle cap during recess at school. Because if we were to play with a real ball, the stupid prefect would come and confiscate the ball. Prefects are bad people, that's why we always put stuffs like superglue, thumbtacks on their chair. One morning, my secret dream girl, a prefect (okay, all other prefects can go eat shit except her) was crying when class just started. I had no idea what happened. Our teacher escorted her to the washroom. Then the said teacher came back to the class asking us who has put minyak angin on her chair. All the other boys laughed except me. And the stupid teacher, seeing me not laughing, suspected me. Stupid pundek mya teacher.

The last time I saw her was on a photo she sent to me when I was studying medicine overseas. She was the second best in the whole form during secondary school, with nice cursive Mandarin handwriting some more. I still remember she was the one who gave me courage in basketball by 'dragging my hand' into the basketball field. BTW, she was in the school basketball team. But my career in basketball never took off. Dodge ball, maybe. :P I'm too sad to mention what she did to my TEN FUCKING RINGGIT Valentine card earlier. *bang head on keyboard* Anyway, she held my hand on the basketball field, and THAT counts! *beam* There's a photo somewhere in one of the link to my other pages. But I won't tell you which one. :PPP

Sorry, got carried away. Where was I? Yeah, bottle cap football. You'll need a goal keeper. One goal

keeper is enough because everyone is his own team. You'll have to kick the bottle cap pass the goal keeper into the goal. And there were always more than 50 players on the concrete area kicking one bottle cap.

When a female prefect (sexual discrimination here, prefects were mostly female, WTF!) came, someone would hide the bottle cap under his shoe. The prefect will ask each and everyone to lift up his shoes to look for the bottle cap and copy his name to the discipline master. Naturally, the person that kept the bottle cap under his shoe would have to avoid the prefect. He would do that by dragging the bottle cap all around making eery screeching sound. Girls usually become hysterical hearing that sound, including the female prefect. Wahahaha!

One day, someone cheated at bottle cap football. He scored a goal. But there was another bottle cap being kicked around elsewhere. We realised that he actually brought his own bottle cap! Soon, there were more than ten bottle caps on the field. The goalie (goal keeper) was sure damn busy.

Besides the above, you can use bottle caps for air rifle practise.

They can protect your eyes.



You can make musical instrument out of them.



And you can use them to decorate your house and furnitures.





You can even sell them!

Bottle caps are loads of fun! Who said not nice?



doc 书于 posted at 05:55 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

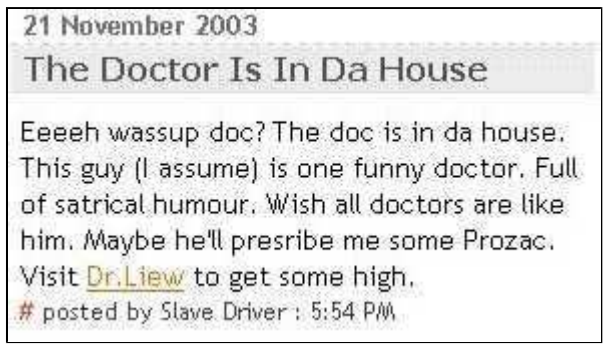
LATEST FASHION



Last time the skirts are getting shorter and shorter. This time around, the waist line is getting lower and lower... When the lower level keeps going up and the upper level coming down, together, it will disappear.
nosebleed

doc 书于 posted at 02:28 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KEMBANG POST



Meet LadyPicture!

doc 书于 posted at 12:24 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DEAD BATTERY

Yesterday morning...

Father : "I've tested all the bulbs of your car. One of the bulb in your rear light is gone. I'll replace it for you tonight."

Dr. Liew : "Okay." *start engine*

Car : *VROOOOM*

Yesterday night...

Dr. Liew : *Insert key* *start*

Car : "..."

Dr. Liew : "WTF! Battery's dead!"

Blizzard : "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "I think my father forgot to turn off the head light after inspecting my car this morning and I didn't realize it when taking my car to work after that. The battery has been drained clean."

Tomboy : "That means push car lor..."

Dr. Liew : "I'm afraid so."

Thanks to Tomboy, Blizzard, neighbour Bak Kut Teh auntie, her workers and customers for helping me pushing my car up and down the small slope not less than 15 times. But the car still refuse to start.

Dr. Liew : "Let me call Storm." *dial dial dial*

Storm : "Yes, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "I need your brother's help." [Storm's brother works for a tow truck team.]

Storm : "OMG! You accident ah? How are you? Tell me you are okay please."

Dr. Liew : "Choy! My car battery is dead. Is he around? I need some wire and a car to help start my engine."

Storm : "What's that?"

Dr. Liew : "My car no battery liao. Need to borrow battery."

Storm : "Where to get battery so late? Seven Eleven ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Isk. Just tell your brother or your dad that my car battery is dead. See if they can help." [Note to self : Teach Storm about car battery and jump start cables.]



Storm : "Okay lor."

Five minutes later, Storm's parents brought along a mechanic in their car...

Storm's father : *honk* *honk* "Hey, doc. Battery dead? This is Electric King." [Electric King rides a real Harley Davidson. I call him Harley Davidson, short form HD.]

Dr. Liew : "Thanks for coming. Really appreciate it."

Storm's mother : "Thank God you are okay. I thought you had an accident."

Dr. Liew : "No lah, auntie. Just some battery problem." *open bonnet*

HD : "I need hot water."

Bak Kut Teh auntie : "You can use one of my boiling kettle."

HD : *pour boiling water on battery's contact* [I suspect he is getting rid of the grease.] *connect cable* *spark* *start*

Car : *VROOOM*

Blizzard : "Finally."

Dr. Liew : "Thank you very much."

Storm's parents and HD : "No problem, doc. Drive safely."

HD : "You will have to charge up your battery by running your engine idle for an hour after you get back home tonight. And your battery is near the end of its life. The positive pole is rusted. I suspect it won't last long."

Dr.Liew : "It's okay. I'll call AAM to settle the thing for me. Good night and thank you again."

Storm's parents and HD : "Good night, doc."

doc 书于 posted at 10:52 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 27, 2003

HIGHWAY ROCKFALL

Massive rockfall hits highway

KUALA LUMPUR, Nov 26: Thousands of tonnes of boulders, loosened by continuous rain, came crashing down on the New Klang Valley Expressway at Km21.8, near Bukit Lanjan, this morning, bringing traffic to a standstill.



The stretch between Bukit Lanjan and Kota Damansara interchanges is closed for two weeks to facilitate remedial work.

While there was no immediate confirmation of casualties after the 7.16am incident, search and rescue efforts, with the assistance of ultrasound motion detectors and sniffer dogs trained to locate victims trapped beneath rubble, are under way as the stretch is heavily used by north and south-bound motorists.

Works Minister Datuk Seri S. Samy Vellu attributed the rockfall to persistent rain over the past week.

This led to an avalanche of large rocks, including one the size of a large house, which covered a 150-metre stretch of the expressway.

The impact of the falling boulders created craters and cavities in certain sections.

Samy Vellu said minor rockfalls were first detected about a week ago, and since then highway engineers had been stationed along the stretch to monitor earth movement.

Checks revealed a minor rockfall had taken place on Sunday, and a section of the emergency lane of the expressway had been closed to traffic.

After clearing the affected stretch of rocks, the team continued to monitor the hillslope.

PLUS employee Ismail Don, 45, who was on duty this morning, radioed the Jalan Duta and Damansara toll plazas and alerted them of the rockfall, resulting in the closure of the ex-pressway to traffic on both directions, and motorists being diverted to alter-native routes.

"I noticed three north-bound vehicles approaching, there was a loud rumble; everything happened so fast," he said.

Fearing for his safety, Ismail made a dash, and when the avalanche stopped, he was not sure whether the cars which he had seen earlier had managed to speed off.

"It was good that PLUS had been monitoring the area. It actually helped prevent a bigger incident," Samy Vellu said at the scene.

He later boarded a PLUS Expressways Bhd Agusta executive helicopter for an aerial view of the affected hillslope before being taken on a ride along the North-South Express-way (north-bound) to have a view of incoming traffic.

By noon, PLUS workers, civil defence volunteers and policemen were despatched to the scene.

About 2pm, a Special Malaysia Assistance Rescue Team was despatched to the scene.

Petaling Jaya police chief Senior Assistant Commissioner II Ghazali Md Amin later said the rescue team had not detected life beneath the rubble.

"If there had been vehicles trapped beneath, then the occupants are confirmed dead," he said.

Heavy machinery, including five dump trucks, one shovel, three drillers and three excavators, were seen clearing boulders on the expressway.

Selangor Menteri Besar Datuk Seri Dr Mohd Khir Toyo visited the scene about 3pm.

Transport Minister Datuk Seri Chan Kong Choy said he would liaise with the Works Ministry to ensure minimal disruption to traffic flow at the affected stretch.

"We hope the affected area will be opened to traffic before the Hari Raya holidays ends. "On our part, we will ensure that proper signages are put up on highways, alerting motorists of the traffic diversion," Chan said after attending Prime Minister Datuk Seri Abdullah Ahmad Badawi's Hari Raya open house at Hotel Mutiara.

Chan, who is also Selayang MP, said he would get the Selayang Municipal Council to help minimise traffic congestion.

Tonight, police announced road closures and alternative routes for motorists travelling in both directions along the expressway.

Till late tonight, workers were still clearing the rocks despite the inter-mittent rain.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 06:43 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GROUP PHOTO



doc 书于 posted at 02:09 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DISASTER



Dr. Liew : "So, this is the restaurant?"

Tomboy : "Yup!"

Dr. Liew : *snap snap snap*



Storm : "Wah! Junk food!"

Dr. Liew : "We'll get some later." *snap snap snap*



Tomboy : "Where are we going to sit?"

Dr. Liew : "Near the sea lah!"

Tomboy : "Okay. Who order food?"

Dr. Liew : "You lah!"

Tomboy : "Okay."

Storm : "Doc, I want Long Ngan Tau Far (longan bean curd)."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? They got that? It's been a long time since I had that! Oi, Tomboy, Long Ngan Tau Far!"

Tomboy : "Okay..."

Later...



Tomboy : "Here comes your Long Ngan Tau Far."

Dr. Liew : "Yippeeee!" *bite* "WTF! Yulk! Ptui ptui ptui PTUI!"

Tomboy : "What's wrong?"

Dr. Liew : "Taste too flour-ly. Doesn't taste fresh at all! Ewww..." *sip orange juice* *choke* "Not nice also."



Blizzard : "Nah, take my guava juice lah."

Dr. Liew : *sip* "Yulk!"

Storm : "Here, my carrot juice."

Dr. Liew : *sip* "Hmm... This one is okay." *sip sip sip* *gargle* *gulp*



Madam Curie : "Here comes the kacang."

Dr. Liew : "Ha! The must-haves for a Chinese meal : garlic, chilli, peanuts and fragrant paper towels. Eh? Why no red chilli one? Why they use cheapskate disposable kicap plate? Why the peanut masuk angin one? Why are the paper towels served so early? And not even chilled!"

Tomboy : *face turn black* "You want to complain, do it after we leave ler."

Dr. Liew : "This is going to be BAAADDDDD!!!"

Tomboy : "Next time we all come out without you."

Later...



Tomboy : "Here's prawn in Marmite sauce."

Dr. Liew : *bite* "Ewww... So strong longkang smell at the head part! And they didn't even gut the

prawn!"

Storm : "I'll shell and gut them for you."

Dr. Liew : "Dowan! Can't stand the smell."



Tomboy : "Then have some steamed prawn lah."

Dr. Liew : "No way! I'm not touching any prawn at this place."



Tomboy : "Fried sotong."

Dr. Liew : "At least this one can eat. Normal only. Nothing special."



Tomboy : "Belacan vege."

Dr. Liew : "Failed! Belacan my ass! Tasteless. And this is not even kangkung!"



Tomboy : "Sweet and sour fish."

Dr. Liew : "Yulk! My Indonesian maid can cook better than this."



Tomboy : "Crab."

Dr. Liew : "Crap! Tasteless!"

Tomboy : *face blacker than a black hole*

Blizzard : "Where are you going?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm going to take some photos."

Storm : "But there's still half a plate of rice left on your plate!"

Dr. Liew : "How to eat like that?"

Blizzard : "I want to follow!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

Back to clinic, after Tomboy left...

Blizzard : "Wah, Storm had a good harvest today!"

Storm : "You all lah, dowan to help! I had to finish everything. Otherwise Tomboy's face will turn black."

Dr. Liew : "Her face already black liao ler."

Storm : "I think I've eaten for tomorrow's lunch also. Damn full."

Dr. Liew : "Spoil my Raya holiday only. Wasted 120 ringgit on the stupid food plus 120km of petrol money to and fro."

Blizzard : "Yalor. Can barely swallow the food. Only that sotong can eat only."

Dr. Liew : "Heh, the food not for human consumption one. The restaurant name said it : Haiwan Restaurant. For animals only."

Storm : "It's Hoi Wan lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Whatever. Next time don't follow Tomboy's suggestion. I'm hungry."

Storm : "I'll cook you Maggi Mee."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Blizzard : "Alamak! Forgot to buy junk food."

Dr. Liew : "Forget it! I'm going to boycott Kuala Selangor's product."

doc 书于 posted at 01:19 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

PLANNING

Few weeks ago at RPC...

RPCNs : "Doc, Raya got open or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Of course!"

RPCNs : "Yer... Close RPC and rest lah!"

Dr. Liew : "What for? Sit at home nothing to do also."

RPCNs : "Holiday also working, no fun."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, if you can come up with an interesting plan for Raya holiday, I will close RPC; if you don't, I will work and you all have to work, fair enough?"

RPCNs : "Yahoo! Can we go Star Cruise?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure! Give me the quotation. And remember..."

RPCNs : "Avoid crowded places mah!"

Dr. Liew : "Good girls!"

Few days later...

RPCNs : "Star Cruise is too expensive during Raya, and it will be crowded. Out!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay, then we work."

RPCNs : "Aww, marn. What about Genting?"

Dr. Liew : "Only idiots go to Genting during holiday."

RPCNs : "What about Port Dickson?"

Dr. Liew : "For what? Swimming? You better swim in the longkang behind my house. Cleaner."

RPCNs : "Then we go adventure to FRIM?"

Dr. Liew : "That forest reserve thing? I think it will be closed to public on Raya."

Tomboy : "We can go to Kuala Selangor for seafood. I know a place. I've been there. Nice and cheap seafood. An hour's drive. The restaurant is built above water. Can take photos there."

Storm : "Sounds like a good idea."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, plan it. It's been a while since I photograph you all."

Blizzard : "Okay, second day of Raya, November 26th, departure at 1300, ETA 1400. We'll leave at 1700 and be back at RPC 1800 max."

Dr. Liew : "From here to Kuala Selangor? An hour drive? During Raya? Sure or not?"

RPCNs : "Plus or minus 0030 lah."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, set."

Yesterday...

Tomboy : "We are going to pass through the place where Anwar is staying."

Blizzard : "Anwar stays in Sungei Buloh one meh?"

Tomboy : "Penjara Sungei Buloh loh! Hahahahaha!"

Blizzard : -_-"

Dr. Liew : "Lame."

Around 1430 hrs...

Storm : "Still not reach meh? Hungry lah!"

Tomboy : "Soon soon soon. After passing through this Caltex petrol station, another 5 minutes can reach liao."

Dr. Liew : "Stupid jam. This better be good."

Tomboy : "Turn to the right in front."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. These roads are sure narrow."

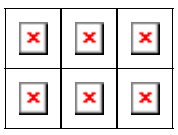
Tomboy : "Yeah, don't worry. A short drive and we'll be there... Hahaha! There you are! Hoi Wan Seafood & Steamboat Restauran!"



doc 书于 posted at 11:19 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 26, 2003

KUALA SELANGOR



Click here for album.

doc 书于 posted at 08:32 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 25, 2003

BRAIN DEAD

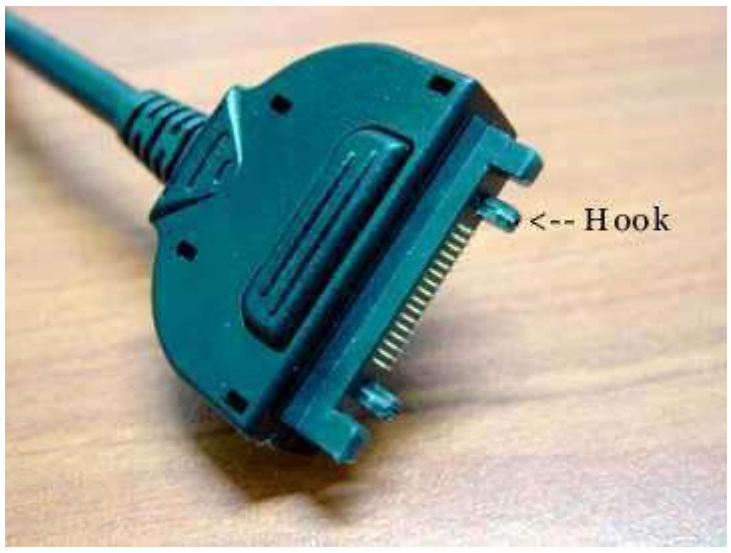
My brain is dead due to working on Hari Raya. Tomorrow RPCNs want to go out for a photo trip. Destination highly classified. Need to charge up equipments.

Good night world.

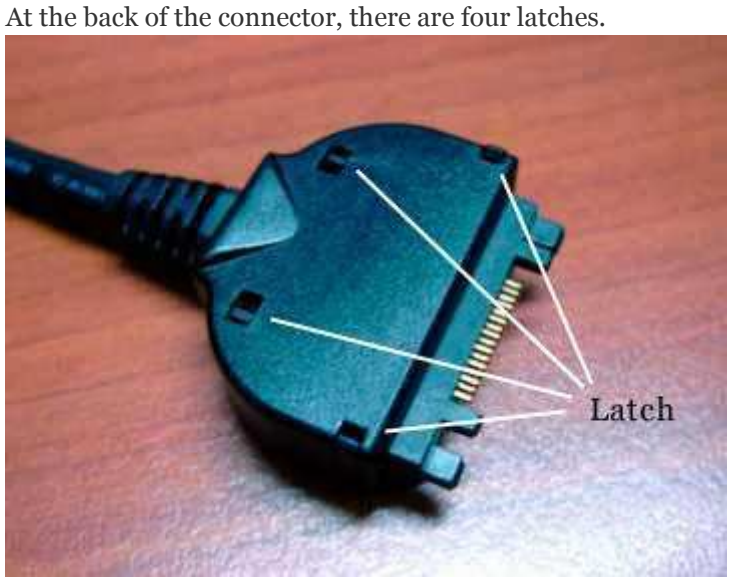
doc 书于 posted at 09:55 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MICRO SURGERY

Yesterday, my USB charger for Palm, the so called Universal Connector keeps slipping off. I've found that one of the hook became 'too shallow' to hold the connector in position.



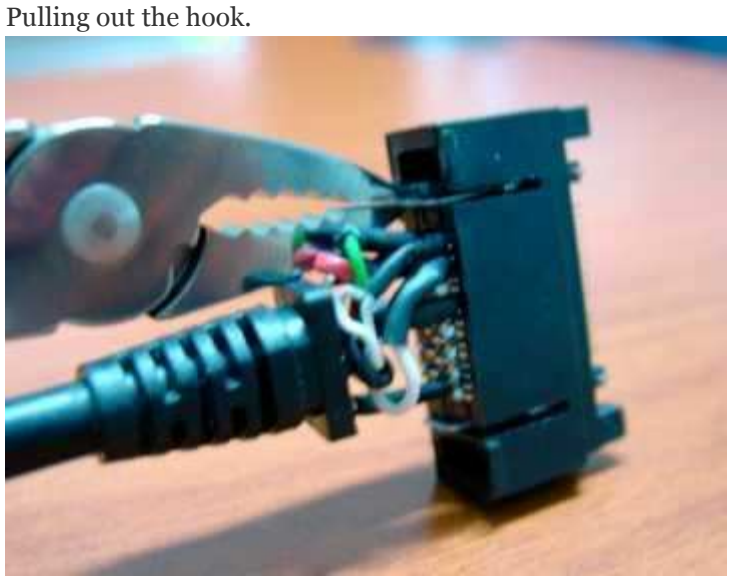
At the back of the connector, there are four latches.



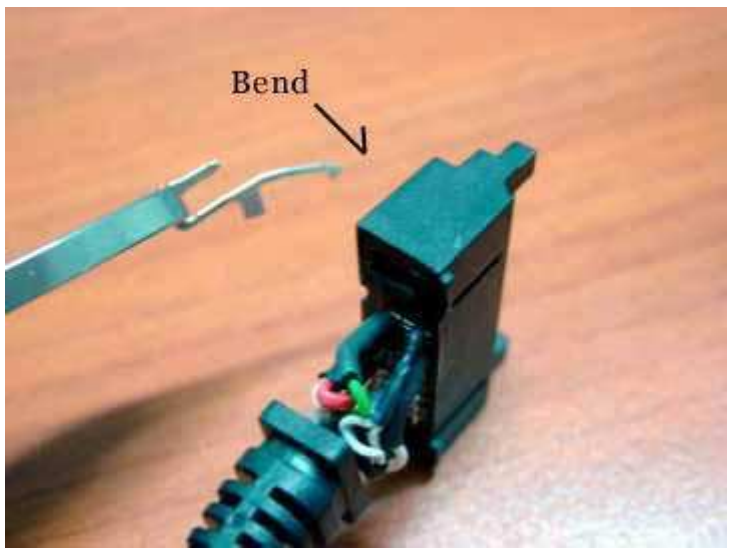
Use a scissor to disengage the latches.



Pulling out the hook.



Bend the hook and put it back.



Then put everything back together. It works!

doc 书于 posted at 11:39 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 24, 2003

PALM WIRELESS KEYBOARD

My Palm has been lying down in the corner collecting dust, and every time I picked it up wanting to jot down something, I decided that I would be better off memorising it. Why? Because I hate the stupid Graffiti.

I'm abso-fucking-lutely fed up with Graffiti. When a word ends in 'l' followed by a space (like 'travel'), I always end up with a 't'. So today I got myself a keyboard for my Palm.

It's the latest keyboard, wireless. Connects via infrared. It runs on two AAA batteries and is compatible with m-series, ZIRE series and T series. It comes with a .prc file, once installed, will be able to accept input through IR.

You won't have to plug in anything. There's no physical connection. Just sit your Palm on that cradle provided, extend the infrared stick and you'll be good to go.

The key-travel is quite acceptable (3mm) with decent tactile feedback. I like the feel when typing.

It is cheaper than the older plug-in type battery-less keyboard by more than a hundred ringgit. The older version retails at more than four hundred or at least three-ninety, This one costs two-eighty only. :)))

One down side : The stupid space bar is too small, and it's divided into two parts with the right part higher than the left by an mm or two. Well, I can live with that. Haha.

My next excuse for not using my Palm: I need a better text editor instead of this stupid Memo program. :P









Other specifications
Meets ISO/IEC Specification 9995 for full size keyboards.
Key spacing : 18mm horizontally and vertically.
Key Travel : 3 mm

Dimensions
Closed : 139mm x 97mm x 17mm
Open : 261mm x 145mm x 17mm
Weight : 179g

Update November 25th, 2003 :

When surfing with WebPro, WebPro will have absolute control of the IR connectivity. I'm suspecting that the keyboard driver relinquishes the priority to WebPro. During surfing, keyboard doesn't work at all, not even controlling the pull-down menu. Once disconnected, the keyboard functions well in WebPro. :-/

doc 书于 posted at 07:01 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

METEORITE & EXTINCTIONS

Most scientists agree that a giant meteorite killed off the dinosaurs some 65 million years ago but a team of geologists have now suggested an earlier meteorite caused an even bigger mass extinction when it hit the Earth about 251 million years ago.

Meteorite caused major extinctions

22.11.2003

A huge impact with a giant meteorite caused the worst day in the history of life on Earth - the day when the greatest number of species became extinct. Scientists have found the "smoking gun" that points to a collision with a chunk of space rock at least 11km wide as the cause of the greatest mass extinction of all time.

If the evidence is confirmed by other scientists it would be the second time a giant meteorite has been shown to be the cause of a sudden and otherwise inexplicable mass death of animals and plants across the planet.

Most scientists agree that a giant meteorite killed off the dinosaurs some 65 million years ago but a team of geologists have now suggested an earlier meteorite caused an even bigger mass extinction when it hit the Earth about 251 million years ago.

This was the precise boundary between the Permian and Triassic geological periods. Asish Basu and colleagues at New York's Rochester University believe they have found microscopic fragments of the killer meteorite buried within the rock layer dating to this violent moment.

"A meteorite body struck the Earth 251 million years ago. This was possibly the worst possible day in the history of life on Earth," Dr Basu said.

The Earth was then very different. Most of the landmass formed a giant supercontinent called Pangea. Lumbering, four-legged reptiles dominated the land and giant fern trees grew in abundance until they were suddenly wiped out in "the great dying".

During the Permian period, the Earth teemed with giant sharks and reptiles, dinosaurs, seabed-dwelling creatures called trilobites and lush vegetation.

It is estimated that during the Permian-Triassic (P-T) boundary, about 90 per cent of the marine species and 70 per cent of the land species vanished.

Luan Becker of the University of California, Santa Barbara, said: "This was the mother of all extinctions. What makes it remarkable is that virtually all marine life and a good portion of land life forms were eliminated."

Just as the demise of the dinosaurs 65 million years ago allowed the rise of the mammals, the demise of the dominant species 251 million years ago allowed the dinosaurs to dominate the land. Basu's team has found dozens of microscopic grains of the meteorite within the P-T boundary layer which he has excavated in Antarctica.

He has found an iron alloy that does not occur naturally on Earth and matched them with similar fragments found within the same geological layer excavated in China and Japan.

"At the end of the Permian era, Antarctica was close to its present position as the southernmost part of Pangea, while south China was at the equator and Japan was to the north of the equator," Dr Basu said.

"Such a wide, global distribution of these metal grains strongly suggests that these grains mark a major impact of a celestial body," he said.

It is impossible to estimate the exact size but it must have been at least as big as the one that killed off the dinosaurs, which is calculated to have been about 10km wide. "The effect was more catastrophic than the one that killed off the dinosaurs," Basu said.

The scientists found the meteorite fragments in Antarctica's Graphite Peak but they believe the impact site was a few thousand kilometres away, possibly in what is now western Australia.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 01:07 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 23, 2003

TGIF

They finally have a branch of TGIF at 1-Utama. TGIF stands for Thank Goodness It's Friday. It's a restaurant serving western (American) food.

Friday's Three-For-All



Potato Skins, Fried Mozzarella and Buffalo Wings. Served with sour cream & chives, marinara sauce and bleu cheese dressing.

Cheese cheese cheese and cheese. Buffalo Wings not nice. :-/

French Onion Soup



Topped with a crouton and melted, smoked provolone cheese.

Damn thick piece of cheese on top. Doesn't taste as good as that from Cable Car Cafe, Sunway Pyramid.

Cajun-Fried Chicken Salad



Crispy Cajun-battered chicken on fresh greens with tomatoes, egg, black olives and Monterey Jack cheese. Served with hot bacon mustard dressing and garlic bread sticks.

Better than Kentucky! Must try! The yellowish dip thing is superb!



Friday's Natural Angus Burger (right most of picture)
Every thick, juicy 100% Natural Angus burger has a mouth-watering flavor and unbelievable tenderness that all but guarantees it's going to be the best tasting burger you've ever had. All burgers are served on a toasted sesame seed bun with lettuce, tomato, pickles, onion and Friday's Fries.

The meat is nice. The rest normal.

Friday's Chicken Sandwich (top of picture)
Chargrilled breast of chicken with melted Monterey Jack cheese, crispy bacon and our signature sweet-smoky mayonnaise on a sesame seed bun.

Nice - only with lots of chilly sauce.

Friday's Shrimp (bottom most of picture)
Twelve hand-battered fried shrimp served with Friday's Fries, coleslaw and cocktail sauce.

Normal.





I don't know which drink is which, you'll have to guess. **Perfect 10**, **Summer Cyclist** & **Tropical Oasis**. The mango based one (top photo, to the right) tastes quite good. There's another one with orange and some milk or banana thing (bottom photo). Then the third one is some guava based (top photo, left, reddish) with a bit of bitter taste, just like they blended the skin in also. We voted for the orange one.

Note to self :
- Next time don't order so many thing at one go. Three of us only managed to finish some 15% of the food. The rest had to tapau balik in some seven styrofoam containers.
- All the food can't fit into one small table!
- The plates are super heavy and the servings are super big!
- They don't serve Espresso, only normal coffee. Urghhh!
- The neighbour table got one Ah Lian and one Ah Beng kept staring at us. See what see? Never seen people order so much izzit?
- There was a man pushed a baby stroller in, demanded a balloon and walked out. Hey, if you don't dine at the place, get your balloon somewhere else lah! Where got people so thick face like you? Moreover, your kid is only nine months old at the most, can't even appreciate the balloon. It threw the balloon away right after. And no, it won't look any cuter with that balloon.

doc 书于 posted at 08:17 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

METAL CASE

InnoPocket Metal Deluxe Case for Palm Tungsten T



Features :
- Anodized aluminium protects your Palm from wear & tear
- Precision molded case to perfectly fit your handheld
- Neoprene lining holds your Palm securely in place, protects it against drops, shocks and collisions
- Cutouts give easy access to stylus, SD/MMC expansion slot, IR port, headphone jack, voice memo button and Palm universal connector
- Includes SD Card storage
- Size : 104.5 x 84 x 22 mm
- Weight : approx. 65 g
- Made in China

Pros :
- Solid metal alloy casing. Solid look & solid feel.
- Come with SD/MMC storage.
- Easily reacheable buttons and slots.

Cons :
- After donning the metal case, **cannot use cradle to charge**. Coz the back became too thick to fit into cradle.
- The SD slot, stylus and on/off buttons part looks naked and vulnerable.
- The front cover only can be opened 180 degrees and not back to back like my previous Palm m505's case.
- SD/MMC cards when stored in slots provided, faces backward. You won't be able to see the label

in front. This is damn stupid. They could have just reverse the design!

doc 书于 posted at 06:57 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MICHAEL JACKSON

The boy met Jackson while he was undergoing treatment for cancer and alleges that the so-called King of Pop served him wine before molesting him several times last winter during visits to Jackson's Santa Ynez Valley compound, according to several sources involved in the case. The boy, who will turn 14 next month, was 12 at the time of the alleged crimes.

Jackson surrendered to Santa Barbara County authorities Thursday after an arrest warrant was issued. Prosecutors said they plan to charge him with multiple counts of child molestation, though they would not be more specific. After being booked and giving up his passport, he posted $3-million bail and was released.

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Songs denitely not on Michael Jackson's playlist right now...
From: Wombat
Date: Sun, 23 Nov 2003 00:07:21 +0700

Songs denitely not on Michael Jackson's playlist at home right now...

1) I Can't Help It.
2) Human Nature.
3) Pretty Young Thing.
4) Bad.
5) Smooth Criminal.
6) Dangerous.
7) Come Together.
8) The Lost Children.
9) We Are The World (We Ae The Children).

If Michael Jackson is found guilty and sentenced to prison, what will his fellow male prisoners be singing during shower time?

"A Little Bit Of Soap" - The Jarmels. ;-)))))

--
Wombat - A marsupial with an attitude.

doc 书于 posted at 11:05 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HUSBAND'S EGGS

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: Re: Hitz.fm morning crew From: rkaru Date: Sun, 23 Nov 2003 00:20:24 +0800

ignoramus wrote:
> Yeah...that call in about what the wife puts on the husband's eggs was a classic.

Bwahahahaha!!!

For the benefit of Astro station listeners, who most probably missed this gem, it was a quiz. The question was: What's the common name of Sodium Chloride. A lady called in but she was stumped by the question. Yasmin offered a clue:

Yasmin : "Okay.... what do you put on your husband's eggs in the morning?"

Lady : "Errr... talcum powder?"

Yasmin : "Bwahahahaha!!!"

<Okay, maybe I exagerated a bit on Yasmin's response but I was too busy
rolling on the floor to notice her immediate response.>

True story and unscripted.

--
Rkaru
"Heh...heh..."

doc 书于 posted at 10:52 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 22, 2003

SPY KIDS 3-D: GAME OVER

You only need 20 minutes to finish the show, if you keep pressing the fast forward button like me.

You get Sylvester Stallone (Rambo), Antonio Banderas (The Mask Of Zorro), George Clooney (The Perfect Storm), Elijah Wood (Frodo in Lord of the Rings), Bill Paxton (Vertical Limit), Alan Cumming (Nightcrawler in X-Men 2) and Courtney Jines (As Demetra in the movie. Okay, she is cute :P) all packaged into one.

It's about some female spy kid trapped inside a virtual reality game. Her younger brother, a retired ex spy kid was recruited again to go into the game to save her sister.

The CGs were lousy and unrealistic. Story line sucks. Only some small jokes here and there.

Conclusion : Stupid movie.

doc 书于 posted at 06:27 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OUT OF TIME

Took me 3 days to finsh. Urgh!

Genre : Crime, Drama, Thriller

Director : Carl Franklin
Writer : David Collard

Cast : Denzel Washington (Training Day, The Siege, The Bone Collector, Pelican Brief), Eva Mendes (2 fast 2 furious, Training Day)

Plot Summary :

Matt Lee Whitlock (Denzel Washington), respected chief of police in a small town Banyan Key, Florida. Matt was seperated from his wife Alex Diaz Whitlock (Eva Mendes) and was having a secretive affair with Chris Harrison's (Dean Cain) wife, Anne Merai Harisson (Sanaa Lathan).

One day, Anne was diagnosed with recurrent lung cancer. Chris Harrison took some 70,000 dollars of evidence money that he got in custody to give to Anne for further treatment of her lung cancer to Switzerland. Anne, in turn, changed the beneficiary of her one million insurance to Matt instead of her husband, Chris.

Things didn't turn out as expected. Chris' house got burned down and both Chris and Anne were burnt beyond recognition, with a neighbour saying that she saw Matt around that house on that night. It got complicated when a big scam underneath got unveiled, with Matt's wife Alex coming after him as a homicide detective.

With an eye witness, his name in the beneficiary of Anne's insurance, his phone number in Anne's call list, a federal agent on his ass for the money in custody that he gave away, etc, etc, he is doomed. Matt had to stay ahead of all other people including the police to solve the problem before all the evidence came in and point towards him. And to top it all, Alex filed for an actual divorce.

Conclusion : Must watch. You'll be shouting : "Holy shit! That was close!" many times during the movie. Damn kancheong.

doc 书于 posted at 04:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MUMMIFIED

Dr. AS was a district hospital's former director. He later got promoted to become the state minister of health in another state. I reported to him when I started my one year training.

After one year housemanship, I bid farewell to him. He asked me where I would be going for my three year service. I told him I would be going back to his old hospital. He told me it is a nice place.

It is a nice place indeed. The garden is nice. The quarters are nice. It was a quiet town with lots of nice seafood. We used to go to the fishing village nearby with medical assistant Ah Tan and brought back tons of fresh prawns and fishes. Our refridgerators would then be stuffed till the door wouldn't close.

Just imagine three big prawns in a nice bowl of Cintan Mee. You'll get all the cholesterol you need for the next one week!

A year or two later, Dr. AS retired from his state minister thing and came back to the small little town. Probably he was a bit bored, so he worked part time in a local clinic when he was free.

Ramli is a vagabond. He always loiter around town. We used to see him once in a while when eating out.

There's another Chinese beggar in town. People said that he actually live quite a nice life, with his own house and all, but he likes to wear filthy clothes and beg instead. Once, I finished all the mee from my bowl of curry mee and was sipping at my sugarcane juice. The Chinese beggar just came up to my table, grabbed my bowl and gulped all the curry soup down. Scary.

Back to Ramli. He is a bit kuku (crazy). You always see him smiling. Nice character. But you can't talk to him, coz he always reply you with nonsense and irrelevant things. It's like he is living in his own world. The police know him. The local mamak-stall-guys also know him. They used to give him packets of rice for his meal.

One day, Ramli turned up at Dr. AS's clinic, carrying a big non-transparent white plastic bag. He demanded to see the doctor. Dr. AS was a nice guy, so he let him in.

Ramli put the white plastic bag on the doctor's table and told Dr. AS that someone is sleeping. Dr. AS got curious and peeked into the bag. Dr. AS dashed out of the clinic at the first opportunity.

Dr. AS informed the local police. The police took the bag and came to the hospital that I worked for. Forensic pathologist from our referral hospital was informed. Post mortem next day.

The bag was found at a nearby rubbish dump. The whole team went there searching for a head, but we found none. Yup, we were looking for the head. What Ramli found was a body of a several months old infant, without a head.

The body was wrapped nicely and dumped at a local dumping site beside a deserted house. It was surprisingly well preserved. The diaper was still there. Outside the diaper, a plastic bag cut to tie around it. And a towel to wrap the whole body. But the head was missing. There was a 'tali' around his waist. So we thought it must have been an Indian child.

Some said the dog dragged away the head because the head was exposed. Some said the parents or whoever didn't want people to identify the child and they threw the head elsewhere seperately.

The forensic pathologist said that the child must have suffered from some illness like fever or something. The mother might have refused to acknowledge that it had died and kept it wrapped in those towel and diaper for another few days carrying it in her arms before dumping it at that site.

doc 书于 posted at 11:22 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 21, 2003

SECOND PLACE

Michael Ooi alerted me about my NedStat ranking on Malaysian homepage.

Mine is at number two. :-/

The first place belongs to doubleukay, urghhh. But it is a forum and not a typical 'homepage'!!!

NOT FAIR! AURGHAURGHAURGH!!! *bite doubleukay's server*

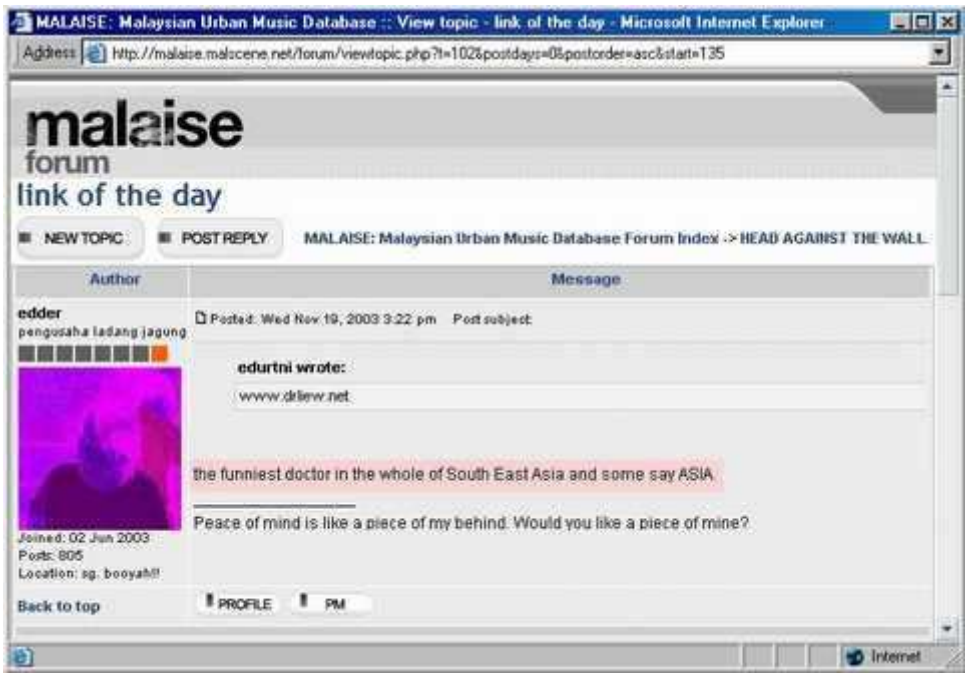


Michael himself is at number 15th. Ehehehe!

doc 书于 posted at 08:45 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KEMBANG POST

Isk! So long never kembang dy. Here you go, another one...
"the funniest doctor in the whole of South East Asia and some say ASIA"
Source



Click pic for larger image.

doc 书于 posted at 04:34 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EDWIN

Thanks, Edwin. ;)



You can find the explanation in the comment section here.
Edwin's blog is here.

doc 书于 posted at 02:46 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

MISS DIGITAL WORLD

Miss World & Miss Universe step aside, here comes Miss Digital World!

Miss Digital World is the first ever virtual beauty contest, strictly for the most beautiful and intriguing virtual models made using the most advanced 3D graphics tools.



Miss Digital World is the search for a contemporary ideal of beauty, seen through virtual reality.

Can't wait to see the results...

doc 书于 posted at 02:10 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MAK DAH



Read more by clicking here.

doc 书于 posted at 01:29 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 20, 2003

CLUE ON SABOTAGE

On November 11th, 2003, drliew.net went offline at around 2pm. After some detective work, Paul found out that it maybe a sabotage attempt. These are the IP address logged. If anyone have any way to pinpoint the exact account the user used, it will be extremely interesting. And no, I'm not planning to attempt to get a court order to ask TMNut to release the info.

219.95.154.77 [11/Nov/2003:14:02:23 +0800]
219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:13:03 +0800] <-- he probably realized he was using his own account and reconnect with another user's account, hence the IP changed.
219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:15:37 +0800]

219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:13:18 +0800]
219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:13:59 +0800]
219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:15:29 +0800]
219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:15:41 +0800]
219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:15:41 +0800]
219.95.155.135 [11/Nov/2003:14:16:47 +0800]

doc 书于 posted at 10:33 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DIGITAL MANIPULATION

Most of the photos I posted up earlier today have been manipulated digitally. Not that I have added or removed something from the photos like the RPC pic, I adjusted the brightness, contrast, level curves, saturation etc.

For an example, like the last picture of the Redang trip, this is the original pic, shrunken from a resolution of 1600 x 1200 to 480 x 360 (to save server space).



If you brighten the whole photo, the pots on the front will look kind of over exposed. So I brighten the whole picture at first, so that the things at the back look bright enough. Then I removed the pots part at the bottom.



Another copy of the photo was brightened up also, but not too much, so that the pots looks bright but not too bright. And then I superimpose the earlier one on the later and it came out kind of evenly exposed.



And the final composition became like this:

Photo removed.

doc 书于 posted at 09:23 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BIRTHDAY & CHARACTER

I found this link on LcF's website.

Dr. Liew : *click* *click* *click* "Wahahaha! Given your birthday, this is your character."

Blizzard : "Eh? Quite true!"

Dr. Liew : *click* *click* *click* "Ahahaha! And this is Storm's." *ROTFLMAO*

Storm : "Hoi! Stop laughing!"

Dr. Liew : *click* *click* *click* "And this is Tomboy's... Kahkahkah..."

Storm : "If I go and tell her about this, she will kill you."

Blizzard : "What about yours?"

Dr. Liew : "No way!"

Storm : "Let me click and see."

Dr. Liew : "Oik!" *close browser*

Storm : "Hoi! What's the URL?"

Dr. Liew : * :PbPbPb *

RPCNs : "Grrr..."

doc 书于 posted at 04:13 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SHAN DONG

Photos removed.

doc 书于 posted at 01:56 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

REDANG

Photos removed.

doc 书于 posted at 01:40 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 19, 2003

CLINIC PICS

Rkaru posted a photo of a clinic he thought to be mine.



But I like this one better. :P



doc 书于 posted at 11:59 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HIDING BEHIND MY CAR

Yesterday night...

RPCNs : "Doc, someone is hiding behind your car."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm?" *switch on monitor* "Who is that?"





(Note : Original high resolution colour images captured have been down converted into low resolution black and white format.)

RPCNs : "That guy just now, who brought his daughter to see you."

Dr. Liew : "Oh. Hmm... What is he doing there with his daughter?"

RPCNs : "Dunno?"

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. Let me finish with the next patient first."

RPCNs : "Okay."

Later...

RPCNs : "We've gone to check it out. I think the father brought the girl to pee beside your car."

Dr. Liew : "What the... My car got kena or not?"

RPCNs : "No lah."

Dr. Liew : "I don't understand these people. I have a toilet in my clinic they don't want to use. The free public toilet booth is just 50 meters away and even the longkang is just five steps away also they don't want to use and they prefer my car?!?!?!"

Later again...

Dr. Liew : "Get in the car. Let's go home!" *walk walk walk to the other side of the car* *STEP* "EEEEeuuuuuUURRrrrrggghhhhh!"

RPCNs : "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "I think I stepped on a pool of urine."

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*

Dr. Liew : *rub feet on grass* *rub feet on grass*

doc 书于 posted at 10:50 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 18, 2003

CHOPSTICK

See, Mossie? I told you not to sharpen the ends of your chopsticks to be used as toothpicks.

Surgeons Remove Chopstick From Man's Face
Mon Nov 17, 4:21 PM ET

KUALA LUMPUR, Malaysia - Malaysian surgeons treating a man for an eye infection said they were surprised to find part of a chopstick embedded in his face - the result of an assault five years ago.

Doctors at a government hospital in the northern city of Ipoh said they found the section of a wooden chopstick lodged in tissue between his eyes during exploratory surgery to remove an unknown foreign object, the national new agency, Bernama, reported.

Dr. Gurdeep Singh Mann, the hospital's senior ~~eye~~ ear, nose and throat specialist, said the man, Ng Keng Choon, was lucky to be alive because the chopstick had been nudging against his brain.

Ng, 30, a carpark attendant, was beaten up five years ago by attackers who threw a shroud over his head. But he didn't seek medical attention until recently, when he developed an eye infection that left him unable to move his right eye, Gurdeep said.

"Someone stabbed him with the chopstick after covering his face with a gunny sack," Bernama quoted Gurdeep as telling reporters in Ipoh. "A portion of the chopstick broke and was stuck across from his right eye to the left eye near the nose, and touched the brain."

"If the stick had gone another half-centimeter (0.2 inch) deeper, he could be dead," he said.

Doctors detected a foreign object in Ng's face and he underwent surgery on Oct. 29, when they found the piece of chopstick and removed it in a one-hour operation which Gurdeep described as routine ?except for the nature of the object.

"We have checked medical journals and found out that this could well be the first time in the world where a chopstick was found inside a patient's face," Gurdeep said.

Ng said that after the initial attack, he had no pain or other clue that there was a lasting injury, until the infection developed.

"I really didn't know there was a chopstick in my eye," Ng said. "I am feeling better now."

Source

断截筷子插眼年 青年施手术成功取出

2003/11/17 18:04:55

南洋商报



怡保17日讯 - 一名智障青年的两眼球之间嵌住6公分的断截筷子长达5年之久, 终由怡保中央医院成功施手术取出, 并逐步矫正一对无法转动而凝视的眼球.

怡保中央医院耳, 鼻, 喉专科组以及专科顾问拿督古迪星医生今日形容, 这宗罕见病例为我国仅有, 手术取得成功是大马政府医院的一项突破. 古迪星将此手术形容为 "普通手术". 他今年10月29上午在副手巴拉陈丹医生辅助下, 为病人吴景俊进行一项历时1小时手术, 并意外地取出穿过鼻子组织的断头筷子.

被取出的木质筷子呈尖头状, 由病人的右眼球下的眼窝插入, 穿过鼻部, 直达左眼后部. 它巧妙地避开敏感的神经组织, 直抵脑部外层.

古迪星形容病人为一名幸运者, 只要断截的筷子再长0.5公分, 就足于穿插控制思维和言语的脑组织, 病人或永久性失明, 甚至于因脑膜炎并发而死亡.

病情稳定恢复神速

病人经过接近3星期的观察, 病情已经稳定, 而且恢复神速. 他的双眼开始略微转动, 是朝向痊愈的象征. 院方希望他在6至8个月内完全恢复溜转的功能.

来自九洞新村的病人吴景俊 (30岁) 是于上个月20日向中央医院求助. 他当时眼部红肿, 眼泪不受控制涔涔而流, 双目已经无法移动, 只可直视, 必须根据听觉的反应和意向摆动头部观看周遭环境.

他说, 病人当时情况异常痛苦, 医院眼科医生为他进行电脑测验, 发现两眼球之间出现一支长约6公分不知名异物. 显然由右眼窝下放插入, 再移向左眼球, 阻碍两眼移动, 并导致发炎.

有关个案直接交由古迪星研究后, 经追问下, 景俊向古迪兴透露大约5年前, 当他在怡保以看车童为职业时, 因一场误会, 曾被人诬告偷窃鞋子, 遭人以麻包袋蒙头, 拳打脚踢地围殴. "当时, 有人在混乱中以异物插中他的脸部, 异物被折断后残留在他的嗅视器官之间.

任由伤口自然愈合

古迪星说 :"景俊过后因为伤口处没有大量溢血, 在没有求医下任由伤口自然愈合, 达致无药自愈的本能. 病人当时也没有向警方报案, 受到攻击的时日和人物看来已经无法考究."

他说, 人类眼鼻之间充满活性抵抗功能, 假使外来异物毫无感染, 将容易被人体接受.

他指出, 景俊体内的筷子最近出现出现感染, 眼球邻近的肌肉, 因自由控制眼球转动受到牵制, 而影响到他的眼球逐渐无法正常移动.

在开刀取出异物后, 景俊的视觉已完全正常, 他的情况有望获得进一步改善.

古迪星说, 目前, 景俊平均每个月必须前往医院复诊, 假使情况良好, 可间隔每两个月到医院复诊.

景俊受访问时, 双眼直视, 不时必须转动颈项地不停张望四周. 他说, 自5年前半夜遇袭后只觉眼部出现少许疼痛和模糊, 过后毫无不妥, 任由右眼底的伤口自然愈合. 不过, 随日子流逝, 他的双眼逐渐只可凝视, 无法随意转动.

上月中, 这位在怡保从事洗车未婚的不幸青年, 感觉双眼情况每况愈下, 眼泪不停流才决定向医院求医, 才发现上述留在两眼间的断截筷子.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 11:42 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 17, 2003

STREAMYX BILL

I just opened my Streamyx bill for last month!

Baki Terdahulu : 88.00
Bayaran - Terima Kasih : 88.00-

CAJ BULAN INI
Yuran Langganan : 66.00

JUMLAH CAJ BULAN INI : 66.00
JUMLAH PERLU DIBAYAR : 66.00

Hooray!

doc 书于 posted at 10:24 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THINGS TO GET

1. Toothpicks



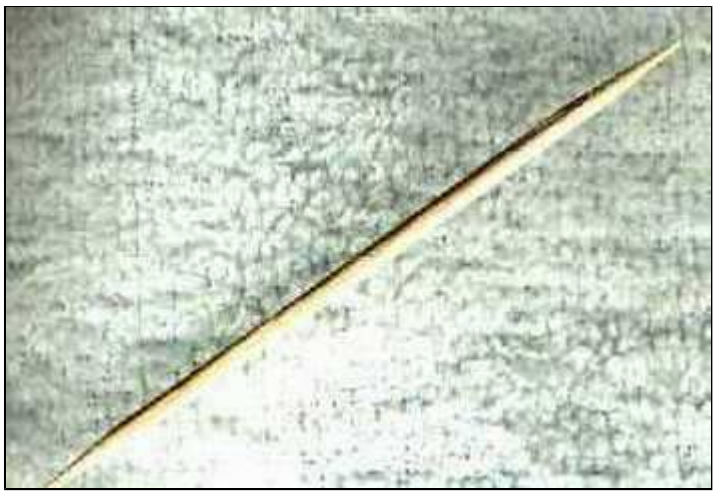


Using hypodermic needle as toothpick is troublesome because one needs to dispose it as clinical waste.

That 13 inches survival knife can't reach the molars at the back of one's mouth without dislocating the jaw, nyet!

Dental floss is for Ah Kua's to play bondage.

So I gawdamn need toothpicks! And I prefer double-pointed ends bamboo toothpicks!



2. Ribena
Yup! Ribena! Yay! Ribena!

Need two get two types:

Foil pack for emergency use!



Normal bottled cordial when not so emergency situations. :P



3. Milo 3-in-1



~~Minum Milo Anda Jadiiiii...~~
~~Sihat Dan Kuat~~

I tried Ovaltine long time ago, not very nice.

How come they never make Milo 3-in-1 taste like those from the Milo van? A sachet of Milo 3-in-1 tastes best with around 250ml of hot water.

Maybe I should get Nestum too. Nestum 3-in-1 is too fluid for my taste. I like thick thick gau gau punya Nestum with Milk Maid condensed milk! Yay!

Once upon a time, Neslo was a trend, it comprises of Nescafe and Milo. And then some combined coffee and tea to become 'yin-yong'. Kancil Killer came out with his LickMiKoTeh which is Horlicks + Milo + Kopi (coffee) + Teh (tea).

By the way, how do you pronounce Milo? Mee-lo? Mai-lo? Some old folks pronounce it as Meelook.

doc 书于 posted at 03:27 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

QUIZ

1. 什么产品, 生产日期和限期是同一日的?
答案 : [ ]

2. 什么时候一只马能够吃掉一头象?
答案 : [ ]

1. What product, the date of manufacturing is the same as the expiry date?
Answer : [ ]

2. When can a horse eat a whole elephant?
Answer : [ ]

doc 书于 posted at 12:16 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LEONID METEORS

The annual Leonid meteors return to the night sky this week as the Earth passes through comet dust.

Experts predict that up to 100 Leonid shooting stars could be seen streaking through the sky every hour.

However, light from the moon will make the meteors hard to spot until about Wednesday.

This year's meteors are not expected to be as magnificent as last year's when 3,000 meteors per hour were seen over parts of Europe.

"It is unlikely to produce any real fireworks, but there is always a chance that there may be a sudden burst of activity, and the dedicated meteor watchers will be out there looking anyway," said Robin Scagell from the Society for Popular Astronomy.

The shooting stars are actually particles from Comet Tempel-Tuttle, which measures 2.5 miles across and has a 33-year orbit around the Sun.

As the Earth passes through the cloud of dust left by the comet, these particles burn up in the atmosphere, creating the light streaks.

Most of the meteors are no bigger than a grain of rice and enter the Earth's atmosphere at speeds of 65 kilometres per second (40 miles per second).

The Leonids appear every November.

They cannot be seen before 2300 GMT and the best time to spot them is about 0300 GMT or 0400 GMT.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 11:31 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 16, 2003

RED DURIAN

From Sabah?



doc 书于 posted at 08:59 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 15, 2003

FARADAY TORCH

Went to Times Square yesterday. Nothing much ~~accept~~ except the much hyped indoor theme park. The was an in-car entertainment system exhibition by Pioneer showing some DVD car players etc. They have a few models going around posing here and there. But they are nowhere near those at KLIMS. *bang head on keyboard for missing KLIMS*

I've got myself a new gadget!



Kinetic (Magnetic Induction) LED torch, aka Faraday Star Perpetual Flashlight. Based on Faraday's Law.

It is not using a normal tungsten bulb or halogen bulb. Instead, it is using LED (Light Emiting Diode). The light is whitish blue and not really bright. It is able to illuminate properly upto perhaps 1.5 meter only. But they say it 'can be seen' from a mile away.

It is supposed to be shock proof, unbreakable, waterproof and floats on water. But the best part is, you don't need batteries nor solar cell!

It comes in a sealed semitransparent tube. There is a magnet bouncing between two rubber

stoppers when the torch is shaken. The magnet will generate electricity each time it passes through the copper coil. The electricity generated will be stored in a capacitor (after rectifying polarity or something) and a switch will connect it to the LED.

Given around thirty seconds of ~~fapping~~ shaking, it can stay pretty bright for some three to five minutes. Then it will continue to glow dimly (enough to read something if you put it real close to the paper) for the next half an hour or so until the capacitor is completely drained.

Ahem, it is also a good wrist exerciser... *fap* *fap* *fap* Wow! Look at those biceps! :P

doc 书于 posted at 06:15 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NEUROSURGERY PART 2

In neurosurgery, doctors use GCS to assess the conscious level of their patients. GCS stands for Glasgow Coma Score.

The GCS is scored between 3 and 15, 3 being the worst, and 15 the best. It is composed of three parameters : Best Eye Response, Best Verbal Response, Best Motor Response, as given below :

Best Eye Response (4)
1 - No eye opening
2 - Eye opening to pain
3 - Eye opening to verbal command
4 - Eyes open spontaneously

Best Verbal Response (5)
1 - No verbal response
2 - Incomprehensible sounds
3 - Inappropriate words
4 - Confused
5 - Orientated

Best Motor Response (6)
1 - No motor response
2 - Extension to pain
3 - Flexion to pain
4 - Withdrawal from pain
5 - Localising pain
6 - Obeys Commands

So one morning, Dr. Thiru asked me to keep an eye on a patient with some head injury...

Dr. Thiru : "Liew, please keep an eye for me on this fellow. I've last assessed his GCS at 9. I've written the details on his case note. Please please please page me if his GCS drop or my boss will grill me alive." (Handphone was not common then, so we used pagers.)

Dr. Liew : "No problem."

Dr. Thiru : "I've written my pager number on that white board there. I'm going to have my brunch now. OMG! It's nearly 3pm!"

Dr. Liew : "Go man go man. I'll keep an eye on him."

An hour later...

Dr. Liew : *slap slap slap patient's face* "Hello? Hello? Eh? No eye opening... Hmmm... Best Eye Response is one."

Dr. Seow : "What are you doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Assessing GCS."

Dr. Seow : "Oh. Can I help?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure."

Dr. Seow : *slap slap slap patient's face* "Oi! Bangun ler! Eh? No movement at all..."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah man."

Dr. Seow : "Maybe not enough stimulus."

Dr. Liew : "Let me try pinching his skin." *pinch skin on forearm real hard*

Dr. Seow : "Not moving! He's dead."

Dr. Liew : "Eh, people still breathing lar."

Dr. Seow : "Try my shin rub." *use pen to scrub on patient's shin*

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Nothing wor... shit!"

Dr. Seow : "What was his GCS this morning?"

Dr. Liew : "Thiru said it was nine."

Dr. Seow : "Looks to me it's a three now."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, shit man. Better go page Thiru."

Dr. Seow : "Yeah yeah, better page him. His boss damn fierce. We can see him getting grilled. Hehehe."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe." *press button on phone for operator* "Hello, operator? Ini Dr. Liew dari wad ##, tolong page nombor #####. Mesej kata 'GCS dropped to three. Urgent.'"

Operator : "Okay."

Five minutes later...

Dr. Thiru & Dr. Azizi (both neurosurgical MOs) : *panting from all the running* "What happened?"

Dr. Liew : "I just assessed the GCS for him just now. It was three."

Dr. Seow : "Yeah, it was three."

Dr. Thiru : "Are you sure?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup, cross my heart. I did it myself. Dr. Seow also did it."

Dr. Azizi : "It dropped so fast?"

Dr. Thiru : "Impossible." *proceed to the patient's side* *pinch pinch pinch*

Dr. Seow : "You see? We didn't bluff. He is not moving at all."

Dr. Thiru : "He is just lazy." *fold sleeve* *grab hand into a knuckle* *drill knuckle real hard on patient's chest bone*

Patient : *open eyes*

Dr. Thiru : "EYE RESPONSE?"

Dr. Liew : "Two."

Dr. Thiru : *drill drill drill*

Patient : *groan and moan*

Dr. Thiru : "VERBAL RESPONSE?"

Dr. Seow : *gulp* "Two."

Dr. Thiru : *continue drilling with the fist of death*

Patient : "AUUUOOOORRRGHHHHH!" *trying to brush Dr. Thiru's drilling fist off his chest*

Dr. Thiru : "MOTOR RESPONSE?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... five."

Dr. Azizi : "What's the total score?"

Dr. Seow : "Nine."

Dr. Thiru : *release fist of death* "You told me it was three?"

Dr. Liew : "We thought..."

Dr. Thiru : "Just because of what you thought, Azizi and me didn't get to finish our food. We tripped over a table sending other people's food onto the floor some more and rushed up here. And now you are telling me you lied?"

Dr. Liew : "But but but..."

Dr. Thiru : "You saw what I did just now?"

Dr. Liew : *gulp* "Yeah."

Dr. Thiru : "Show me."

Dr. Liew : "Me?"

Dr. Azizi : "Just do it, Liew."

Dr. Liew : "Okay." *drill with fist of death*

Patient : "AOOOUUURRRGGGHHHH!" *squigle squigle* *open eyes*

Dr. Thiru : "Good. Now you've learnt how to do a PROPER GCS assessment."

Dr. Liew : "Ehehehe." *scratch head*

Dr. Azizi : "And we have to start our brunch all over again now at 4.15pm."

Dr. Thiru : "Do it every hour."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Dr. Azizi : "Let's continue with our meal."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Did you see that?"

Dr. Seow : "Yeah man, the fist of death."

Dr. Liew : "And we get to do it legally every hour."

Dr. Seow : "Next one let me do it."

Dr. Liew : "No! I'll do it."

Dr. Seow : "Oi, share the pleasure lah."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, you can do the six o'clock one."

Dr. Seow : "Hehehe, okay."

doc 书于 posted at 04:47 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 14, 2003

NEUROSURGERY PART 1

It was tough working in neurosurgical department. They have only three neurosurgical MOs (Medical Officers) overlooking all the neurosurgical patients. And they work under one very very fierce boss, one of the best neurosurgeon in Malaysia.

Getting scolded by their boss with vulgarities is their daily norm, during some unlucky days, even all the eighteen generations of their ancestor got digged out one by one and put on the altar to be counted and insulted.

Once during the height of the heat, their boss slammed his Mont Blanc fountain pen against the door like a throwing knife. The gold plated nib penetrated a centimeter deep into the wooden door. Just because a patient took AOR (At Own Risk) discharge without his knowledge.

But it's a good way to improve yourself working under such a fierce boss. His knowledge is always up-to-date. He is very very very sarcastic. You can try arguing with him but you will never win. Because he is DA BOSS and he will quote all the research, clinical papers and all to support his point. He will go on and on and on until you feel that you are only worth working as a penjaga tandas instead of a doctor.

Working for him is very very stressful. But it's worth every minute of it eventhough you didn't get to sleep for more than 48 hours straight. And I tell you, he won't give a fuck even if you say you are going to collapse anytime soon.

Though he is fierce, and has the reputation of making people's life so miserable that a few of his medical officers had broken down before ending up needed counselling, he has a weak spot. His wife, the plastic surgeon, once stepped in when he is turning hell over, the cloud will clear immediately and birds will start chirping.

The instruments that he uses are all gold plated with extra precision and better hold. Once a gold plated needle holder slipped. He took the steel needle holder and broke it into two with his bare hands and toss it across the room while cursing with the foulest of words in multiple languages.

Neurosurgical ward is always full. So their patients, especially those with multiple other complications of other disciplines, scattered throughout the hospital. But most of their patients concentrated in surgical ward.

It was a hot Saturday night around 11.30pm. We tried to clear the surgical ward off as much as possible on Friday and Saturday morning but it filled up in no time at all. Why? Because those EFF-ing idiots can't stop having accident, especially on Saturday night!

Some came in stinking of alcohol and smoke and vomited everywhere. The female attendant who works night shift on Saturday night taking care of the cleanliness of the ward always curse the daylight out of those bastards.

Some came in unconscious and after you gave them some oxygen, fluid etc, they regained consciousness...

Patient : "Where is this, a hospital? What happened to me? What the fuck is this thing that you put around my neck? It's fucking uncomfortable!"

Dr. Liew : "It's a cervical collar, sir. You had an accident. We are suspecting that some bone in your neck might be broken."

Patient : "There was no accident. Get this fucking thing off me!"

Dr. Liew : "I'm afraid no can do, sir. You'll risk paralyzing yourself neck down if you remove it. Worse still, you might die."

Patient : "Oh yeah? Go fuck yourself, doc. I'm going home."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse! Restrain!"

Two giant size male medical assistant pinned him down an tied all his limbs down on the stretcher.

Patient : "You can't do this to me! Arghhh! I just got married! Where is my wife?"

Medical Assistant : "Doc, want some tranquilizer?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. It's contraindicated. If we sedate him, we can't access his neurological function properly."

Medical Assistant : "Haih... Okay."

Patient : "Hey, you, over there, have you seen my girlfriend... err... I mean wife? I just got married. What happened to my friends?"

Dr. Liew : "According to the people who brought you in, you were involved in an accident with a lorry. Your car was crushed. You are lucky you survived."

Patient : "I'm asking you about my wife, godamnit!"

Dr. Liew : "She is in ICU, sir."

Patient : "What is ICU? Is she okay?"

Dr. Liew : "Intensive Care Unit. The doctors there are doing all their best to save her."

Patient : "Can I see her now?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm afraid not."

Patient : "Fuck you!"

Dr. Liew : "..."

Five minutes later...

Patient : "Can I see her, please?"

Dr. Liew : "You wish... Nope!"

Patient : "Please lar..."

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahaha! Nope!"

Patient : "You better watch out! I'm going to beat you up once they untie me."

Dr. Liew : "I'm watching."

If I had a digital camera, I might have snapped a photo of his newly wed wife with half of the skin of her face torned off and that her nose was lying on her forehead and showed it to him. That would have taught him not to drive after drinking. Fucking shithead! But they haven't invented digital camera back then, so he was spared.

Nurse : "Doc, his parents are here."

Dr. Liew : "Let them in."

Patient : "You informed my parents too?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope, not me. The police did."

Patient's mother : "How is he, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "He is okay. Just a concussion and some minor scratches here and there. We are suspecting a neck injury thus we put up a cervical collar. He tried to take it off and we had to restrain him."

Patient's father : "Serve that bastard right! Any immediate danger?"

Dr. Liew : "Not at all! He was even able to threaten beating me up when he is untied."

Patient's father : "Tiu nia seng you sei bai ga zai still fucking drunk izzit? I'm sorry doc, he didn't mean it. My apologies."

Patient : "How's..."

Patient's father : "Shut the fuck up!"

Patient : "But..."

Patient's father : "If it's not for that thing that the doctor put around your neck, I would have slapped you till your teeth fall off!"

Patient's mother : "Keep quiet and have some rest, son."

Patient (in tears) : "How's Ah Lian (patient's wife) and the baby she is carrying?"

Patient's mother : "We don't know yet. The doctors told me that she only has a little more than fifty percent chance. It's still too early to tell about the baby."

Patient's father : "First day of marriage and I thought you will grow up. Now you have not only wrecked your own marriage, you wrecked other people's daughter and you wrecked my new car also! All because of your arrogance! Still dare to threaten your doctor somemore. Apologize to the doctor now!"

Patient : "Sorry, doc. I didn't mean it."

Dr. Liew : "It's okay. I understand."

Patient : "Can I see my wife?"

Dr. Liew : "She is still very unstable. After the X-ray of you neck, if nothing is wrong, we will take the cervical collar off your neck and I'll ask people to take you to see your wife."

Patient : "Okay. Can you untie me?"

Dr. Liew : "Only if you promise not to take off your cervical collar."

Patient : "Okay, I promise."

Patient's father : "If your hand goes anywhere near that neck thing, I'll personally twist your head off!"

Patient : "Okay."

Patient's mother : "Be a good boy."

Patient : "Aww marn, I'm already married. I'm a man, not a boy anymore."

Patient's father : "Man my lan jiao!"

Patient : "..."

Patient's mother : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay okay. I'll have to assess you further on your nerve function."

Patient's father : "Oh, sorry, go ahead. Now you, listen to the doctor!"

Patient : "Okay..."

Assessment came out later that he is okay except for some muscle sprain. He was observed for twenty four hours and discharged the next day. Unfortunately, his newly wed wife didn't make it out alive, nor did the three months old fetus.

doc 书于 posted at 03:52 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 13, 2003

BUSES

I still remember the good old days of bus ride during the 80s'. At that time, the only air-conditioned buses were May Flower tourist buses. The buses for public transport were mostly not air-conditioned.

Most of the buses had pull-up windows and rarely, sideway-sliding windows. Sideway-sliding windows were only common on non air-cond tourist buses. I hated pull-up windows. When rain starts, I always get a stuck window. The bus conductor would only reach me and help pulling up the window by the time I was drenched down to my underwear. Sometimes I get lucky when the rain is heavy enough and the person sitting behind me would help me to close the window so that he wouldn't get wet too.

Getting stuck in a bus with all windows and doors closed on a humid rainy evening was no joke. When one farts, everybody gets to smell. If you don't faint first, you will get body odours. Sometimes, you get fermented coconut oil smell from some aneneh's hair too. So I always open the window up a bit before I puke on the person next to me, to bring in some fresh air.

The common buses were Bas Selangor and Minibus. Bas Selangor charged by distance while Minibus charged on per ride basis. In the earlier days, a Minibus ride cost 40 sen before it went on to 45 sen and 50 sen later. Minibus was more frequent. For Bas Selangor, one has to wait for at least half an hour before the same number turn up again. Being smaller in size, Minibus was also more versatile. It's not uncommon to see one riding over divider during heavy traffic jam.



Minibus has around 23 to 25 seats only, but it can carry more than 70 passengers at peak times,

with one or two of its passengers hanging out from the entrance. There were laws governing the number of passengers on a Minibus, of course, but often neglected. Minibus has only one door to serve both as entrance and exit, where the bus conductor will stand.



When the bus pull up to a bus stand, alighting passengers will squirm and body-rub their way out. Then the bus conductor will shout 'Masuk dalam, masuk dalam! Dalam lagi!' to pack the passengers tighter than a can of sardine. Some will shout 'Masuk belakang! Masuk belakang!' and some clever dude will open the emergency exit at the back of the bus to get in. There's a joke saying that one should not marry a woman working as a bus conductor because they like to order one to 'Masuk dalam lagi' or even worse, 'Masuk belakang!'

Hanging out from the entrance was fun, if the bus conductor is kind enough to let you do that. You get to enjoy the wind and free from bad odours. Car exhaust smells better, trust me. Once a friend of mine was doing the hanging stunt with his 40kg schoolbag way out. His bag hit a motorbike, sending the rider crashing to the roadside. The driver didn't notice and drove on.

Occasionally, there were Minibuses with two single seats at the front end. I like those seats, coz you won't have to sit with somebody else and you can have first class wide angle view at the front of the bus. Since the entrance is behind you, you can choose not to notice that Ah Pek with a tongkat that just boarded the bus and won't have to relinquish your seat.

When someone from the seat next to you ring the bus bell, you'd better get ready to grab the seat. What you should do is to try to tumble uncontrollably to the people in front of you first when the bus slow down to a halt. And then you spring back to push the people behind you out of the way. You would then effectively clear up the exit for the person to get off from his seat and the seat will be yours.

Correct me if I'm wrong. There are more chun chicks in cars than on buses. Probably parents of chun chicks forbid them to take buses? Probably chicks who take cars belong to better social classes and thus able to become chun with all the cosmetics and skin care products that they can afford? The world is never fair.

After school, lots of us would be waiting for bus to take us home. There were never a queue. I was a scout, and I don't mind standing despite my over thirty kilograms schoolbag. Sometimes, some chun girls (okay, not so chun) offered to let me put my schoolbag on their laps and left me free to perform stunts, like hanging on the handrail to swing around in the bus, feet off the bus floor.

When I left for India, I got to taste some real busride, Indian style.

Buses in India doesn't have glasses for their windows. They have separate pieces of canvas to cover up during rain. The canvas were stored rolled-up on top of the windows and during rain, you roll them down and tie it to the bottom. Sometimes, the canvas were torn or missing, that's when your umbrella comes in handy. You extend your umbrella out from the window, open it. If it doesn't get flipped over by the strong wind, pull it back and cover yourself from the rain.

Wanna puke? Just extend your head halfway out the window and do it. And hope that there's no oncoming vehicle that will rip your head off. Else, people will get to see half digested stuff gushing out from the esophagus on that left over stump of neck of yours, besides the blood.

In India, a few seats in front of the bus are reserved for 'Ladies Only'. Surprisingly, the sign is always well observed. Ladies get to sit in front. But there's a problem. Some ladies like to chew 'parn', a form of 'daun sirih' with stuffs wrapped in some leaves. And they spit the reddish saliva out from their windows in front during chewing. The spit will sling shot back to enter the windows behind them. Once, Yeap, who always prefer window seats, got one square on his face. He decided to revenge by taking off his shirt and bare his hairy chest (actually not more than five strands of hair but they were long and he was proud of them) on the bus all the way back.

The roads in India are bad. With pot holes every five to ten meters. And the buses are fast. It is best to sit all the way at the back because it is like a roller coaster ride. Kenneth used to sit in the

absolute middle at the last row and got his head bumped on the bus roof countless times. Piong was not always happy and he took out his pocket knife to rip apart the seat secretly everytime his sleep was disturbed when his nose banged against the metal handle on the seat in front of him.

doc 书于 posted at 12:03 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 12, 2003

BLOG'S BACK

Yesterday, my blog decided to go on strike just before Paul Tan boarded his plane to East Timor. I SMSed Paul about the it but it was too late. He replied that he is at the plane gate. *Plane gate*???

Until this afternoon, there has been lots of SMS's and ICQ messages enquiring about my blog and its Error 500 (Internal Server Error). So I asked Samantha when will Paul be back. She said on the 17th. I hoped there will not be anymore bombing in Bali or my blog will never see the daylight again. :P

It was okay. :P No withdrawal symptom. :))) And I was FREEEEE and finished DVD disc 1, 2, 3 of Season 1 and disc 1, 2 out of 4 of Season 2 of The Simpsons, with DTS surround summore, short of a projector/plasma TV. :(

And then...

Session Start (ICQ - Dr. Liew:AaronC): Wed Nov 12 20:25:13 2003
[20:25:15] AaronC: hey, your site is up... starwing fixed it 4 u
[20:25:43] Dr. Liew: D'oooh~~~

So, here I am, back again. Thanks to uncle Starwing. :P

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: can't access drliew.net

> From: "Ben-G"
> Date: Wed, 12 Nov 2003 10:19:43 +0800
>
> can anyone access Doc's web page? i have the error 500 message.

> From: -=HW=-
> Date: Wed, 12 Nov 2003 10:41:07 +0800
>
> Maybe he's taken it offline for updating purposes?

> From: "Dr. Liew"
> Date: 12 Nov 2003 12:09:53 +0800
>
> The Apache on Paul Tan's server is down. It happened just before Paul Tan
> boarded the plane to East Timor yesterday around noon. Arghhh!!! I can
> still access the ftp though. Have informed Aaron Cheah. Hope he can fix it.
>
> Meanwhile, damn relax man, no need to blog. Muahahaha!

> From: "Joo Hwa"
> Date: Thu, 13 Nov 2003 08:19:51 +0800
>
> ish..ish..ish..no blog to read, so boring..aarrhh!! someone fix the web page
> fast

> From: "Dr. Liew"
> Date: 12 Nov 2003 21:18:54 +0800
>
> Oh, it's back. Uncle Starwing fixed it for me.
>
> Thanks, Melvin.

> From: Ahmad Sayuthi
> Date: 13 Nov 2003 08:05:22 GMT
>
> So it wasn't because you didn't pay up and Paul pulled the plug?:P

doc 书于 posted at 09:10 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 11, 2003

EAR PIERCING

I don't know why a four year old girl need to have her ears pierced. Her parents need to be hanged. Idiots.

What's the purpose of getting your four years old daughter's ear pierced? So that she looks more appealing to a child molester? So that you can treat her as an object and bring her around to show off?

One day, she woke up and found that the whole earring disappeared from sight, embedded in the pinna. Her parents spent the whole morning and afternoon trying various method trying to suck, pull, dig, press, ~~fuck~~ on the pinna to get the earring out. And in the process causing the poor girl to cry until she vomitted repeatedly.

After failing to bleed her to death, they decided to dump the whole shitload on me! Fuck! And now the child see me as if she is facing Godzilla! Damn!

You better thank God that I am super charming and I have the super-duper Lignocaine. Muahahaha! With the help of four candies, the earring finally came out. It's not some gold, platinum or diamond earring, it's some three ringgit pasar malam cheapskate earring!

Parents : "Doc, how soon can she resume wearing her earrings again?"

Dr. Liew : "It is not advisable in the near future." (Read : You can take the earrings and shove it up your urethra all the way to your prostate.)

Parents : "Will the hole close back?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup." (Read : Your daughter is not so beautiful because both of your face look just like monkey's backside. It's hereditary. You can make her wear the crown from Miss World and she will still look like you.)

Parents : "So we need to get another piercing after the wound heal?"

Dr. Liew : "You better wait for her to grow up and let her make her own decision about mutilating her own body." (Read : Now you can go and have a vasectomy and your wife should go for a tubal ligation.)

Parents : "It's just an earring."

Dr. Liew : "It's just another operation in waiting. The same thing might happen again." *quietly add another zero behind the charges written on the receipt*

Parents : "Thanks for the advice."

Dr. Liew : "You are welcome. Bring her to see me tomorrow again." (Read : So that I can slaughter you again. Muahahaha! Idiots!)

doc 书于 posted at 12:59 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEACHER SUSPENDED

Remember I told you previously about a school girl got her ear torn apart by her teacher? Oh well, PIBG has reported the said teacher to the education ministry and got her suspended from teaching. Apparently the teacher is a university graduate.

doc 书于 posted at 11:45 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TWINS

This one is for blip.



doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 10, 2003

风筝与风

TWINS' 风筝与风 polyphonic ringtone is now available for download. File size is 8.55KB.

You can either right click here and choose 'Save As...' or use your phone to surf to http://wap.drliew.net or http://drliew.net/index.**wml** and follow the Free Download link there to get it straight into your Nokia handphone.

Enjoy! ^_^

PS : Please note that the midi file has been optimised for mobile phone, not PC.

doc 书于 posted at 01:54 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 09, 2003

BALLPOINT PEN

Has anyone here ever used a ballpoint pen from start till it ran out of ink? I have.

Once upon a time, I used Papermate's Kilometrico ballpoint pen. It is a good ballpoint pen. Its advertisement on TV used to be that ~~Kilometrico~~ ~~Menulis beribu-ribu perkataan~~ ~~Kilometricoooo~~

Another reason for me to like Kilometrico is that I wanted to practise pen dancing by twirling the pen around my thumb. Sort of like a circus trick. Peter is good at that. He can do it simultaneously on both of his hands while blowing saliva bubble out from above his tongue. I don't know why his saliva can form bubbles and mine can't. Maybe he chew soap pieces as chewing gum. His saliva bubble will float around the class to land on Yeap's exercise book. Yeap will then slam his book on Peter's back to rub off his saliva.

Once, majority of the class were using Kilometrico pen. We flipped the pen around our thumbs during exam and naturally, there were a lot of misses. Pens were flying every where and dropping on the floor. We had to leave our seat and go search for it under other's chair. While picking up the pen, one can turn his head around and if luck is with him, he may see people's underwear colour for bonus.

Our teacher was irritated. She asked us why we like to twist our pens around. We told her it keeps our brain going. She let us be.

There is another trick that you can do with the pen cap. You place the pen cap above the proximal phalanges of your index and ring finger but underneath the middle finger. And you slam your hand down hard on a table. The clip on the cap will break. The victim will be left with a clipless cap for his Kilometrico.

In India, everything taste different. I was told that even their local Colgate toothpaste has Indian smell. Yewwuurgh!

I was also told that their ballpoint pen technology was still primitive. So I decided to bring some of

my favourite Kilometrico pen along.

Kilometrico comes in different nib sizes. I have seen extra-fine, fine and medium. I used to like writing in big fat strokes, so I prefer medium. For medium nib, ink flow is better and not easily clogged. You can use a lighter or candle flame to heat the nib to unclog it, but it usually won't last very long before it reclogs again.

Another problem with medium point is that the ink will finish faster. I don't think it can reach writing a kilometer. Probably 500 meter and the ink will run out.

The steel ball at the tip of the pen undergoes wear and tear. Or perhaps the gutter that is holding it gets wider and wider. The more you write, you will notice that the ink flow becomes more and more. Until one point, there's so much ink that it will start showing through on the other side of the paper and the whole page will smell heavily of that fragrant ballpoint ink.

I don't like to change the whole pen every time the ink runs out. I like to keep the old, broken-in nib. What I used to do was to open up the new pen, pull out the stainless steel new nib to be replaced by the old nib. But the ink from the new pen will run dry even faster.

In India, you can get ballpoint ink by the bottles and it's quite cheap. When you run out of ink, you pull the nib out, dip the straw like ink thingy into the bottle of ballpoint ink and suck up new ink. I was careful not to swallow some. And then you put the nib back and start writing again. It was kinda pathetic, but it was fun.

So I continued to use the same nib over and over again, enjoying the ink flowing out like diarrhoea. The gutter that was holding the stainless steel ball tip finally became too wide. One day, while I was copying some note from the blackboard, the ball fell off. My whole page was blotched.

doc 书于 posted at 04:42 PM | 评述 Comments (23) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 08, 2003

HOUSE



Easy Commute: walk to express buses, Metro North and subway, easy access to Henry Hudson Parkway.



First floor: Foyer with granite floor, 30-foot living room with wide wood plank floors, ten windows, and fireplace, Formal dining room, newly renovated kitchen with solid cherry cabinets, stainless appliances: granite counters and floor, double sink. Large summer screen porch with windows for year round use and patio and 1/2 bath.





Second floor: 3 large bedrooms with multiple walk-in closets, linen closets, 2 full baths, flat roof area for stunning.

Third floor: 3 bedrooms, 1 full bath, extra closets for storage.

Basement with laundry, workshop, storage.

Hassle-free parking: Two-Car garage attached and heated plus ample on-street parking, Landscaped with fenced garden, air-conditioning plus celing fans; excellent cross ventilation and tree canopy. Alarm system.

Price : USD 975,000 or MYR 3,705,000

doc 书于 posted at 10:40 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMELL

Yesterday...

Dr. Liew : *burp* "Nice Teow Chiew porridge!" *burp*

RPCNs : "Eh? You didn't finish the side dishes."

Dr. Liew : "Full liao!"

RPCNs : "Why you like to waste thing like that one?"

Dr. Liew : "Because I'd rather not torture myself. I pay for the food to enjoy, not paying to stuff myself up to my nose ala Japanese torturing style."

RPCNs : "We'll keep them in the microwave oven for you in case you get hungry later."

Dr. Liew : "No need ler."

RPCNs : "You should go to Africa and see the children there..."

Dr. Liew : "Yada yada yada..."

This morning...

RPCNs : "Doc, did you smell anything?"

Dr. Liew : "No ak."

RPCNs : "Got ler. Something is smelling."

Dr. Liew : "Maybe a dead cicak somewhere kua? Use your nose to follow the smell and find out where it is coming from. I'll take care of the body later."

RPCNs : "Yer..." *sniff* *sniff* *sniff* *open microwave door* "EEEEKKK! It's your left over food from yesterday! SOOO SMELLY!!!" *barf* *barf* *barf*

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "Go to Africa you said? Muahahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 07, 2003

FAITH & HEALING

Source

On a quiet Saturday afternoon, Ming He, a fourth-year medical student in Dallas, came across a man dying in the VA Hospital. Suffering from a rare cancer and hooked up to an oxygen tank, the man, an Orthodox Jew, could barely breathe, let alone speak. There were no friends or relatives by his bed to comfort him. When the young student walked into his room, the man looked at her and said, "Now that I'm dying, I realize that I never really learned how to live." Ming He, 26, had no idea how to respond.

"I THOUGHT, 'My God, the chaplain doesn't work on weekends, what do I do?' " She held the man's hand for a few minutes in silence; two days later, he died. And as soon as she could, she signed up for "Spirituality and Medicine" at the University of Texas Southwestern Medical School, a course that teaches students how to talk to patients about faith and illness.

...patients are demanding more spiritual care.

...they would welcome a conversation with their physician about faith; they believe that praying to God can cure someone - even if science says the person doesn't stand a chance.

...are leading many doctors to embrace the God they banished from the clinic long ago in favor of technological and pharmaceutical progress.

Can religion slow cancer? Reduce depression? Speed recovery from surgery? Lower blood pressure? Can belief in God delay death?

In 1999, crusading Columbia University professor Richard Sloan wrote a paper in the medical journal The Lancet attacking the faith and healing studies for weak methodologies and soft thinking. Along with a second paper published a year later in The New England Journal of Medicine, the broadside ignited furious letter-writing campaigns in the academic press and divided the medical profession into two camps. Some scientists, like Sloan, believe that religion has no place in medicine and that steering patients toward spiritual practice can do more harm than good. Others, like Duke University's pioneering faith-and-medicine researcher Dr. Harold Koenig, believe that a growing body of evidence points to religion's positive effects on health and that keeping spirituality out of the clinic is irresponsible.

Lynda H. Powell, an epidemiologist at Rush University Medical Center in Chicago, reviewed about 150 papers... her findings were not surprising: while faith provides comfort in times of illness, it does not significantly slow cancer growth or improve recovery from acute illness. One nugget, however, "blew my socks off," Powell says. People who regularly attend church have a 25 percent reduction in mortality - that is, they live longer - than people who are not churchgoers.

Can one extra prayer mean the difference between life and death? Can prayer be dosed, the way medicines are? Does harder praying mean better treatment by God? In the minds of many, especially theologians, those questions border on the sacrilegious. "To think that God would only respond to the group that was prayed for and leave the other group out in the dark is based on total misconceptions of how God responds to prayer."

Powell found several studies suggesting that praying with a sick person can sometimes impede recovery; one study concluded that the risk of a bad health outcome doubled, perhaps because patients believed God would protect them or that their illness was some kind of divine punishment.

Molly Winterich, a nurse at Rainbow Babies and Children's Hospital in Cleveland, often hears parents question God, especially in the dead of the night, when fear runs rampant. They'll ask: "Why would God do this to an innocent child?" and "What did I do wrong?" Those questions, and the belief that their prayers somehow failed their children, can lead to self-reproach, despair and even physical decline.

Those who thought God was punishing them or abandoning them were up to 30 percent more likely to die over the next two years.

Koenig advocates that doctors take spiritual histories of any patient they are likely to have an ongoing relationship with, asking questions like: "Is religion a source of comfort or stress? Do you have any religious beliefs that would influence decision-making? Do you have any spiritual needs

that someone should address?"

Stangl recalls a Muslim patient who needed medication, but was observing Ramadan and couldn't drink or eat during the day. After taking a spiritual history - Stangl chose a once-a-day medication that could be taken after sundown. "If we hadn't talked about it, I would have written him a prescription for four times a day and he would not have taken it," she says. "He might not have wanted to tell me. People don't want to contradict their doctors."

Columbia's Sloan agrees, but says religion shouldn't be the arena for this kind of intimate doctor-patient connection. His main concern is that religion will creep into physicians' domain. Problems range from simple logistical issues, he says - physicians barely have enough time to ask how patients are feeling, let alone inquire about their faith - to ethical blunders. Simply asking about religious beliefs or faith could be a setup for manipulation, making patients feel as if they have to be religious for the benefit of their health and bear responsibility for their illness if they're not.

Just because some studies show that being married can make you live longer, Sloan argues, "we don't expect physicians to say to patients, 'I recommend that you get married'." Doctors should feel free to refer patients to hospital chaplains, he adds, but that's as far as the religious conversation should go. "Nobody disputes that in times of difficulty, religion provides comfort for an enormous number of people," says Sloan.

Dr. Jim Martin, head of the American Academy of Family Physicians, teaches residents to take spiritual histories, but "if a patient flinches, we don't go there." And if a patient says faith or spiritual beliefs are not important, "we check that box and move on."

doc 书于 posted at 11:42 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 06, 2003

RC HELICOPTER DEATH

From RunRyder

Gentlemen & Ladies,
Sadly it's true.....the Houston Heli community is deeply disheartened at the loss of our fellow heli friend Ron Kyle.

Today sometime around lunch I received a call from one of our local pilots that Ron had been hit by a heli. He watched the entire event occur. Here is what I know as of this time.....

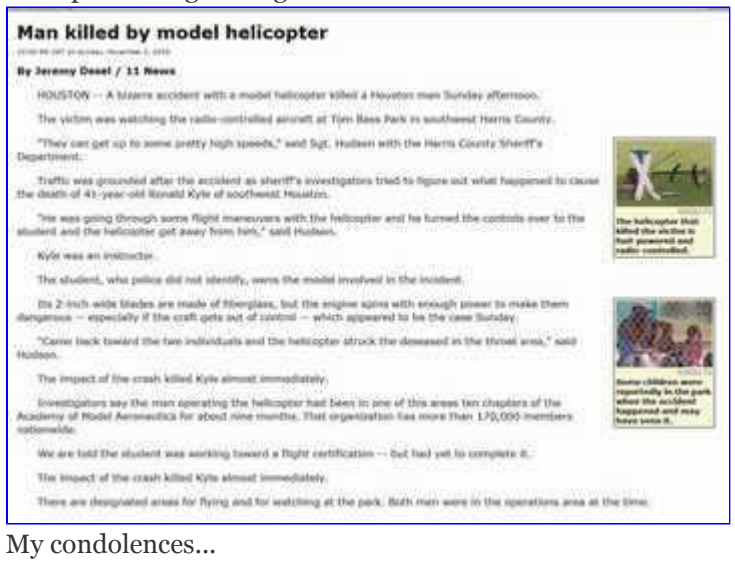
Ron was helping a another pilot(don't know his name at this time) for the past couple of weekends on a 60 size heli. Well, today they got it in the air and Ron was flying it and determined that it was good to go. He handed the transmitter back to the owner who took the heli into a hover. I have heard that it was about 5' high and not far enough out but I can't confirm that yet. Nevertheless, the heli reportedly piroetted around(unknown as to mechanical failure or pilot input). From another second hand conversation I heard that the heli was now nose in and lurched towards the pilot and Ron. The pilot yelled "Duck Ron!" and managed to get out of the way. Unfortunately Ron didn't.....(DEEP pause here fellas....) The blades contacted Ron at the jugular vein and he hit the ground. From what I hear he was unconscious from that point forward. Justheli's called 911 but from what I hear 35-40 minutes later the paramedics arrived. Ron died in their hands and we lost him.

If you are in the Houston television area CBS will be broadcasting an segment on it at 10:00.

To this day I have never heard of a fatality with RC helicopters. I know that I have heard of a couple of fixed wing deaths but this really hits home guys.

God bless you Ron! We are REALLY REALLY going to miss you!!!!

Click pic for larger image.


Man killed by model helicopter

By Jeremy Desel / 11 News

HOUSTON -- A bizarre accident with a model helicopter killed a Houston man Sunday afternoon.

The victim was watching the radio-controlled aircraft at Tom Bass Park in southwest Harris County.

"They can get up to some pretty high speeds," said Sgt. Hudson with the Harris County Sheriff's Department.

Traffic was grounded after the accident as sheriff's investigators tried to figure out what happened to cause the death of 41-year-old Ronald Kyle of southwest Houston.

"He was going through some flight maneuvers with the helicopter and he turned the controls over to the student and the helicopter got away from him," said Hudson.

Kyle was an instructor.

The student, who police did not identify, owns the model involved in the incident.

Its 2-inch wide blades are made of fiberglass, but the engine spins with enough power to make them dangerous -- especially if the craft gets out of control -- which appeared to be the case Sunday.

"Came back toward the two individuals and the helicopter struck the deceased in the throat area," said Hudson.

The impact of the crash killed Kyle almost immediately.

Investigators say the man operating the helicopter had been in one of this areas ten chapters of the Academy of Model Aeronautics for about nine months. That organization has more than 170,000 members nationwide.

We are told the student was working toward a flight certification -- but had yet to complete it.

The impact of the crash killed Kyle almost immediately.

There are designated areas for flying and for watching at the park. Both men were in the operations area at the time.

The helicopter that killed the victim is fast powered and radio-controlled.

Some children were reportedly in the park when the accident happened and may have seen it.

My condolences...

Hi,

I wanted to post about this. My husband was the "student" that Ron was working with today when something went wrong. Ron had been flying the machine and had declared it safe and then handed the controls over to my husband and said you can fly now. He took it and had it hovering beautifully, then a gust of wind blew in, my husband didn't feel comfortable so he was trying to land it, when the machine turned left and shot back towards them. It was in a good range away from them, noone would have known the machine was going to turn left and then fly back. It is a terrible tragedy for everyone involved, my husband feels very bad about the whole thing. But I think the worse part is our 12 year old son witnessed it all, that is what we are having to deal with. I will be seeking counseling for both of them tomorrow. We have Ron and his family in our thoughts and prayers and ask that you keep our family in your prayers too. We are dealing with a terrible loss of a really good friend too. My husband wants to say thank you to everyone who is supporting him and helped with today's situation. Ron only had a brother and some other distant relatives but we would like to know if someone does set up a trust fund for him.

This is Shun's wife.
A peaceful and beautiful Sunday at the ever popular Tom Bass, my husband, me and our daughter. Ron-some days spending his whole day helping others and never flying his own heli-helping a new pilot and his young son get his heli fine-tuned. We were all sitting around and heard a pop most of us just thought it was yet another wreck-didn't think twice about it-but I looked up and something told me to run as fas as I could.(I am a nurse) while running I see the novice pilot pull the mangled heli off of Ron- the whole time thinking he will be ok. As I approached him I see how horrible the cut really is.His entire jugular vein and carotid artery are completely severed. Me and my husband immediately applied pressure and started CPR. Saddly the severity of the wound was so great that all of our efforts were in vain. My husband talked to him and held his hand the entire time. I have the nickname Lieutanant now for barking out orders. We worked on him for almost 45 minutes- to no avail- he died in our arms. The real issue is the 15 minutes that we wasted fighting on the phone to 911 dispatch who could not find our location and the couldn't decide who to call Harris County or HPD- which is completely ridiculous. The only reason we did get them is because I ran to the road and flagged down a passing officer. What's even worse is that not one of the 20-25 people who responded to the call picked up a finger to help us!!!!When the cops arrived they stood around doing nothing! I am screaming for LifeFlight and he's telling me it's not his call!! and then the EMS took their precious time- I actually placed the heart leads on him and turned the machine on but he was already gone. Later we found out that they were only 15 min. away so why did it take them 45 min. to respond? Do I really have to stress the safety issues here? Especially new pilots- listen, listen, listen!! and pay attention even if you're not the one with the radio! I hope this is a tragic wake up call for all pilots and bystander. I want to also thank all the pilots at the field(you know who you are) for your patience, help, hugs, love and understanding. Everyone was very supportive and we defiently all pulled together as a team and family- and that's what it's all about. Ron left us doing what he loved most- teaching and helping. I have read all the funds you guys have posted(which is a great idea) Ron was very quiet and humble and from what we know he only had a younger brother- no wife or kids- and I'm sure his parents are either deceased or elderly, so whatever we can come up with would surely help with the arrangements. Thank you also to my wonderful, amazing husband, you are my rock! Let us all learn a lesson from this! Thank you for reading my story and letting me talk about it!

Just recently my friend was hit by a raptor 30 with 10 minute old carbon fiber blades. He was flying an airplane and our friend was flying the raptor. They were the only 2 people at the field other than my friends wife. (if she wouldn't have been their he probably wouldn't have made it.) From what I gather something happened to the tail rotor on the rappy, the pilot yelled but are friend looked up just in time for the first blade to hit him in the chin, in which it virtually cut his jaw off. The blades also hit the top of his head, his back, the juglar vein, his thyroid, and im not sure what all else. His wife was a jewel, while the guy that hit him was in shock and couldn't do much of anything she got her husband, (who looked like Jason on the halloween movies just got done with him, not hardly a spot on his body wasn't covered with blood), to the local fire dept and got him professional help with in 10 minutes, probably saving his life. Unbelievably my friend is doing very well with only a small spot in his lip that has no feeling. Thank God!

Im not sure how my friend would take me telling you all this story but I feel its imperative after seeing with my own crying eyes what these machines will do to you if it hits you or anyone else.

PLEASE, PLEASE, BE CAREFUL FOLKS!!

From Lft to Rt: Pete Z, Simon V. Sitting is Max H, Karl M, Chris R, and Ron K.



doc 书于 posted at 10:02 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TIME FLIES

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Apple Books

From: ignoramus
Date: Wed, 05 Nov 2003 00:13:43 +0800

Books are not cheap nowadays. :-(

Still remember the good old days when US$1 ~ RM2.30...

From: -=HW=-
Date: Wed, 5 Nov 2003 06:44:47 +0800

That was EONS ago bro! Sugar was 25 cents a kati and petrol was 50 cents a gallon back then.. and you were still in your diapers, right? ;)

From: ignoramus
Date: Thu, 06 Nov 2003 00:54:14 +0800

Was it that far back? Time really flies...

From: -=HW=-
Date: Thu, 6 Nov 2003 05:48:22 +0800

Duh! Seems just like yesterday. :(

From: Ahmad Sayuthi
Date: 6 Nov 2003 06:36:19 GMT

Something that I've observed: As we grow older (not that I'm old) time seems to fly faster. Take 2003 for instance - all of a sudden, it's already November! What happened to February, March, April etc.?! When I was a teenager, time flew so slowly... day by day. It felt so long, moving from being 15 to 16 to 17. But now...:((

And then one day you find 10 years had got behind you... "Time" (Pink Floyd)

From: David A. Allan
Date: Thu, 6 Nov 2003 17:02:28 +0800

...and there's a scientifically logical reason for that, of course. A year for a 10 year old is 1/10th of his/her life. A year for a 40 year old is 1/40th of his/her life.

doc 书于 posted at 05:22 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FASTING AND MEDICINE

Muslims fast during the holy month of Ramadan. While the Islamic Law exempts the sick from fasting many of them will still wish to fast.

In healthy people fasting does not seem to create much difficulties. The body's normal mechanism will probably cope with the changes in eating and sleeping time. However fasting can create problems for patients with medical conditions and those taking medicine. For patients who are on medications they either have to make adjustments to their medicine taking time or not fast at all. They have to consult their doctors or pharmacists regarding their medication and also the religious teachers about their religious obligations so that they can make an informed decision on whether to fast or not.

As we know medicines that are taken through the mouth cannot be taken during the daytime when one fasts. These oral medicines may be taken once, twice, three or four times daily. It is advisable if those medicines that are taken four times daily are substituted with a medicine that can be taken less number of time a day. This can be discussed with the attending doctor, as there are many types of medicines that are now taken once or twice a day. Usually for medicines that are taken once, twice or three times daily, the time of administration can be adjusted more easily. If the medicine has to be taken three times then it can be taken at break of fast, at bedtime and during 'sahur'. With once or twice daily dosing the adjustment for taking the medicine is much simpler.

When patients are needed to use certain medicines many times a day, such as using eye-drops every two hours then the patient has to follow strictly this instruction. Otherwise, the consequences can be very serious and would jeopardise the patient's eyesight. In this situation the doctor or pharmacist must counsel the patient and explain to the patient the importance of compliance and the consequences of not using the eye drops regularly.

Likewise diabetic patients on insulin must use their insulin as instructed and therefore their meals must also be regular. In such situations, it is advisable that the patient that the patient seeks the permission of his doctor to continue fasting and to follow the doctor's advice in making adjustments in the medicine taking schedule. Today, there are many several combinations of insulin with different onset and duration of action. What is required of the patient is to discuss with his/her doctor or pharmacist on the right type and combination of insulin that can be used for the patient's condition. However, if the diabetes is serious and accompanied by several complications and other risk factors then it is most likely that the patient will not be allowed to fast.

Non-insulin dependent patients may fast if they feel that they are able to and their doctors allow them to fast. Patient education is very important in these patients. Education should be targeted on glucose monitoring and recognition of warning signs of dehydration and hypoglycemia. It is pertinent that patients know when to break their fast and to seek help from medical professionals when symptoms occur.

There are also other situations or conditions that require patient education to enable patient to recognise symptoms which require them to stop fasting. Pharmacists play this important role to guide patients while dispensing drugs to them.

Some medicines will act best if taken at a certain time of the day, for example medicine to treat hyperlipidaemia is best taken at bedtime. Therefore during the fasting month the time the medicine is taken should not be changed for this type of medicine. Diuretics (medicines used to remove water from the body) should be taken early in the morning during the 'sahur' time so that patients can have a good night sleep. If possible doctors should try to give this drug only once a day.

Many medicines are used by other means other than the mouth such as the ear, eyes, nose, and skin or inserted into the vagina, anus or urethra. Medicines are also injected into the muscle or blood stream. Asthma medications are sometimes inhaled as gas into the lungs. It is not very clear whether these medicines can be used through these routes or not. From the book by Sheikh Muhammad Salih Al-Munajid using medicines by these routes do not break the fast in his opinion, they are not considered as food. Injections that are given for purposes other than nutrition also do not break the fast. However in Malaysia, this issue has not been thoroughly studied and there is no formal guidance that has been issued by any religious authority. It is left to the individual to consult any religious authority if they are in doubt.

During the fasting month there will be many adjustments that have to be made by patients regarding their medicine taking. Not only the time of administration that matters but also there will be the effect of food on the medicine and the possible interaction between medicines, which require that the medicines be taken at different times. Patients have to be responsible for their own health and they must be prepared to break their fast if the circumstances warrant it because fasting must be performed sincerely as a Muslim who is duty-bound to his God. Fasting is like an exercise to strengthen a Muslim physically, mentally and spiritually and therefore its purpose is to make one healthy and not to harm oneself. Therefore patients need to care about their health especially when they fast. If they face medical problems they should always refer to health professionals such as the doctors or pharmacists while problems associated with the religion can be referred to their religious

teachers. In this way patients can decide from the knowledge that they have acquired.

Source

Malay version

PUASA DAN UBAT

Umat Islam berpuasa di dalam bulan Ramadan yang mulia. Biarpun berpuasa tidak diwajibkan kepada mereka yang sakit masih ramai yang masih berhasrat menunaikan tangungjawab ini.

Bagi yang sihat berpuasa tidak akan menimbulkan sebarang kesulitan. Mekanisme tubuh badan yang biasa berupaya mengubahsuai mengikut perubahan dalam waktu makan dan tidur yang berlaku di dalam bulan puasa. Bagaimanapun berpuasa boleh menimbulkan masalah kepada mereka yang sakit dan perlu mengambil ubat. Bagi mereka ini, mereka perlu membuat pengubahsuaian terhadap masa makan ubat atau mereka tidak boleh berpuasa sama-sekali. Mereka juga perlu meminta pandangan doktor atau ahli farmasi mengenai pengambilan ubat mereka dan pandangan ahli-ahli feqah tentang ibadat puasa dalam keadaan yang mereka hadapi supaya dengan pengetahuan ini mereka dapat membuat keputusan yang sewajarnya samada untuk berpuasa ataupun tidak.

Seperti sedia maklum ubat-ubatan yang diambil melalui mulut akan membatalkan puasa. Ubat-ubat ini biasanya perlu diambil diantara sekali hingga empat kali sehari. Adalah lebih baik sekiranya ubat-ubat yang perlu diambil empat kali sehari ditukarkan kepada ubat yang kekerapan pengambilannya adalah kurang dari itu. Perkara ini boleh dibincangkan dengan doktor yang merawat kerana pada masa ini kebanyakan ubat tidak perlu diambil begitu kerap. Bagi ubat-ubat yang boleh diambil sekali , dua atau tiga kali sehari, masa pengambilannya lebih mudah disesuaikan. Jika ubat tersebut perlu diambil tiga kali sehari ianya boleh diambil pada waktu berbuka, sebelum tidur dan sewaktu bersahur. Ubat yang diambil sekali atau dua kali sehari adalah lebih mudah untuk diubahsuaikan waktu pengambilannya.

Apabila pesakit perlu menggunakan ubat beberapa kali sehari seperti menggunakan ubat titis mata setiap dua jam sekali pesakit perlulah mengikut arahan ini dengan tepat. Jika tidak akibatnya adalah sangat serius dan boleh menjejaskan penglihatan pesakit. Dalam situasi begini doktor atau ahli farmasi mesti menasihatkan pesakit dan menerangkan kepada pesakit tentang kepentingan menggunakan ubat mengikut arahan dan akibat yang akan timbul jika tidak dilakukan.

Pesakit yang mengalami kencing manis dan menggunakan insulin untuk mengawal paras gula mesti menggunakan insulin seperti yang diarahkan dan oleh kerana itu perlu makan secara teratur. Dalam situasi begini adalah lebih baik sekiranya pesakit itu mendapat kebenaran doktor untuk meneruskan puasa dan mengikut nasihat doktor dalam membuat beberapa pengubahsuaian dalam tabiat pengambilan ubat. Kini terdapat beberapa kombinasi sediaan insulin dengan masa permulaan tindakannya dan tempoh tindakannya berbeza-beza. Apa yang perlu dilakukan oleh pesakit ialah berbincang dengan doktor yang merawat dan ahli farmasi untuk menentukan samada terdapat mana-mana kombinasi yang sesuai yang boleh digunakan mengikut keperluan pesakit. Namun sekiranya keadaan kencing manis pesakit adalah serius dan terdapat beberapa komplikasi dan faktor risiko yang lain maka ada kemungkinan besar mereka tidak akan dibenarkan berpuasa.

Pesakit yang tidak bergantung kepada insulin boleh berpuasa jika merasakan mereka boleh melakukannya. Pendidikan pesakit adalah penting untuk pesakit-pesakit kencing manis. Pendidikan perlu diberikan tentang pemantauan glukosa dan mengenali tanda-tanda amaran kekurangan air dan gula didalam badan. Adalah penting bagi pesakit mengetahui bila untuk berbuka puasa atau berjumpa doktor apabila timbul tanda-tanda tersebut.

Terdapat juga situasi lain dan penyakit lain yang memerlukan pendidikan dan peranan pesakit sendiri dalam mengenali tanda-tanda yang memberi amaran kepada pesakit supaya membatalkan puasa apabila perlu. Di sinilah peranan ahli farmasi penting untuk memberi bimbingan kepada pesakit ketika memberikan ubat kepada mereka.

Sesetengah ubat akan bertindak dengan sebaik-baiknya jika diambil pada waktu-waktu tertentu seperti ubat untuk mengawal lemak perlu diambil sebelum masuk tidur. Oleh itu ubat ini perlu diambil seperti biasa juga di dalam bulan puasa. Diuretik (ubat yang digunakan untuk mengeluarkan air berlebihan di dalam badan) perlu diambil pada waktu sahur. Jika diambil pada waktu berbuka atau malam hari pesakit tidak akan dapat tidur dengan nyenyak kerana akan bangun kencing berkali-kali pada waktu malam. Kini terdapat produk-produk baru yang tidak perlu diberikan berulang-kali dalam sehari. Ahli farmasi boleh memberitahu pesakit tentang produk-produk yang hanya perlu digunakan sekali atau dua kali sahaja sehari. Pesakit juga boleh meminta doktor untuk menggunakan ubat yang begini jika mereka menghadapi masalah menggunakan ubat.

Terdapat banyak ubat-ubatan yang digunakan dengan cara lain selain dari melalui mulut seperti telinga, mata, hidung dan kulit, atau dimasukkan ke dalam rongga badan yang lain. Ubat juga disuntik ke dalam otot atau saluran darah. Ubat-ubat untuk asma kadang-kala perlu disedut dalam bentuk gas untuk sampai ke peparu. Samada penggunaan ubat selain dari melalui mulut

membatalkan puasa atau tidak adalah kurang jelas. Daripada buku oleh Sheikh Muhammad Salih Al-Munajid menggunakan ubat melalui cara-cara ini tidak membatalkan puasa kerana ubat mengikut pendapatnya bukanlah makanan. Suntikan juga tidak membatalkan puasa kecuali suntikan tersebut adalah bertujuan untuk menggantikan makanan. Walaubagaimanapun di Malaysia kajian terperinci tidak lagi dijalankan dan tidak ada satu panduan secara rasmi yang dikeluarkan oleh mana-mana pihak berwajib tentang perkara ini. Oleh itu terpulanglah kepada seseorang itu untuk mendapatkan pandangan atau nasihat pihak berkuasa agama jika mereka merasa sangsi.

Dalam bulan puasa banyak pengubahsuaian yang perlu dibuat oleh pesakit dalam penggunaan ubat mereka. Bukan sahaja masa pengambilan perlu diubah malahan kesan makanan ke atas ubat, interaksi ubat-ubatan sendiri dan selangmasa yang perlu diambil antara ubat memerlukan pemerhatian. Pesakit juga harus peka terhadap kesihatan diri dan perlu bersedia untuk berbuka puasa sekiranya keadaan memerlukan kerana berpuasa sebagai satu tuntutan ibadah seharusnya dilaksanakan dengan bersih dari seseorang individu Muslim untuk mematuhi perintah Tuhannya. Ibadat itu adalah juga merupakan satu latihan untuk memantapkan seseorang Muslim dari segi fizikal, mental dan rohani dan tentulah berpuasa bertujuan menjaga kesihatan dan bukannya untuk memudaratkan diri sendiri. Oleh itu pesakit mestilah mengambil berat tentang kesihatan mereka terutama bila berpuasa. Jika mereka menghadapi masalah kesihatan mereka hendaklah sentiasa merujuk kepada doktor dan ahli farmasi manakala masalah yang berhubung-kait dengan hukum agama dirujuk kepada ahli fekah. Dengan ini pesakit dapat membuat keputusan berdasarkan pengetahuan yang ada.

doc 书于 posted at 02:31 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 05, 2003

SIDETALKIN' FOLLOWUP

Here's the latest photo entry to the Sidetalkin' collection! Yay! From none other than the sporting wolf-x!

doc 书于 posted at 10:07 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NEW BISHOP

Holy cow! The Christian community is getting a new bishop!

Here you are: Gene Robinson, 56, a divorced father of two who has been living with his MALE partner for 13 years.



Long live Christianity!

Too bad people didn't think of our ex deputy prime minister the same way.

doc 书于 posted at 09:12 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SIDETALKIN'

With the new Nokia N-Gage Game Deck, you are supposed to use the phone sideway, like this:



Or it could have been like this:



Hundreds of surfers from around the world have sent their funny photos to Sidetalkin'.

For more photos, click on 'Continue reading...'



Gun



Terrorist & PC



Dog?!?!



Photostat machine



Iron and foot massager



Hammer! LOL!



Vacuum cleaner! LMAO!



Baby



Car



MP3 player



Fish



Chair



Heater



Lamp! ROTFLOL!



Some gadget



Steel Batallion controller!



Soft drink



Terrorist and Game & Watch



~~PC~~ G5



Nintendo?



RealFlight RC flight sim controller!

doc 书于 posted at 11:19 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

November 04, 2003

STALKER UPDATE

Session Start (ICQ - Dr. Liew:JaReD): Tue Nov 04 17:02:13 2003

[17:02:22] Dr. Liew: Hello, Ah Lun.
[17:02:53] JaReD: are you a heart doctor?
[17:03:08] Dr. Liew: Are you a nurse?
[17:03:19] JaReD: nope.. are you a heart doctor?
[17:03:33] Dr. Liew: Are you a medical assistant?
[17:03:41] JaReD: nope
[17:03:53] Dr. Liew: Is your birthday 27th May 1984?
[17:04:06] JaReD: nope
[17:04:25] JaReD: do u do heart transplant ?

Hmm...

[17:14:49] JaReD: u there
[17:15:08] JaReD: emergency

Me? Here? Emergency? No ak. Raining. Goyang kaki. Where got emergency?

[17:15:09] Dr. Liew: who are you? what do you want?
[17:15:21] JaReD: u do heart transplant ?

Is my question THAT hard to answer?

[17:15:30] Dr. Liew: who are you? what do you want?
[17:15:42] JaReD: i need to ask u do u do heart transplant ?

What kind of reply is that? He doesn't know whether he needs to ask me whether I do heart transplant? Maybe asking two questions at the same time confuses him? Let me ask one by one...

> [17:15:50] Dr. Liew: who are you?
> [17:15:59] JaReD: i am someone you dont know

Of course lah you are some one I don't know. If I know I still ask that question for what???

> [17:16:11] Dr. Liew: I don't entertain someone I don't know
> [17:16:12] JaReD: i am searching for a heart doctor

Do I look that stupid? Of course I know you are searching for a heart doctor! But for what? To start a relationship?

> [17:17:18] Dr. Liew: why are you searching for a heart doctor?
> [17:17:21] JaReD: i found your uin on a website
> [17:17:38] Dr. Liew: i see
> [17:18:01] JaReD: do u do heart transplant
> [17:18:03] JaReD: i know you are a doctor
> [17:18:36] Dr. Liew: You have no heart doctor in Singapore?

Eh? No reply? He felt insulted? Aww...

> [17:33:32] Dr. Liew: Have you tried www.ijn.com.my?
> [17:34:42] Dr. Liew: www.ijn.com.my/contact.htm
> [17:39:48] JaReD: thanks
> [17:39:54] Dr. Liew: you are welcome

Session Close (JaReD): Tue Nov 04 17:55:38 2003

STALKER FOUND!

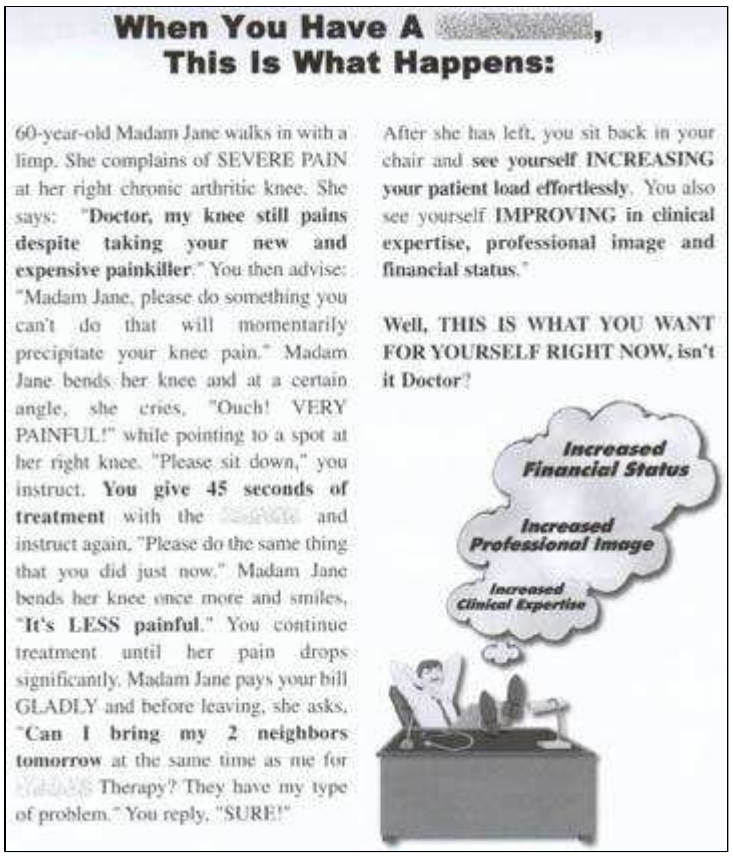
I've found the homepage of the stalker I told you earlier. :)
Main page.
AboutMe page.

```
Name - GiggS
Nickname - Ah Lun
Age - 14
Sex - Male
Country - Lion City
Birthday - 27th May 1984 [*hint* *hint*]
School - Changkat Changi Sec [bet you never heard of it]
Height - 1.72 metres
Weight - 53 kg
Vital Statistics - 50-50-50 [Woah!!!]
Marital Status - Still Single [Wanna date?]
Occupation - Singapore Top Murderer [Run for your life!!!]
Hobbies - Listening to Music, Watching Movies, IRC,
Surfing, Hanging out, Spend money, Sports...
Favorite Music Artistes/Groups - Nirvana, The Offspring,
Oasis, Foo Fighters, Smashing Pumpkins
Favorite Football Teams - Italian National Team &
Manchester United
IRC Channels - #Singcafe, #SP, #Singapore, #Goodison_Park
ICQ UIN - 1802652
Email Address - duke84@pacific.net.sg
```


INSULT

I received a 'newsletter' today in my snail mail. Here's an article I found in that 'newsletter'.

> 60-year-old Madam Jane walks in with a limp. She complains of SEVERE PAIN at her right chronic arthritic knee. She says: "**Doctor, my knee still pains despite taking your new and expensive painkiller**." You then advise: "Madam Jane, please do something you can't do that will momentarily precipitate your knee pain." Madam Jane bends her knee and at a certain angle, she cries, "Ouch! VERY PAINFUL!" while pointing to a spot at her right knee. "Please sit down," you instruct. **You give 45 seconds of treatment** with the *** and instruct again, "Please do the same thing that you did just now." Madam Jane bends her knee once more and smiles, "**It's LESS painful**." You continue treatment until her pain drops significantly. Madam Jane pays your bill GLADLY and before leaving, she asks, "**Can I bring my 2 neighbors tomorrow** at the same time as me for *** therapy? They have my type of problem." You reply, "SURE!"
>
> After she has left, you sit back in your chair and **see yourself INCREASING your patient load effortlessly**. You also see yourself **IMPROVING in clinical expertise, professional image and financial status**."
>
> **Well, THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT FOR YOURSELF RIGHT NOW, isn't it Doctor?**



I don't know about you, but I very the 'sikap' now. My stool is on the edge of my anal canal going to escape anytime. I better go take a dump before I miss-fire. In case I'm running out of toilet paper, this 'newsletter' may come in handy. Laterzzz...

doc 书于 posted at 03:40 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HIV PUMP

Here comes the walking biological weapon.

HIV-positive man jailed for knowingly infecting others (Source)



Photo of Mohammed Dickhead

A 38-year-old man was sentenced in London on Monday to eight years in jail for knowingly infecting two women with HIV. Last month HIV-positive Mohammed Dica was convicted of two counts of causing grievous bodily harm by "coldly and callously" infecting a divorcee and a mother of two, both in their 30s. It was the first time in more than a century that someone had been successfully prosecuted in England or Wales for knowingly passing on a sexually transmitted disease. During Monday's sentencing Inner London Crown Court judge Nicholas Philpot told Dica that his behavior had been "despicable."

HIV man jailed for infecting lovers (Source)

Mohammed Dica was convicted at Inner London Crown Court on 14 October of two counts of "biological" grievous bodily harm.

Dica, from Mitcham, south-west London, had told police both women knew of his condition before they had sex.

But the court heard the 37-year-old had told his first victim he had undergone a vasectomy and pursued the second victim telling her he loved her and wanted to have children with her.

On Monday, the father-of-three showed no reaction as Judge Nicholas Philpot described him as "despicable" during sentencing at Inner London Crown Court.

"In each case you abused a loving relationship, loving on one side at any rate, and inflicted GBH," the Judge said.

"Each woman is now infected with an incurable disease, has suffered a florid effect of the infection and manages to control her life but only with very frequent and heavy medication and that on a permanent basis."

He was given three-and-a-half years for the first offence and four-and-a-half years for the second.

The women, a divorcee and a mother-of-two, both in their 30s, could be dead in 10 years, the jury were told.

The case is believed to be the first successful prosecution in England and Wales for sexually transmitting HIV.

'Cold and callous'

During the trial, prosecutor Mark Gadsden told the court: "He coldly and callously infected these two women."

Dica, who may only have a few years to live, is planning an appeal against the verdict.

His second victim, known only as Deborah, said after the verdict: "He played with my life and he's destroyed it.

"Not only did I find out that I had contracted HIV but also discovered that the person who gave it to me, whom I trusted and loved, had been infected for five years and devastated my life and the life of another woman with intent."

Others infected

Metropolitan Police Detective Sergeant Jo Goodall suggested Dica may have infected others.

"I admire the courage of the two females in coming forward with this allegation.

"I hope that the outcome of this case will encourage other victims to come forward, especially since it may well be that there are other victims of this man."

A spokesperson for the HIV charity the Terrence Higgins Trust said: "The length of one man's sentence is not the issue - the question is how this case will impact on the vast majority of people living with HIV in the UK today, who may be discouraged from being open about their HIV status with people for fear of a backlash.

"We must work towards a society in which people with HIV can talk about their diagnoses without fear of stigma or rejection."

doc 书于 posted at 12:36 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SIAPA BOSS?

Got this from Dana Chow.

Sometime back, Mahathir went on holiday and Badawi was left in charge. Since Mahathir was not around Badawi decided to throw some weight around to show that he is the BOSS now.

The day before Mahathir left, he went on an expensive shopping spree. At KLCC, he spotted a very expensive branded T-shirt with a distinctive word across the chest - Hugo BOSS. He bought it and wore to office the very next day, revealing the word BOSS to everyone.

Unfortunately, Mahathir delayed his flight because of his wife's headache and decided to go back to office to do some work. When he stepped into his office, he caught Badawi by surprise.

Badawi then was sitting with his cross-legs up the table, arms behind his head, unbutton coat with the word BOSS right across his chest. Upon seeing Mahathir he quickly try to cover up with his coat. Mahathir realizing what was happening, he said: "It's OK, it's OK I'm onleave you can carry on."

Of course Mahathir was furious. He took a trip to KLCC too, to look for something to teach his deputy a lesson. He thought of an idea and bought a branded T-shirt too, to counter Badawi's by wearing it to office that very afternoon without a coat.

Guess what brand he chose?

Highlight this to get answer : [ ]

doc 书于 posted at 11:23 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 03, 2003

POLICE REPORT

Like that also can ah?

Opposition lodges police reports against Dr M

KUALA LUMPUR: Youth leaders from three opposition parties have lodged separate police reports against Tun Dr Mahathir Mohamad and his former Cabinet members in 15 cities and towns throughout the nation.

In the police reports lodged yesterday, the parties urged the police to investigate some 70 allegations of wrongdoing including corruption and abuse of power by Dr Mahathir over his 22 years as Prime Minister.

In the capital, a police report was lodged at 5pm by Parti Keadilan Nasional Youth chief Mohd Ezam Mohd Noor and PAS Youth chief Salahuddin Ayub at the Dang Wangi police station here.

About 50 supporters, including former Internal Security Act deainees Tian Chua and Abdul Ghani Haron, gathered outside the police station as the two lodged the reports. Representatives from Parti Rakyat Malaysia were also present.

Source
Got the news from http://www.noorhidayat.com/index.php?m=200311#88

doc 书于 posted at 09:55 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

STRANGE FLER

Nickname : JaReD

IP number : 218.186.46.36
inetnum : 218.186.0.0 - 218.186.255.255
netname : SGCABLEVISION-SG
descr : StarHub Cable Vision Ltd
descr : Singapore Broadband Access Provider
country : SG

ICQ number : 1802652

Session Start (ICQ - Dr. Liew:JaReD): Sat Oct 11 10:28:54 2003
[10:27:13] JaReD *request authorization*
[10:30:31] Dr. Liew: who are you?
[10:30:32] *** Auto-response from JaReD: User is currently N/A
You can leave him/her a message
Session Close (JaReD): Sat Oct 11 10:30:36 2003

Session Start (ICQ - Dr. Liew:JaReD): Mon Nov 03 18:44:56 2003
[18:44:56] JaReD: are u a skin doctor
[18:45:04] Dr. Liew: no
[18:45:14] JaReD: then?
[18:45:34] Dr. Liew: who are you? what do you want?
Session Close (JaReD): Mon Nov 03 19:15:01 2003

This is spooky. :-/

doc 书于 posted at 09:23 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NECKLACE

Yesterday at RPC...

Storm went to washroom...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Whose necklace is this?"

Blizzard : "It's Storm's."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe, I'll hide it. Don't tell her ah."

Blizzard : "You're evil, doc."

Dr. Liew : "I know. Just keep quiet, okay?"

Blizzard : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : *put necklace into pocket*

Later during lunch...

Storm : "Can I try your hot plate ee-mee?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure, go ahead."

Storm : "Sheesh, hot hot hot." *wave chopstick in front of mouth while exhaling*

Dr. Liew : "Blizzard ah, does waving a chopstick in front of one's mouth help the noodle in the mouth to cool down faster?"

Blizzard : "Huh?"

Storm : "Don't answer him. He is talking about me."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha."

Storm : "Did you see my necklace this morning?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope."

Storm : "I'm not asking you lah."

Blizzard : "The necklace on the table this morning? What happened?"

Storm : "I think I've lost it."

Dr. Liew : "What necklace?"

Storm : "A silver necklace. I showed you before."

Dr. Liew : "Oh that one. I remember you cleared some newspaper from your table this morning to the recycling lady. Maybe your necklace was in those newspaper?"

Storm : "Oh shit!"

Dr. Liew : "It was just a small necklace. Get another one lor."

Storm : "No ler. That necklace from my best friend. Got special value to me."

Dr. Liew : "Oops! My heart bleeds for you."

Storm : "Hey yer! Why I so careless one?"

Dr. Liew : "Now only you know ah?"

Storm : "What do you mean, huh huh HUH?" *throw chopstick*

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! See now my shirt, dirty liao!"

Storm : "Hmmph!"

After lunch...

Storm and Blizzard checking out DVDs...

Dr. Liew : "Eh, Storm. I bought you something."

Storm : "What did you buy?"

Dr. Liew : "A necklace."

Storm : "Aiyoh! Why you so stupid one?"

Dr. Liew : "I thought you said you've lost your necklace mah. So I was thinking if I get you a new one then you won't feel that teruk lor."

Storm : "You don't understand lah. That necklace got special meaning one. It's from my best friend during school time."

Dr. Liew : "So you are saying that if I buy a necklace and give it to you, it won't have special meaning?"

Storm : "No, no, no, doc! I didn't mean that!" *voice trembling*

Dr. Liew : "Since you don't appreciate it. I'll throw it away lor."

Storm : "No, no, no, NO! I didn't say I'm not going to appreciate it." *face blushing*

Dr. Liew : "So you are going to accept it as a gift with special meaning?"

Storm : "See nice or not first." *blush like tomato*

Dr. Liew : "Nah!" *take Storm's necklace from pocket*

Storm : "Eh? What the...! This is the same necklace that I was looking for! You stole my necklace!"

Dr. Liew : "Nope, I didn't. You were going to lose it, so I kept it for you."

Storm : "And you said you bought new necklace for me?"

Dr. Liew : "I bluffed."

Blizzard : *ROTFLOL*

Storm : "YOU DON'T RUN! COME BACK AND LET ME KICK!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:25 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HANDKERCHIEF

It was a hot and sunny afternoon. Ah Beng was taking a bus home from school. He found a seat and sat down beside a fat Ah Pek. He is tired from the football session earlier and he fell asleep. But what he didn't know, was that his pants' zipper was undone.

Then came Ah Lian. She boarded the bus a few station later. No seat left. It was hot. She took a pink handkerchief out from her dress pocket and started wiping the sweat off her face and neck.

Then came a gust of wind. It blew the handkerchief off from her hand. The handkerchief landed on Ah Beng's crotch area.

It's not polite to retrieve the handkerchief, especially from people's crotch area. So Ah Lian signaled to Ah Pek. Ah Lian blinked her eyes towards Ah Pek, then look at her handkerchief and blink again.

At first Ah Pek didn't know what Ah Lian wanted. She repeated the blinking again. Ah Pek finally took the hint. By that time, Ah Beng was in seventh heaven dreaming about his idol Cecilia Cheung.

Ah Pek nudged Ah Beng with his shoulder. Once... twice... and thrice.

Ah Beng jerked awake. "OMG! Zipper undone! Underwear came out liao!"

stuff *stuff* *stuff* Ah Beng tried to stuff everything back into his pants. And then he zippered up his fly. Then he realized he had been stuffing something else and it didn't seem like his underwear. Besides, he remembered he didn't have a pink colour underwear.

Ah Beng reached his crotch area through the belt around his waist and retrieved the pink handkerchief sitting between his underwear and his pants. He was puzzled.

Ah Beng saw Ah Lian. Ah Lian was looking elsewhere.

Ah Beng poked at Ah Lian's hand with the handkerchief. "Eh, is this yours?"

Ah Pek was ROTFLOL.

doc 书于 posted at 12:37 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 02, 2003

AUNTIE VISIT

Yesterday night...

Patient : "How ah? My AV late adi. Am I pregnant?"

Dr. Liew : "Your urine test turned out to be negative. But it's still too early to tell."

Patient : "But every month it used to be accurate."

Dr. Liew : "How accurate? Every month same date when the clock strikes 3.35pm, immediately you will have your menses ah? Even then it is not accurate coz some months got 30 days, some months got 31 days."

Patient : "Do you have any medicine for me to abort this baby?"

Dr. Liew : "For gawd's sake. We are not even sure whether you are pregnant or not. I can recommend you to a place tomorrow to confirm by ultrasound."

Patient : "What if I'm really pregnant?"

Dr. Liew : "Then congratulation lor! Your husband will be very happy."

Patient : "Dowan lah, I so old liao."

Dr. Liew : "You only 40 years old. Where got old? White hair also don't have yet."

Patient : "Dowan lah. Dowan lah."

Dr. Liew : "Late liao ler. Go home and sleep. Go to this place for an ultrasonography tomorrow. We'll see after that."

Patient : "What about eating raw pineapple?"

Dr. Liew : "I don't believe all that bullshit. Don't do anything stupid. Okay?"

Patient : "Okay lor."

Today...

Patient : "Doc! Here's something for you. I brought it all the way back from Jakarta one."





Dr. Liew : "Thank you. Thank you. Kacang Atom eh? Did you go for ultrasound this morning?"

Patient : "No need liao. My AV came this morning."

Dr. Liew : "See? I told you not to worry about it too much."

Patient : "You want to know what I did?"

Dr. Liew : "What did you do? Don't tell me you went and ate raw pineapple ah."

Patient : "No ler. I used that ***** foot massaging thing."

Dr. Liew : "What?!?! What has foot massager got to do with your menses?"

Patient : "I switched it on and sat on it for some time yesterday night. This morning my AV came adi."

Dr. Liew : "You went and sat on a vibrating foot massager yesterday night?"

Patient : "Yup. Nice feeling summore."

Dr. Liew : *foaming from mouth*

doc 书于 posted at 08:09 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LAVA LAMP

I've been looking up and down for the legendary Lava Lamp for quite some time. Today, I've found it. Sitting unconspicuously on the table of a shop, not even powered. It's the only one available.

Told the shopkeeper to switch it on and I'll come back in ten minutes' time. So it worked and I bought it.

The shopkeeper was surprised when I told RPCNs the history and working principles of Lava Lamp.

RPCNs : "Nice meh?"

Dr. Liew : "This is something that you need to understand in order to appreciate it. It's for people with taste, like me."

RPCNs : "Cheh! Perasan."

Also known as Liquid Motion Lamp. First appeared around 1960s. The invention of this type of motion lamp is generally credited to a man named Edward Craven Walker. Walker died in August 2000, at the age of 82.

Walker worked on his motion lamp, which he called the Astro Light, for almost a decade before finally launching it in 1963. His U.K.-based company, Cresworth, achieved some success with the device, but the lamp design really took off when the U.S. company Lava Manufacturing Corp. formed in 1965. The company was founded by two Chicago entrepreneurs, Adolph Wertheimer and Hy Spector, who discovered Walker's Astro Light at a trade show in Germany. They acquired the U.S. patent rights and began producing a line of their own motion lamps. These lamps soon caught on as a must-have decoration for the counterculture crowd.

This company, now called Lava World International, still produces almost all of the commercial models sold in U.S. stores.



Inside the Lamp (Source)

Liquid motion lamps are actually fairly simple devices. They are based on very basic scientific principles and consist of only a few simple components. They must have:
- A compound that makes up the floating "blobs"
- A compound that the blobs float in
- A lamp that illuminates the display and provides the heat necessary to move the blobs

To create the floating blobs, the two compounds in a motion lamp must be immiscible, or mutually insoluble. All this means is that liquid A doesn't dissolve in liquid B -- the two don't mix, so you see two separate liquids, one floating on top of or within the other.

The classic example of immiscible compounds is oil and water. If you fill a jar with common mineral oil and water, you'll get a water layer with a layer of oil floating above it. This combination of water and oil in a jar has a similar look to a commercial motion lamp with its light turned off -- in a cold lamp you see two separate layers.

The coolest thing about motion lamps, of course, is that they produce distinct amorphous blobs that rise and fall in the lamp's "globe" on their own. To produce this effect, you need to pick your two insoluble compounds very carefully. In our oil and water jar, the water ends up on the bottom because it has a much higher density than oil. Simply put, a liquid with a higher density pushes a lower-density liquid upward.

To get blobs that will float around, you need two substances that are very similar in density. Then you need to be able to change the density of one of the compounds so that sometimes it is lighter than the other compound (and so floats to the top) and sometimes it is heavier (so that it sinks to the bottom). By having compounds that have similar densities, the blobs can easily switch between rising and sinking.

The most common way to change the density of compounds is to change their temperature. Heating a compound activates the molecules so that they spread apart, making the compound less dense. You know that heating water causes it to expand quite a bit. Cooling the compound down again increases the density.

If you look inside a motion lamp when it's turned off, you'll find a solid waxy compound on the bottom of the globe. This solid compound is only a little denser than the surrounding liquid compound. When you turn on the light at the base of the globe, here is what happens:

- The solid quickly turns into a liquid and expands, giving it a lower density than the surrounding liquid.
- A warm blob is now slightly less dense than the surrounding liquid, so it rises to the top of the globe.
- Because it is farther away from the heat source, the blob cools slightly, becoming more dense than the surrounding liquid (it does not cool down enough to change back into a solid, however).
- The blob sinks to the bottom of the globe, where it heats up enough to rise again.

This is a pretty simple idea, but it's actually fairly complicated to balance all the elements -- the compounds, the heat source and the size of the globe -- so that the blobs are constantly moving around. In fact, the companies that produce commercial motion lamps guard their ingredients very closely, and motion lamp enthusiasts have had a very hard time reproducing the displays you see in commercial models.

doc 书于 posted at 04:34 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FLASHER

Reacts to light vibration or sound with Beethoven's The Fifth Symphony music and a 'flash'.

Claps your hands, the show starts...
His head moves, to flirt with ladies
Open his robe suddenly
And the pants drop down!

He will say "Hee hee... I know what you like!!!"

RPCNs : *ROTFLOL*





PS : And no, he doesn't look like me. He looks like YOU!

doc 书于 posted at 04:32 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

November 01, 2003

风筝与风

by: TWINS



没有灯 背影怎可上路
如没云 天空都不觉高
我与他 若似天生一对多么好
单手怎可以抱 我怕在平地跌倒

谁伴我 冒险跳下爱河
谁都要一对 即使手挽手出了错

又那可一个 (想多姿多彩怎会一个)

当风筝遇上风 即使快乐的痛
仍能乘着狂风 天空中爱得英勇

有了他就算哭 仍然流露着笑容

当风筝没有风 一颗心也都很重
谁能来做微风 不必管我的轻重
冥冥中遇上他 擦过爱的天空
倦极也不痛

instrumental

有痛苦 都只因拥有吧
会枯萎 都只因收过花
有个他 未算天生一对都不差
逼真的相爱过 那眼泪还未算假

谁伴我 冒险跳下爱河
谁都要一对 即使手挽手出了错

又那可一个 (想多姿多彩怎会一个)

当风筝遇上风 即使快乐的痛 (如何地痛)
仍能乘着狂风 天空中爱得英勇 (仍然学会英勇)
有了他就算哭 仍然流露着笑容 (哭过 更宽容)

当风筝没有风 一颗心也都很重 (他愿意抱拥)
谁能来做微风 不必管我的轻重 (不用计较轻重)
冥冥中遇上他 擦过爱的天空 (有谁 这样)
倦极也不痛 (勇)

当风筝遇上风 即使快乐的痛 (不管 吹得多痛)
仍能乘着狂风 天空中爱得英勇 (狂风里 也活得英勇)
有了他就算哭 仍然流露着笑容 (若能遇上所爱 我会不分轻重)

当风筝没有风 一颗心也都很重 (不怕 沿路跌碰)
谁能来做微风 不必管我的轻重 (谁怕痛 有他支撑跌不痛)
冥冥中遇上他 擦过爱的天空 (有风筝)
倦极也不痛 (便有风)

And who the fuck are those two dorks there?!?! Sitooopid! Spoilt the entire MTV! Urghhh!



doc 书于 posted at 03:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HAPPY RETIREMENT

From Dr. CT Goh

I wish to congratulation to any senior medical doctor(s) who retire today.
From tomorrow onwards, you are going to encounter more paradoxes of life:

-- Whilst twenty years went by like twenty minutes; after today, especially in the wee hours, twenty minutes are just like twenty years.

-- Before you give directions to people; after today, you have to constantly ask directions from others: When are my socks? Why are my undies?

-- You plan to write a memoir about your long contributions; after today, there are already 298 versions written by others in the market. They even knew who your Tadika classmates were.

-- You said you want to retire; but for next few weeks, you still get up early, dress and ready to go to work, only to discover afterwards: you just retired.

-- No more nights disturbed by night-calls; but for the subsequent nights, you even know which neighbour's cat is singing its love song.

-- You think you have worked and lived long enough; another few years down the road, you get to read about the news that genetic engineering can lengthen life up to 300 years. And you have to start looking for new jobs to fulfill your next 223 years.

-- You said enough is enough; not too long later, you would agree with Sean Connery: Never say never.

Happy retirement, anyway. :-)

doc 书于 posted at 02:02 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MOST DIFFICULT REQUEST

I wonder what is the most difficult task to get a pt to do in your daily practice? In my case its... no, no, not getting the patient to drop his pants or lift her blouse... or pay my bills (though I do admit there are many times I get owed especially after emergency cases like T&S, MVAs and 50% are never seen again), BUT to get the patient to say "Ahhhhh".

Most times I tell the patientt to "say ahhhh" or "sebut ahhhhh" and only get back blank stares.

They'd rather stay mute & stick out their tongue; which makes it harder to see inside :-(

In similar vein, I used to ask: "Batuk sedikit" to examine for urinary incontinence and UV prolapse.

Some patients would reply: "Tiada batuk. Saya sihat." :-)
One or two said: "Siapa?" :-)

Life as a doctor could be fun.

doc 书于 posted at 01:55 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BREAST SIZE & MILK

In the previous episode of drliew.net, readers have been discussing about breast size and lactation (despite the post being about **TWINS**! WTF! Wahahaha!) which led to much confusion.

doc ... izzit true that small breast = less milk ? If yes ... then pity her future kids lor ...

michaelooi posted on October 31, 2003 10:13 PM

It was also noted that the women who had larger storage capacities often nursed at longer intervals, whereas women with smaller storage capacities nursed at more frequent intervals. Breast size was not always a good predictor of production or storage capacity, and all of the women had the ability to produce plenty of milk over 24 hours. What varied was the amount of milk that could be delivered at one feeding.



(Photo from yao's blog.)

f00, michael. Didn't u know when pregnant, the breast will inflate....as well as other parts....

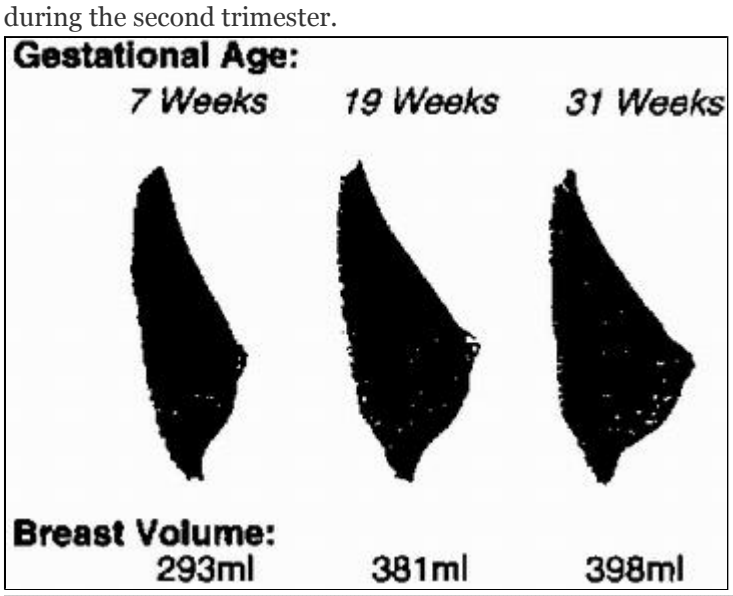
So if you want big boobs....wait for them pregnant loh. But as of now, I no time to look after kids la...

wolfx posted on October 31, 2003 10:29 PM

Development of breast during pregnancy is not called 'inflation'. It's divided into mammogenesis

and lactogenesis.

Peter E. Hartmann has developed a computerized breast measurement (CBM) system that uses video images of structured light stripes projected onto the breast to quantitate both long-term (throughout the lactation cycle) and short-term (during the day) changes in breast volume. Preliminary findings for breast development from preconception until just before delivery have demonstrated that significant growth can occur during the first trimester (first three months of pregnancy) and that this growth can either continue throughout pregnancy or reach a plateau during the second trimester.



but if big breast after pregnant cannot suck already, unless you like the extra lactose..hehehehe

blip posted on October 31, 2003 10:37 PM

Breastfeeding and breastmilk must be considered in the context of maternal physiology and infant development rather than just the narrow role of optimizing infant nutrition. The lactating breast has a high metabolic activity. Indeed, the energy output in milk represents approximately 25% of the total energy intake in the maternal diet for women exclusively breastfeeding single infants, and up to 50% for those breastfeeding twins. In addition, milk is a very complex secretion, consisting of cells (leucocytes, macrophages, and epithelial cells), lipids (triacylglycerols, free fatty acids, phospholipids, sterols, hydrocarbons, and fat-soluble vitamins), carbohydrates (lactose, oligosaccharides, galactose, glucose, and glycoproteins), proteins (caseins, a-lactalbumin, lactoferrin, secretory IgA and other immunoglobulins, lysozyme, enzymes, hormones, and growth factors), non-protein nitrogenous compounds (urea, creatine, creatinine, uric acid, amino acids including glutamine, nucleic acids, nucleotides, and polyamines), water-soluble vitamins, macronutrient elements, and trace elements.

I would say that it beats your Coffeemate, hands down, anytime. :)

References:
Breast development and control of milk synthesis
Cue Feeding: Wisdom and Science



October 31, 2003

TWINS

After lunch at CD shop...

Dr. Liew : "Taukeh, heard of TWINS?"

Taukeh : "Yeah, the Iranian twins mah. Sad news, died already."

Dr. Liew : "Iranian your head. Charlene and Gillian ler."

Taukeh : "Charlene? Why the name so wut-dut one?"

Dr. Liew : "Eh, you want to do business one or not?"

Taukeh : "Wait ah, let me ask my girl first... Oi! Ada itu TWINS punya lagu kah?"

Girl : "Ada ada."

Taukeh : "Bawa mari lah, ada orang mau."

Girl : "Apa nama album?"

Dr. Liew : "Semua mau."

Taukeh : "Bawa semua lah, bodoh!"

Girl : "Okay okay."

Girl : "Ini Evolution baru punya."

Dr. Liew : "Give me one each."

Taukeh : "Sure, sure, sure. Heh, heh, heh. Today sun very bright. I give you one free poster."
kaching kaching kaching *$$$*

Back to RPC...

Dr. Liew : "Woohoo! See? I got poster summore."

Storm : *roll eyes*

Dr. Liew : "Go pour one Coca Cola for me. Very hot lah today."

Storm : *slam cup on table* "Go pour yourself!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Why so ganas? I stepped on your tail izzit?"

Storm : "Hmmph!"

Dr. Liew : *scratch head* "Eh, Blizzard, what happened ah? That fler PMS ah?"

Blizzard : "Hmmph!" *close door with a bang*

Dr. Liew : "Wah lan eh. What's wrong with the world today ah?"

猪栏
隔壁有个变态
DBKL
Pug
Deepavali
MC
Suicide 3/3
Suicide 2/3

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Twins
More RM1 Coins
Student
Gay Twins
One More!
RM1 Coin
Solar Storm
Charlene
Modified Cars in Malaysia
Twins Effect
荣休
Kancil Scoreboard
Solitaire Showdown
Motor Racing
裸奔
猪头
不许带狗

Happy Together

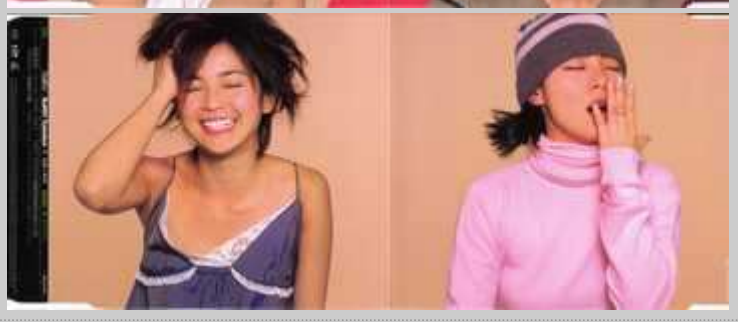












OneStat.com
OneStat

Touch Of Love







Evolution







doc 书于 posted at 07:16 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MORE RM1 COINS




TUNKU ABDUL RAHMAN PUTRA
MALAYSIA
25 TAHUN MERDEKA 1957 - 1982
1 RINGGIT


RANCANGAN MALAYSIA KELIMA
1986 - 1990



doc 书于 posted at 12:57 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

STUDENT

This morning in RPC...

A student from a nearby school was brought to see me. He has been absent from classes a lot this year. The school has sent out two warning letters to his parents. A third letter will be sent out soon if he continues to be absent and he will be sacked and will not be able to continue his study further.

Two teachers were sent to his house to find out what is happening. They managed to find him in his house. He told the teachers that he is very weak and ill and not able to attend classes. The teachers asked him why he did not go to see a doctor and he told the teacher his uncle is going to bring him to see a doctor later.

However, the two teachers brought him to come and see me. His grandmother came along. He had some renal disease previously but currently well and healthy. So I told him to go to school. He refused and demanded an MC. I lectured him a bit about the importance of studying and denied him the MC and issued a letter to his principal stating that he is fit to attend school.

Then he started. He faaarkiiing started. He dragged his grandmother by the wrist and dashed out of the room. His grandmother nearly tripped and fell. Then he abandoned the grandmother and ran out from RPC. A minute later, he came in again and tried to drag the grandmother out again. The grandmother refused to move. The two teachers were still waiting for me to finish writing the letter to their principal.

He dashed out again after cursing left and right. Then returned again banging everything in sight, doors, walls, chairs etc. The two teachers warned him that they will report to police if he continues to do that.

Dr. Liew : "Will you excuse me? I have a situation to handle."

Patient : "Sure doc, tough kid you have there. Take your time."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse! Bring me the key to the glass door."

RPCNs : "Right away!"

Dr. Liew : *lock exit* "Alright! You can bloody dash through the door like Jackie Chan if you want and shatter the glass into pieces. Then you will bleed and it will be very painful. But you won't die, because I'm a doctor. Go ahead, MAKE MY DAY!"

Then he squat down and still banging the wall creating hell lot of noise.

Dr. Liew : "Bring me my stun gun!"

RPCNs : "You sure, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "Bring me my stun gun now now NOW! This is an order!"

RPCNs : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : *press button* *PIAK PIAK PIAK* "Now look here. I really really don't want to use this

on you. But I might change my mind. Sit over there quietly and behave yourself."

Student : *gulp gulp gulp* *still crying*

Dr. Liew : *drag student to chair and sit him down* "Tell his father to come to see me."

Five minutes later...

Door : *knock knock knock*

RPCNs : "Doc, the student wants to see you."

Dr. Liew : "Excuse me for a while."

Patient : "Sure."

Dr. Liew : "Let him in."

Student : "I'm sorry, doctor."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Student : "I'm very sorry, doctor."

Dr. Liew : "You are forgiven. But I still want to see your father."

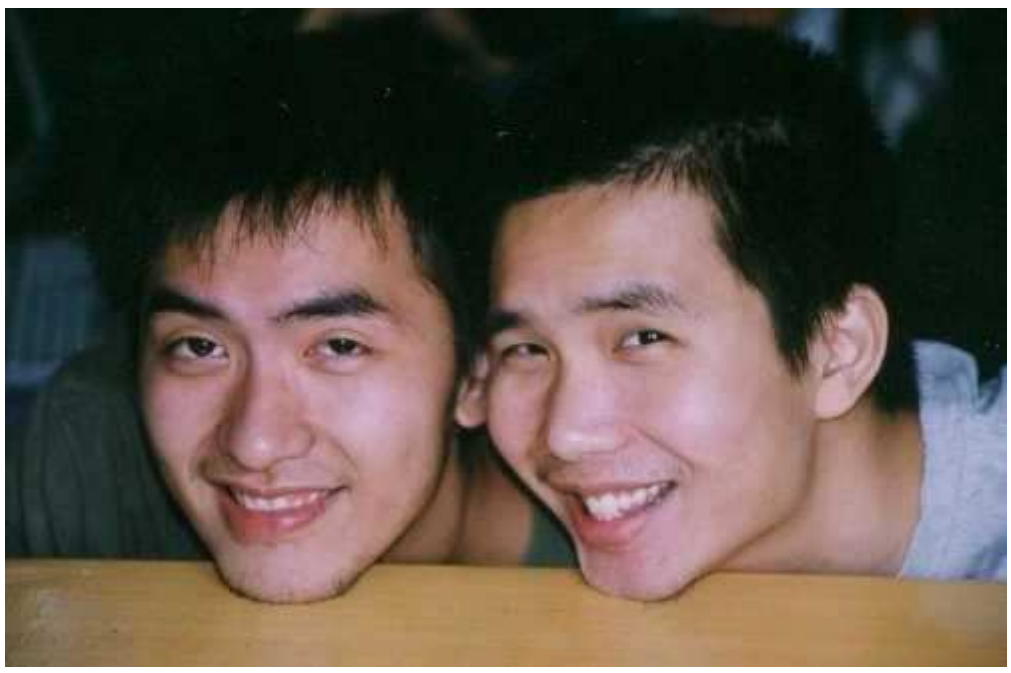
Student : "Okay, doctor."

Patient : "Kids these days..." *shake head*

Dr. Liew : "Heh heh."

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GAY TWINS



doc 书于 posted at 11:15 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 30, 2003

ONE MORE!



doc 书于 posted at 09:39 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RM1 COIN



Currently it is being auctioned at 8.00 Singapore Dollar.





Another RM5 coin is being auctioned at 25.00 Singapore Dollar.



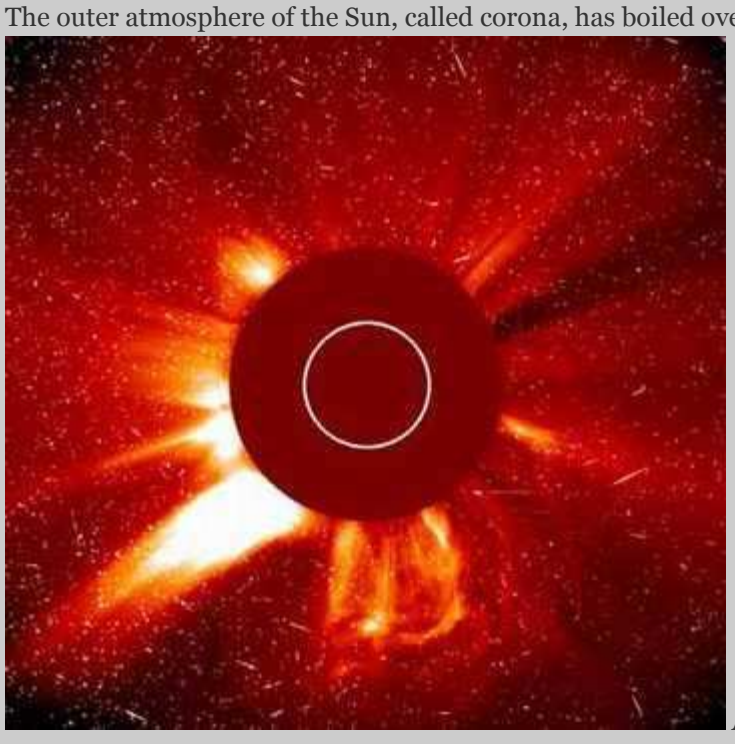


And it's authenticity can be checked here.

doc 书于 posted at 05:06 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SOLAR STORM

The outer atmosphere of the Sun, called corona, has boiled over.



A major solar flare unleashed Tuesday punished Earth's protective magnetic field early Wednesday, but the planet and its high-tech communication systems appear to have largely weathered the worst of the storm.

The storm shut down and possibly crippled an experimental communications satellite owned by the Japanese Aerospace Exploration Agency (JAXA), officials said. The satellite, called Kodama, went into a protective safe mode this morning. It is still able to communicate but officials left open the possibility that the craft is permanently damaged.

The space storm, perhaps the third most powerful on record while in space, packed the potential to have more effect than one on March 6, 1989 that knocked out power to an entire Canadian province, Quebec. The blast was classified as an X17.2 from sunspot #10486, where X denotes a major flare and larger numbers are stronger.

The brunt of the storm, a coronal mass ejection (CME - a belch from the Sun, an explosion of charged particles), hit at around 1 a.m. EST Wednesday, reaching Earth about 19 hours after it left the Sun -- several hours sooner than expected. The CME associated with this flare is larger than the Sun itself and is one of the most dramatic halo CMEs ever recorded by SOHO. The material ejected by this CME is travelling towards Earth at 2145 kilometres per second (7.5 million km/h) compared to the usual 1.5 million km/h.

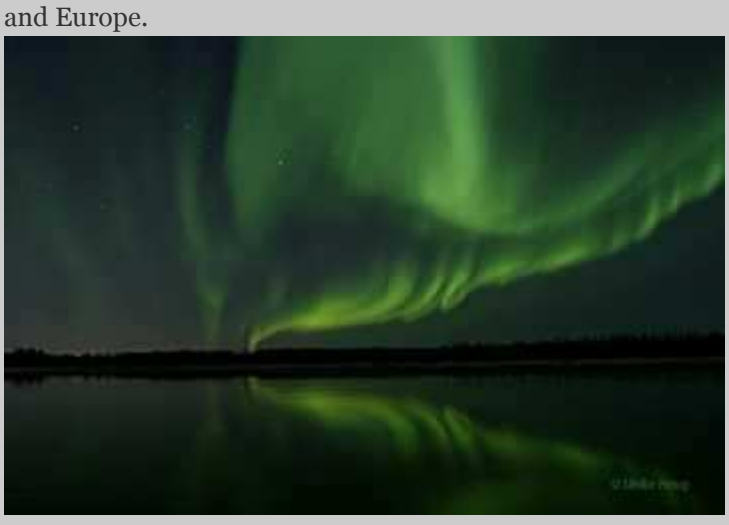
The Earth was immediately affected by intense X-ray radiation, which ionised the upper layers of the atmosphere, causing serious disruption to radio communications. The high-energy particles that followed (called a 'proton storm') could upset satellites by interfering with their electronics systems and damaging exposed components. During these storms, astronauts are advised to reduce exposure, particularly during spacewalks.

Forecasters had feared the cloud of charged particles might fuel one of the worst geomagnetic storms in recorded history. The outcome depended on the whether the storm's magnetic orientation was the same or different than that of Earth's magnetic field. For the most part, it appears the alignment did not favor the worst outcome. But the magnetic direction of the storm could change before it is over, causing a burst of problems.

Earth can be thought of as a giant magnet. Invisible magnetic field lines emanate from the planet's poles and extend out into space, beyond the atmosphere, to create a giant sphere of protection against solar particles. The Sun emits a constant stream of these particles, a so-called solar wind. Storms vastly enhance the output.

A slightly stronger flare on April 2, 2001 was not pointed at Earth. This week's storm was headed directly at us. "The magnetic cloud slammed into the Earth's magnetosphere and created a G5 geomagnetic storm, the strongest category," Brekke explained. "However, the storm seems to weaken already and this is probably caused by the fact that the CME had a northward pointing magnetic component."

In addition to threatening satellites in space and power grids on Earth, the storm was expected to generate colorful Northern Lights (Auroras/Aurorae) well into mid-latitudes of the United States and Europe.






(COURTESY JIMMY WESTLAKE)



Auroras are created when the charged solar particles stream down Earth's magnetic field lines and excite oxygen and nitrogen atoms in the atmosphere, near the poles.

A severe space storm can effect any sort of surface transmission lines -- from power to phone and even pipelines -- as extra current is induced, potentially overloading wires or switches.

Astronauts aboard the International Space Station took cover from heavier radiation sent out by the flare. They were not expected to be in any serious danger, but they retreated to the Zvezda service module -- the most heavily protected -- several times Tuesday and again Wednesday.

Engineers can put some satellites into hibernation modes and reduce the operations of others to reduce the risk of electrical disruption or destruction. The storm, however, can also swell Earth's upper atmosphere, creating drag that can pull a satellite out of orbit.

Our atmosphere protects people on the Earth, but passengers and crews on commercial jets at high latitudes could receive exposure equivalent to a normal medical chest X-ray.

doc 书于 posted at 03:33 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHARLENE

Alright, Paul. Slurp all you want. But make sure you wipe your spanking new 17" LCD screen clean after that. :P







doc 书于 posted at 12:40 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 29, 2003

MODIFIED CARS IN MALAYSIA

By Audrey Lim

I am sure the average testosterone pumped male in your part of the world would have, at some point in their lives, contemplated or in fact, made some form of modification towards their car. While it might not be something totally unusual, what makes it a spotlight in Malaysia is the fact that almost everybody, whether male or female, aspires to modify their cars somewhat.

While I might not be speaking for the rest of the population, I can honestly say that 70% of Malaysians do modify or plan to modify their cars. Why is there this need to modify one's car? With so many choices of colors and manufacturers to choose from, surely it is enough for the regular public. This may be so for other countries, but for Malaysians, this is not always the case. While the popular cars on the road remained that of Honda, Toyota, BMW, Mercedes Benz, Mitsubishi, and a sprinkle of others, yet all these names total up to no more than 15% of the cars on the road in the entire country. Malaysia's car industry has been monopolized by two names,

Proton and Perodua. With a rough estimate of about an 85% take on the pie, it really makes up for a pretty large range of homogenous cars on the road.

The "generation twist" took place some time in the year 1985 when Malaysia came out with their first national car, the Proton Saga. While the plans of the Prime Minister were visionary and totally well-thought of, this was not the sentiment for most Malaysians. In fact, many uncalled-for remarks were made about our country's first national car. Many even laughed at the idea of this country being capable of coming out of its agricultural backdoor and embracing the industrial growth. Will the door of the car fly off at 100 km/h? Could we even drive up a highland?

Despite distrust amongst the citizens, the cars came forth at an attractive low price. It was affordable for many. Not exactly the best looking or the most luxurious car on the road, the Proton was a humble car that serves well at a low price. With the tax on imported cars hitting an all time high, many Malaysians turned to their local make, which was priced almost 50% cheaper. After the Proton Saga came other spin-off of the Protons, including the Iswara, Iswara Aeroback, Wira, Wira Aeroback, Satria, Putra, Perdana, and Waja. Not long after that, a smaller car hit the road. Perodua, the nation's second local car manufacturer, together with Daihatsu came up with the Perodua Kancil, which looks like the Daihatsu Mira. Smallest and totally underpowered by many standards, the price was even more attractive than ever. Catching the eye of a totally different crowd, the local car manufacturers also came up with 4-wheel drives, a van, a lorry, and motorbikes.

Although there are Proton Saga (now defunct), Iswara, Iswara Aeroback, Wira, Wira Aeroback, Satria, Putra, Perdana, and Waja on the road, yet the color range are quite similar across the board. With only a handful of colors to choose from, the overall look on the street is really quite boring. If that is not bad enough, wait till you see the interior. Almost every Proton car on the street, with the exception of the Waja, has the same interior design. Except for some minor differences (wood finishing, perhaps), everything else looks pretty similar. With the license plate as the only thing standing apart, it is sometimes not uncommon to see people mistakenly walking towards the wrong car thinking that it is theirs. I myself have been a victim to such embarrassments.

Because of this need to set your car apart from the rest, it has spawned a totally new culture of cars modification. However, while some may have good taste, not many share the same thought. While some might stop at just a set of sports rims, there have been cases of people swerving off the road of good taste, if you catch my drift. Nevertheless it is a phenomenon that has grip the whole nation unassumingly. It is not uncommon to see car accessory shops bustling with Malaysians haggling for accessories at any time of the day.

Let me give you an idea of what a middle-income male would do to their cars in a span of less than a year in Malaysia. First thing to have is definitely a set of sports rims, preferably 16" - 17" fitted with matching tires with a thickness of 45 - 40 mm. Next would be the loud exhaust systems. God forbid if you did not hear the car before you see it. Next would be strut bars top and bottom, for more car stability around corners. After that would come the skirting to give a more low-profile look. A recent trend would also mean changing of the tail-lights to sportier ones. Then comes the interior; sports steering, chrome gear-shift and handbrake, bucket seats, new CD-player with amplifiers and speakers, and dark tints that may not necessarily be street legal. Last would be to change the overall car color to something more metallic or decal ridden. Bear in mind, while they might modify their cars to look good, it doesn't really mean that the cars can actually go faster, as would be the case of a driver I met on a road some time back. He actually thought that his car could go way faster just because he changed the tail-lights.

For the more serious car enthusiast, nothing short of a tricked-out natural aspirated or turbo car would sate their appetite for performance. These babies are so fast that if you were to put it next to a Porsche, chances are that the modified car will beat it flat out in 0-100kph and even top end. These are the lengths such people will go to, to ensure they squeeze every drop of power from their cars. Occasionally these enthusiasts will converge for illegal races to prove their prowess as well as for monetary gains. Most of these cars have some sort of workshop backing, so chances are that if the car wins, he will be getting a lot of business from the spectators in the weeks to come.

Aside from speed demons, there are also some who just can't get enough of attention. Spraying their cars a garish shocking pink or bright purple is some owner's idea of good looks. If that is not enough, there are also those who deck the side of their doors with flashing LED lights of red, yellow, and green; so colorful that even a set of traffic lights shy in comparison. Again, if that does not grab enough attention, there are also those who add another line of LED lights at the front of the car, a.k.a. KITT 2000 of Knight Rider fame. I half expect the car to speak soon. Oh, don't be surprised! With the Viper car alarm system, a simulated talking car is just a few hours away. Because of the homogenous look, many strive to make their cars a little more outstanding than the one next door. Some believe in "the louder you are, the better the car". Being jolted from your sleep in the middle of the night by the "sound" of a car is really nothing uncommon.

What about the female enthusiast? Well, not many are as performance driven as the men, yet there are some who are speed freaks as well. As for the rest, it is mostly "interior decorating", mostly with cute stuff like dolls, cushions, curtains (yes, you read right) and something pink.

There have been cars that spot a full set of "Hello Kitty" accessories like steering cover, seat cover, gear-shift cover, handbrake cover, you get the idea. It is also not uncommon to see a set of Snow White's Seven Dwarves gracing the back of a car from one end to the other, whilst another looked like a walk through animal kingdom with stuffed gorillas, monkeys, giraffes, the whole works. Then there are cars that are splattered with advertisements (car stickers) on the windows. Apparently they want to be able to spot their car with minimal modification and perhaps get spotted by one of the sponsors of the ad in order to win a box of say... tissues?

While it is rather amusing to see the changes one can make to a car, it does seem that car modifications in Malaysia are here to stay. Until the prices of imported cars are considerably lowered, it seems that we will have more fun on the road!

Published on 3/3/03

doc 书于 posted at 09:29 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TWINS EFFECT

A movie about Vampires that came from outer space living on Earth.

Ekin Cheng being the chief vampire slayer, Reeve *vomit*. Eason Chen plays the 5th prince of the vampire empire, Kazaf *double vomit*.

Charlene Choi plays Helen, Reeve's sister. Charlene is a member from the Twins, Hong Kong's latest pop princesses.

The other member of Twins, Gillian Chung, plays Gypsy. Gypsy is a vampire slayer wannabe that fell in love with Ekin Cheng. (There goes my breakfast.)

And Charlene Choi fell in love with Eason Chen. (There goes my previous day dinner.)

In the movie, vampire slayer must take something to turn themselves into half vampire half human before battle. Then soon after they must take antidote to return to human. *convulse convulse*

It's supposed to be a martial arts horror flick. But it's more like some romantic teenage story cum comedy.

Jackie Chan and Karen Mok came in half way through the movie with some clownish stunts. Arghhh! WTF! Spoil the whole movie! *foaming from mouth*

The special effects have been overdone. Looks damn blardy stoopid.

I'll watch it again, though, just to watch Charlene Choi. :P *regain consciousness*





Note to self : Get Charlene Choi's ~~album~~ MP3s. :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 06:15 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

荣休

再过两天, 首相就要下台荣[illegible]休了. 举国欢[illegible]送, 不亦乐乎.

马屁精使尽浑身解数猛拍, 擦鞋擦到上春袋, 包括放飞机低飞敬礼, 好在没撞死任何东西.

二十多年来的除强扶弱, 证明了一件事实: 慈首多败类. 令社会多了很多的寄身虫. 考试拿不到第一名, 就跑到校长面前哭. 校长还说不要紧, 把那考第一的人开除掉, 你就可以拿第一了.

临下台还要乱讲话, 没经过大脑. 开会时还要被别国(美国)总统拉到一旁去训话. "没有啦! 他没有骂我, 他讲我吧了." 屎到淋头还要拾回把沙.

安息安静静的去, 不好吗? 为什么还要搞风搞雨搞三搞四? 尤其是眼泪鼻涕口水一起洒. 还不止洒一次, 要跟马屁精们现场电视直播一起洒几十次才够. 弄到清洁工人加班没OT, 怨天怨地.

难道真的要人家伸脚一踢, 流出大海才甘愿? 现在才知错, 欲痛哭亦无泪啦! 真是令人哭笑不得. 还是安安静静, 收拾包袱回"甘榜"教水牛耕田, 种种菜好过啦! 走吧, 去吧! 我们会淡忘你以往的过错的. 你做过的好事, 就当作将功赎罪吧.

放眼看吧, 南蛮kiasu新加玻的领导人"去"的时候一定会跟风, 实行风光大葬, "光"宗"耀"祖, 一点也不会"拾输".

doc 书于 posted at 12:41 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KANCIL SCOREBOARD

Kancil roadkilled.

One day in the concrete forest...

Dumbo the elephant was taking a stroll after a lunch of peanuts.

Kancil was showing off his speed to the leopard, "I can skip skip skip, you see?"

Suddenly Dumbo saw Mickey Mouse running across. He quickly applied emergency brake with his ABS.

Mickey Mouse really scared the shit out of Dumbo. He lifted up his butt ready to take a dump.

BANG Kancil crashed into the posterior of the elephant.

Dumbo felt funny on its backside.

Dumbo sat on Kancil's nose.

Dumbo defaecated on Kancil's head.

End of story.



Time to call up ~~EON~~ Perodua recycling team.



Photo courtesy of Kancil Killer.

October 28, 2003

SOLITAIRE SHOWDOWN

With Windows came Solitaire. Now with Microsoft's MSN Messenger Version 6.0 or above, you get Solitaire Showdown.



It is a two player online game with two decks of cards. Each player gets one deck.

Instead of seven row stacks, you are now down with four. But there are now eight suit stacks and each player has complete access to all eight suit stacks.

You can now break apart a row stack in Solitaire showdown.

In Solitaire, you can choose between 'Draw One' and 'Draw Three'. Here, you are stuck with 'Draw Three'.

The winner is the one who manage to finish drawing out all cards from the random pile of thirteen cards. If both the players are stuck, a scoring system will determine who is the winner based on the number of cards he is able to send up to the suit stacks.

For those addicted to Solitaire, you will definitely find Solitaire Showdown more exciting. For those who don't, time is better spent scratching your balls or rubbing your eyes if you don't have any ball to scratch.

MOTOR RACING

Dr. Liew : *flick toothpick* "Today race car again ah?"

RPCNs : "No way."

Dr. Liew : "Still got left over coins from the other day leh..."

RPCNs : "We wanna play DDR again."

Dr. Liew : "One round lah. This time motor racing."

RPCNs : "Okaylah, just one round."

Dr. Liew : "Yippee!"

Later...

Storm : *VROOM*

Blizzard : *VROOM*

Sakai : "Muahahaha!" *VROOM*

MotorGP Machine : "3... 2... 1... Go!"

Storm : "Eh? Why is doc getting down from his bike?"

Dr. Liew : "Coz I didn't insert any coin. Hehehe. You all go ahead."

Blizzard : "Where are you going?"

Dr. Liew : "Nowhere. I'll be behind you all."

Sakai : *VROOOM* "Yeehar! I'm leading!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah! Swing your butts baby! Swing your big butts!"

Storm : *take corner*

Dr. Liew : "Wah lao! This one super butt swing! Seat also koyak liao!"

Storm : "Hoi! Diam lah! Later I korek your eyes out."

Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha! Blizzard's ass too big. Slow response. Crash liao."

Blizzard : *kick* "Go die!"

Dr. Liew : "Oi, Sakai! One hairpin loop coming up!"

Sakai : "No problemo!"

Dr. Liew : "I'll help you swing a bit."

Sakai : "Okay!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay, NOW!" *swing bike from left to right*

Sakai : "Alamak!" *roll down from motorbike to the floor*

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

Sakai : "Hey yer! Why you swing so fast one?!?! People not ready yet lah!"

doc 书于 posted at 02:03 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

裸奔

怎么回事? 刚才拨打你手机, 铃声响后提示语音说: "对方正在裸奔. 请稍后再拨." 真不敢相信! 再次拨打又说: "对不起. 你拨的用户已奔出服务区. 请稍后再拨."

doc 书于 posted at 01:55 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

猪头

那天我看到你在一家超市闲逛. 你把手伸进能验价格的机器, 结果显示: 猪蹄8元, 你以为机器出了问题, 把头伸了进去, 我一看差点笑死: 猪头18元!

doc 书于 posted at 01:52 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

不许带狗

想和你去看海, 却把握不住莫测的未来;
想和你去登山, 却充满对理想的茫然;
想和你去流浪, 却到不了幸福的天堂;
想和你逛街, 却碰到警察说: "不许带狗!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

猪栏

今天你吃得饱吗? 睡得好吗? 深夜会冷吗? 真想静静地守在你身边. 我知道你总是不会照顾自己, 每当我一离开, 你就从猪栏跳出去!

doc 书于 posted at 01:05 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

隔壁有个变态

上个周末, 我到一个博物馆去参观, 一时人有三急, 便跑到厕所里.

到了那里, 我砰地一声把小间锁上, 解开裤子, 就准备方便.

突然, 隔壁的小间里, 传来了一个男人的问话: "喂, 伙计, 你好吗?" 我通常是不在厕所和其他人搭话的, 但是那天不知道怎的, 就随口答道: "还好."

正当我集中精力, 全神贯注地要做我应当作的事情时, 隔壁又发话了: "你待会儿想干些什么?" 我觉得, 这个老兄也友好过分了, 哪有这样在厕所单间和人家套近乎的呢? 也许他比较孤独吧? 于是, 我虽然不情愿, 但还是回答他, "看完展览, 就回家."

"你待会儿可以到我这里来一下吗?" 这下, 我完全明白我遇上什么人了 : 要么是个变态的同性恋, 要么是个神经病.

我再也忍受不了了, 于是狠狠地回敬了他一句: "无聊! 请你别再烦我了."

隔壁的男人一言不发. 我终于舒了一口气. 对于这样的神经病, 就必须严厉对待.

突然, 隔壁又传来了话声: "对不起, 大卫, 我先关机了, 待会儿再给你打过去. 我这隔壁有个变态的人, 总是在那答我的话..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DBKL

Urgent news! Urgent news! I heard DBKL is going to clean the town off all the rubbish. Quickly pack up and leave town now now NOW! Don't tell them I told you. Oh, yeah, you don't have to thank me for this news.

doc 书于 posted at 12:08 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PUG

Still remember the other day we had an argument on a certain animal? I told you it is a pug, but you insist that it is a pig. I told you 'it is u', you said 'it is i'. Oh well, up to you...

doc 书于 posted at 12:01 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 27, 2003

DEEPAVALI

RPCNs : "Morning doc."

Dr. Liew : *yawn* "Morning girls."

RPCNs : "Why so sleepy?"

Dr. Liew : "Those fire crackers lah! So loud! Couldn't sleep. Deepavali where got people light fire crackers in the middle of the night one? They should stick to their oil lamps."

RPCNs : "Don't worry, we have your Espresso ready."

Dr. Liew : "Next you know they will go play Kung Ming lantern for Deepavali too. Just because they think the toys from other people's festivals better than theirs, have to copy cat lah, cis! Next time I play with their oil lamp during Chinese New Year then they know."

RPCNs : "Ahahaha, you go play lah. Your mother will kill you."

Lunch...

Dr. Liew : "Wah, nice lunch. Very full. What to do now ah?"

RPCNs : "There's an arcade upstair."

Dr. Liew : "Urgh... not Dance Dance Revolution again..."

RPCNs : "Abuthen?"

Dr. Liew : "I want to play racing."

RPCNs : "Can also."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha!" *crash*

Storm : "Oi! Shit! Get away from my car!"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... got another victim..." *swirl steering*

Blizzard : "Eh eh eh, who is that keep crashing into me?"

Storm : "Doc lah! People racing Daytona, that fler thought he is playing Destruction Derby."

Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha!" *crash* *flip* *flip* *flip* *first gear* *VROOOM!*

Blizzard : "Eh? Doc is driving in the opposite direction!"

Storm : "Siao one ler that fler."

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! Game over liao. One more round."

Storm : "Dowan. We want to check out that DDR."

Dr. Liew : "Then what about me?"

Storm : "You be nice and go play that PhotoMatch or Crossword over there."

For the next half an hour...

Dr. Liew : *sulk* *tap screen* *sulk* *tap screen*

doc 书于 posted at 11:41 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

MC

One reader commented on my previous post:

> My dad charges a minimum of 5 bucks for consultation fees. =) I think people wouldn't mind risking 5 bucks to get an MC.

Then the problem follows...

Doctor : "Okay, collect your MC from the dispensing counter."

Patient : "Doc, can issue one thirty ringgit receipt ah?"

Doctor : "Why?"

Patient : "Coz if no receipt, company won't believe. And I can't claim."

Doctor : "You only pay five ringgit then you go claim thirty ringgit?"

Patient : "Ehehehe."

Doctor : "I tell you what. You pay me thirty ringgit for the MC, I'll give you the thirty ringgit receipt plus the MC."

Patient : "Then I how to untung?"

Doctor : "You untung can curi ayam mah."

Patient : "I pay you fifteen ringgit. We split half half, okay?"

Doctor : "No! You pay thirty ringgit or you get out."

Patient : *spill vulgarities*

Doctor : *take gun from drawer* "Don't force me to pull the trigger."

doc 书于 posted at 10:28 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 26, 2003

SUICIDE 3/3

The anaesthetist increased the concentration of the gas. There there there, stopped breathing liao. The anaesthetist inserted a tube down his air passage and controlled his breathing using a machine. Physically healthy chap, easy job, always makes anaesthetists happy.

The last step. An injection that can bring down a whole elephant flat on its back - a concoction of potent muscle relaxants.

"Everything is ready. He is under like a baby and he is aaAAaaAall yours!"

The psychiatrist brought up that ancient looking electrical box. He set it to fifty volts and put some electro-conductive gel on the probes. He laid the sponge like probes against the temple of that poor chap and depressed the button.

ZZZAAAPPP! It lasted a little more than 3 seconds.

The anaesthetist was complaining to the nurse that the nasi biriyani was too oily while that poor chap was squiggling on the bed. If it wasn't for the muscle relaxant, strong muscular contractions would have broken most of the bones in his own body. But he was just twitching, a little.

Cardiac monitor was racing. Blood pressure shot up. The anaesthetist gave a glance, far away from any danger. So they continued talking about some free milk powder stuff.

The psychiatrist waited for the twitching to stop, packed up and left. The anaesthetist brought the patient out from sedation and took everything off him.

An hour later, he made it back to the psychiatrist's clinic.

Psychiatrist : "How are you feeling?"

Patient : "Dizzy. Whole body aching."

Psychiatrist : "Are you able to remember anything from this morning?"

Patient : "Nope." (Retrograde amnesia)

Psychiatrist : "Good. Want to go home?"

Patient : "Yes."

He was given some pills. They called up his colleagues to bring him home.

I think the treatment must have cured him. Because from then on, we never saw him, ever, again.

P.S. For more info on Electro-Convulsive Therapy, read here.

doc 书于 posted at 10:43 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 25, 2003

SUICIDE 2/3

In psychiatry ward, the medical assistants are all big size hairy muscular guys. They are able to kill a tiger bare handed or maybe an elephant too - can tie a knot on the elephant's trunk. You won't want to say no when they ask you to do something, in their threateningly polite way. Who knows, they might throw you in the same isolation cell with that necrophiliac drooling and staring at you, examine you with his piercing gaze deciding on which part of you to start with?

So the big size medical assistants pinned him down on a wheel chair and sent him for X-ray. Then they stripped him and did an electrocardiogram (ECG) to make sure his heart is okay. Blood was withdrawn and sent to make sure it was normal. And he was told to empty his bowel and bladder, either with or without assistance, his choice. He asked for lunch but was denied of it. He should fast for the procedure.

By 3pm the same day, he was in the operation theatre, dressed in this thin gown. The air was cold, he was hungry. He felt numb. Someone came and set up an intravenous drip on his hand and gave him an injection. He became sleepy. "Don't worry, it will all be over real soon," he was told. What over? He was healthy, at least physically, to start with. He started to get worried. But what the heck, he needed sleep, desperately.

He could half dreamingly hear the regular beeping sound from the next trolley, with the occasional buzzing sound from that automatic sphygmomanometer (blood pressure machine) on the patient next to him, which look so pale. These sound has a mesmerizing effect. He felt like a hippopotamus was sitting on his eyelids.

He felt somebody lifting him from the PVC cushioned trolley to the ice cold stainless steel table. It sent a chill down his spine, but he had no more strength left even to shiver. He opened his eyes a little as a mask was put on him. He had a second thought. Maybe it wasn't that right afterall. What if he would never wake up, ever again?

But it was too late. With the last drop of force trickling out of him, he wanted to shake his head. But his head refused to move. So he wanted to blink his eyes. But his eyelids were heavy. Talk? He could hardly breathe, let alone talk.

doc 书于 posted at 10:28 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 24, 2003

做女人好累

十四岁的时候有男孩子追我, 躲得好累.
二十四岁的时候没有男孩子追我, 想得好累.
和男朋友吃饭, 为给他省钱不敢点菜, 假装淑女好累.
男朋友请吃饭, 不知道他什么企图, 不敢大意, 防人好累.
男友假装喝醉了说要一起回家, 编个理由哄开他好累.
男友真的喝醉的吐了一地, 要我做卫生, 好累好累.
别人找男友借钱, 我怕别人不还, 担心好累.
男友找别人借钱, 我怕别人找我替他还钱, 担心得更累.
和男友那个以后不来例假, 提心吊胆好累.
来了例假男友又要那个, 继续担心还是累.
生个男孩子怕他将来像他老爹一样没出息, 管得好累.
生个女孩子怕她将来像自己一样被骗, 一样的累.
老公没有钱的时候, 每天要算计过日子, 累啊.
老公有钱的, 担心他出去不学好, 胡思乱想, 真的很累.
老公长得太英俊, 出去上街老有女孩子偷窥, 我累.
老公实在太难看, 每次上街遇见朋友都要解释, 这个不是司机, 累死了.
女人其实也很累啊!
我是个男的, 绞尽脑汁写这些东西, 我真他妈的累!

P.S. I gave up translating half way. :P Use babelfish.altavista.com lah, you'll get the rough idea.

doc 书于 posted at 09:33 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SUICIDE 1/3

There was a foreign worker with lots of complaints - backache lah, headache lah, stomachache lah etc. All the doctors in Out Patient Department know him well. Some have scolded him for faking all those illness, but he didn't give a fuck anyway. So some just played along with him, since they have some other thing more serious to deal with rather than spending time lecturing that thick face bugger who only know how to waste Malaysian tax payers' money.

But that day, he made a big mistake. After being denied of his precious MC, he chose to tell his doctor he felt like committing suicide. Probably the doctor got fed up and wanted to get rid of him, once and for all. He referred the poor chap to the psychiatrist for 'suicidal tendency'. That would mean instant referral, no need to book date, no need to send him home. Who knows, he might kill himself just as he step out from the hospital, right?

The psychiatrist was busy. The previous day a female patient had been running around naked in the psychiatry ward and everyone had a hard time getting her to calm down back into her dress. And the worst of all, they had to mop up the menstrual blood that she had managed to splatter and smear everywhere.

The psychiatrist took up his one inch thick case sheet. He went through it rather quickly. Then he read the referral letter : suicidal tendency. He felt like saving another live. You don't get to save much life in psychiatry, at least not those life and death situation where you can negotiate with some God stuff using your skill as in Emergency Department.

The psychiatrist is from a different foreign country. So they had a hard time communicating with each other. It was like a chicken and duck talk. The suicidal chap barely understood the option : passing a bit of current through the head and it will all go away, perfectly safe procedure, been done a thousand times, you won't feel anything.

He nodded. Did it mean 'I understand' or 'Yes, do it'? Who the fuck care? It didn't matter. He wanted to commit suicide and his life was at stake. They shove a consent form to him, yup, just put your signature down and we will take care of the rest. Afterall, the government is paying. He put down his signature and immediately the consent form was snatched away from him. You have just sold your own body and soul included. You are now... OURS!

October 23, 2003

HELMET

In a small town, people don't usually wear helmet when riding their motorbikes around, especially in the evening, often without license too. On and off, we get teenagers coming to Emergency Department (ED) with all sorts of injuries.

There's a police room at one corner of the ED. There used to be a policeman on duty most of the time. They have this multichannel wireless communication thing that you can tune to listen to police jargons. Dr. Seow said one day he picked up some air traffic signal.

Sometimes you get to play with revolver or even submachinegun M-16 when you ask them politely. They will take off the bullets and let you play with it. But recently, they replaced them policemen with young sexy policewomen in uniform. And policewomen don't usually carry gun. AURGHAURGHAURGH!!!

It was a Saturday evening. A bunch of teenagers on their kap chais came to ED. They brought to us a crying teenage girl. Long hair. Nice hair, straight and soft. Nice eyes, nice lips, nice face, like Siti Nurhaliza. She must have spent hundreds of ringgits on conditioners and hair treatment. But her hair got glued up by coagulated blood coming from her scalp.

She told us she fell off from motorbike in an accident. Sustained some abrasion over her limbs and all. No helmet. There was a seven centimeter long cut on the top of her head.

Straight forward case. Dress up the abrasions, shave the hair around the wound, stitch it up and give her a jab of tetanus toxoid. Then I could go to the super cold restroom and have a nice steaming hot shower before dinner. And yup, by steaming hot I mean it is really steaming, with water vapour. =D

Injection no problem. Painful wound cleaning and dressing she could endure. But when coming to shaving off the hair around the wound, she wanted to jump off the bed and go home.

Her friends were waiting outside, still having fun among themselves, very noisy. They tried to persuade her. It would be just a bit, hair will grow back kinda stuff. But she was sitting there, crying. Everyone scratched head.

Medical Assistant (MA) : "So how?"

Dr. Liew : "What how? Get me the police."

A minute later, the policewoman came. All the members of the motorgang ran off.

Another five minutes later, we got her house address, father's name and phone number. Her father was informed about the head injury and he was told to get to the hospital immediately. He arrived on his kap chai shortly after.

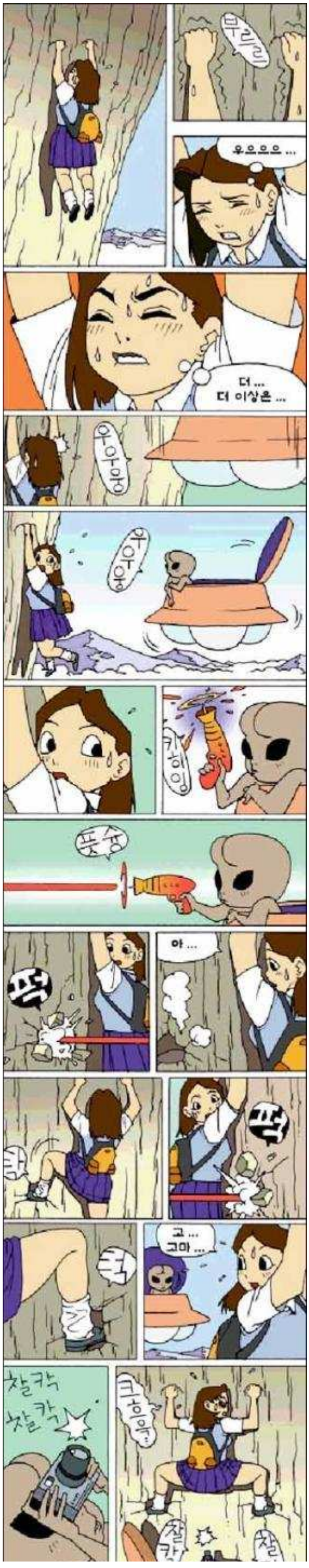
Her father saw her condition and scolded her. We told the father about her situation and reluctance to get her hair shaved. And then we left the room.

A few minutes later, we managed to shave some hair off and stitched up the wound. No resistance at all. Didn't even complain of any pain. Smooth sailing baby, smoooooth sailing. Why? Coz both of her cheeks swollen up.

Kesiaaaaan! :P

October 22, 2003

HUMSUP ET


파리리
우으으으 ...
더 ...
더 이상은 ...
아아아아
와아앙
아아앙
슈슈슉
야 ...
퍽
퍽
크흐윽
찰칵
찰칵
찰칵
찰칵
끄... 끄아 ...

doc 书于 posted at 09:23 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

APPENDIX

RPCN : "Doc, I want to ask you something."

Dr. Liew : "Shoot me."

RPCN : "Is it true that appendicitis must happen once in everybody in a life time?"

Dr. Liew : "Let's say there is this boy."

RPCN : "Uh huh?"

Dr. Liew : "He is ten years old, he met with a car accident and he is going to die soon."

RPCN : "Uh huh?"

Dr. Liew : "Will his appendix suddenly say : 'Eh? I haven't gotten inflammed in this life time, must get inflammed now now NOW!' before he dies?"

RPCN : "Err..."

doc 书于 posted at 11:22 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 21, 2003

TITANIC FROG



doc 书于 posted at 08:44 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CORIOLIS FORCE

Water flows out of a container counter-clockwise in the northern hemisphere and clockwise in the southern hemisphere.

Getting Around The Coriolis Force

doc 书于 posted at 02:54 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SEX IN SPACE

In zero G situation, fishes cannot differentiate which direction is up.

All you want to know about sex in space
The four Medaka fish made a space travel of 15 days. These four fish-astronauts performed their successful mating in space for the first time among vertebrate animals. From the fact that they continued to mate from the very first day of the mission, one might assume sex in space is easy. However, what we have observed on the video-tapes is that the fish had a hard time in sex under the weightlessness conditions, especially when male fish has to keep embracing female and holding such a posture for an enough time.

An experiment on dorsal-light reaction
Since on orbit fish cannot depend on gravity for their posture-control, we decided to provide an oriented lighting for helping their posture-control in space, i.e., expecting fish to use this reflex of dorsal-light reaction and always turn his back (dorsal side) to the light source.

Source : The First Vertebrate Mating in Space - A Fish Story. Video version here.

doc 书于 posted at 01:03 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SWELLING

It was my first month into training. There was this ~~Dr.~~ Badass who is really sombong. He was also under training, but he joined a month earlier than me. So he considered himself my 'senior'.

He likes to order people to do all the boring stuffs like filling forms etc and he will do all the exciting things. Then when the MO (doctor in charge or Medical Officer) came, he would show off as if he had done everything himself.

Nobody likes to go oncall with him. Since he is an expert sycophant, the boss let him do the call list after he spent hours polishing the boss' testicles. He would pick some good trainee (ahem, like me) to go oncall with him so that he can relax and have a peaceful undisturbed night.

That evening, I was in male surgical ward and the MO called up. Saying that a case is on its way to our ward, bleeding. Need to control the bleeding urgently.

A few minutes later, medical attendant sent in someone on a wheel chair. The nurse showed him to a bed and he lied down. His friend was with him, carrying two helmets. Apparently they came on a motorbike.

That poor chap went for a circumscision somewhere else earlier. One of the ligature over a bleeder must have slipped off. I don't know what he did, maybe watched some blue films after the circumscision? Bad move! Anyway, blood was collecting around his penis and it swell up like a tennis ball, only that it was dark in colour.

Badass opened the patient's shorts and started snorting and laughing. "Come and see, come and see," he told me. I told him I was busy.

He asked the nurse to bring him a mosquito (lockable forceps), still trying to control his snorting.

He aimed at the bleeder and CLAMPED!

"ORRRRRRRHHHKKKKKLLLLLAAAAANN! TIU NIA SENG!" went the patient. Then the commotion started. Instrument trays fell on the floor. The instrument trolley was knocked over.

KAPOW *KAPOW* That two fellow used their helmets to hit Badass several times and a few times on his head. Everybody looked at them.

The patient faltered out of the ward with his friend following behind still spilling vulgarity.

Badass was stunned. He stood there trembling in anger as he watched them leave.

I heard Badass went to make a police report. Michael Ooi says it must have been helluva police report, including the words : "kepala butuhnya disepit dengan playar..."

The next day, Badass put up a lame hand drawn sign "Helmet Not Allowed" at the entrance to the ward and took MC.

doc 书于 posted at 12:06 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 20, 2003

COOLEST ME

Found on The Dude's (Saddiq) blog.



Ahem! Give me some space. Want to kembang.

And Dude, I've posted your Sandisk formatting question for you on jaring.pcbase and currently awaiting answer. Will post the answer to your tagboard.

doc 书于 posted at 11:53 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TOOTHACHE

Yesterday at RPC...

RPCN : "Doc, I toothache."

Dr. Liew : "Let me see."

RPCN : "Ah..."

Dr. Liew : "Right lower wisdom tooth. Got hole." *poke*

RPCN : "Ouch! Murder ah you?"

Dr. Liew : "Your wisdom tooth senget one, impacted on the tooth in front somemore. Jialat."

RPCN : "How?"

Dr. Liew : "Take pain killer. Tomorrow go to my dentist. Ask her to save."

RPCN : "Need to cabut ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Maybe. But don't worry. No difference one."

RPCN : "No difference?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, there is no such thing as negative IQ. Without wisdom tooth, your IQ won't go down further."

RPCN : "You go die die DIE!" *cubit*

Dr. Liew : "Isk! Oi oi OI! Blueblack liao! Blueblack liao!"

doc 书于 posted at 11:20 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHANGING LANE

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: Pissed with this kinda drivers... From: "niel" Date: Mon, 20 Oct 2003 03:29:34 +0800

I always have this problem when I am changing lane. I put my signal light, then going into another lane slowy, cars on the another lane will purposely move forward faster to follow tightly to the car in front! Arghhh... what are they trying to do?

Today there was one Kancil, I was already 20% into his lane, and then he purposely moved faster, squeeze out to follow the car in front tightly. My fender was only 1 inch away from this Kancil! Don't you get annoyed with this kinda driver? :(

You should have changed lane faster or suddenly. :P

Dr. Liew : "Radar!"

Doc's Ferrari Enzo : *pop out radar screen*

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Kancil 5 o'clock, 3 meters. Speed 140km/hr. No problem."
drop gear *stamp on acceleration pedal* *push NOS button* *swirl steering*

Kancil : "Alamak! SCREEEEECH!!!" *somersault* *flip flip flip*

Cars : *CRASH* *BOOM* *BANG*

Dr. Liew : "Eh? What happened back there? Too far liao, cannot see."

Ferrari : "I think the Kancil just committed suicide."

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: Re: Pissed with this kinda drivers... From: "Kancil Killer" Date: Mon, 20 Oct 2003 23:03:28 +0800

actually the fact was:

Charger munching peanut butter sandwitches while monitoring the Nasty Kancil Detector (NKD)

Charger: Nasty Kancil located. Nasty Kancil located. Lat: 3.336; Lon: 102.63, speed tracking at 140kmph.

> Dr. Liew : "Radar!"
>
> Doc's Ferrari Enzo : *pop out radar screen*

KK: hmm... not bad... looks like he's messing with Doc.

> Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Kancil 5 o'clock, 3 meters. Speed 140km/hr. No
> problem." *drop gear* *stamp on acceleration pedal* *push NOS button*
> *swirl steering*

Charger: can I try with your Ion Canon Glove, can I, can I, huh? huh? huh?

KK: awright... make sure you push the right button at the right time! I don't want to see more hot dogs on the road!

Charger: Okie dokie, I promise no mistake this time... 140kmph, easy to target ler... Ion Canon charged... TARGET LOCKED DOWN.... *FIRE!*

Kancil *kaboom!*

> Kancil : "Alamak! SCREEEEECH!!!" *somersault* *flip flip flip*
>
> Cars : *CRASH* *BOOM* *BANG*

KK: Nice shot.

Charger: Thanks. aih... too bad... I think Doc too far ahead dy... I think din see the explosion.

> Dr. Liew : "Eh? What happened back there? Too far liao, cannot see."

> Ferrari : "I think the Kancil just committed suicide."

KK: NEXT!

doc 书于 posted at 11:13 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GAS

When you open a bottle of Coke, the gas inside the liquid will start to escape and form bubbles. The bubbles will float up because the liquid is heavier compared to the gas due to gravitational effect.

Now if you open the same bottle of Coke in space where there is no gravity, where do the bubbles go?



This is a photo taken on board a space shuttle in 1985. It is a big Coca-cola droplet floating in mid air.

Bubbles form as gas molecules work their way around at random. The surface tension of the liquid keeps them from going back into solution or from erupting through the surface. On earth, bubbles pop because the liquid drains to the bottom and the shell becomes too thin.

Surface tension can also keep the bubbles from forming a larger bubble. So they remain isolated from each other inside the liquid, looking like some foam.

If you poke a straw or a hollow needle into the gas bubble, the air will escape as surface tension gently compresses the liquid.

doc 书于 posted at 10:26 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EXPENSIVE WATER

Bidding for a bucket on eBay, water included

BRISTOL (AFP) - For the eBay fanatic who has everything comes the chance to bid for a "fabulous bucket of Bristol tap water".

"This is a unique opportunity for all water collectors out there who want some(thing) refreshing or cool," says the seller, who goes by the name of Bucketman on the popular Internet auction site.

"Can be used for a refreshing drink, cleaning purposes or to decorate that minimalist home."

Twelve bids had been made up to 11:00 am (1000 GMT) Thursday, when AFP logged onto eBay, with the highest bid at 117 pounds (166 euros, 195 dollars). Bidding ends next Monday at 12:42 pm (2342 GMT).

Bucketman said proceeds from his sale will be going to Oxfam to help drill wells for people in war-torn southern Sudan "who don't have a drop, let alone a bucket of water".

One caveat: no delivery. The winning bidder will have to swing by Bucketman's place in Bristol, in the west of England, to collect his pail of water.

Source

doc 书于 posted at 10:23 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CITIBANK

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: citibank From: (name withheld) Date: Fri, 17 Oct 2003 02:45:16 +0800

If you have ever had to deal with a major corporation's customer service then you will really appreciate this.

My Aunt died this past January. CitiBank billed her for February and March for their monthly service charge on her credit card, and then added late fees and interest on the monthly charge... The balance had been $0.00... Now it's somewhere around $60.00)

I placed the following phone call to CitiBank...

Me : "I am calling to tell you that she died in January."

CitiBank : "The account was never closed and the late fees and charges still apply."

Me : "Maybe, you should turn it over to collections..."

CitiBank : "Since it is 2 months past due, it already has been."

Me : "So, what will they do when they find out she is dead?"

CitiBank : "Either report her account to the frauds division, or report her to the credit bureau...maybe both!"

Me : "Do you think God will be mad at her?"

CitiBank : "Excuse me?"

Me : "Did you just get what I was telling you... The part about her being dead?"

CitiBank : "Sir, you'll have to speak to my supervisor!"

Supervisor gets on the phone...

Me : "I'm calling to tell you, she died in January."

CitiBank : "The account was never closed and the late fees and charges still apply."

Me : "You mean you want to collect from her estate?"

CitiBank : *stammer* "Are you her lawyer?"

Me : "No, I'm her nephew."

CitiBank : "Could you fax us a certificate of death?"

Me : "Sure." (Fax number is given)

After they get the fax...

CitiBank : "Our system just isn't setup for death..."

Me : "Oh..."

CitiBank : "I don't know what more I can do to help..."

Me : "Well, if you figure it out, great! If not, you could just keep billing her. I suppose... don't really think she will care..."

CitiBank : "Well...the late fees and charges do still apply."

Me : "'Would you like her new billing address?"

CitiBank : "That might help."

Me : "Odessa Memorial Cemetery... Hwy 129..." *and plot number given*

CitiBank : "Sir, that's a cemetery!"

Me : "What do you do with dead people on your planet?!!!"

Source also found here.

doc 书于 posted at 10:22 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 19, 2003

THANK YOU

Today at RPC...

A mother brought her son to see me for some mild illness. After some long winded explanation...

Dr. Liew : "Okay, that's all. Take care."

Mother : "Thank you doc."

Dr. Liew : "You are welcome."

RPCN : *open door*

Mother : "Say thank you lah."

Child : "..."

Dr. Liew : *open newspaper and read*

Mother : "C'mon, you can say it."

Child : "..."

Mother : "Be a good boy, say thank you. Tang-kiu. Come, tang-kiu."

Child : "..."

Mother : "Okay never mind. Wave hand lah."

Child : "..."

Mother : "Come, show doctor you can wave hand." *take child's hand and start waving*

Child : *retract hand and hide hand behind back*

Mother : "C'mon. I know you can do it. Come, wave good bye." *pull child's hand*

Child : *retract hand and hide hand behind back*

Mother : "Flying kiss. Come, give doctor a flying kiss."

Child : "..."

Mother : "You've forgotten how to do it? Like this leh." *send flying kiss*

Child : *shake head*

Mother : "Be a good boy. C'mon, flying kiss." *take child's hand and put on his mouth*

Child : *retract hand and hide hand behind back*

RPCN : *still holding door open* "Auntie ah, my hand very tired leh."

doc 书于 posted at 04:09 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AMBULANCE 3/3

Mr. Tan : "This patient always call up, sometimes twice a week. Actually she is not serious. Just that she couldn't find transport. Kedekut people."

Dr. Liew : "Kedekut?"

Mr. Tan : "Yeah, say no driver wor. Refuse to call taxi or public transport. So call us lor. You all don't have to do anything. We will give her a ride to the hospital."

Dr. Seow : "Wah! Like that also can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "I have an idea."

So as the ambulance entered the residential area, the loud siren was kept on. That attracted a lot of people.

As the ambulance slowed down, the address given was for a very big bungalow. There were two big shiny cars in the porch summore. There was a girl sitting on a stupid swing alone like waiting for a school bus.

We opened the door and jumped off the ambulance. Dr. Seow grabbed his stethoscope and started running around like a monkey shouting : "Mana pesakit? Mana pesakit? Siapa mau mati? Cepat! Cepat! Buka pintu!"

Then a timid lady opened the gate...

Dr. Liew : "Aiyoh! Serius kah dia? Apasal tinggal kan dia bersendirian? Siapa panggil ambulance tadi?"

Makcik (timidly) : "Saya."

Dr. Seow took down some oxygen mask thing and slammed it onto the victim's face. She sure looked damn serious.

Dr. Liew : "Makcik ikut kami."

Makcik : "Takpe lah, you bawa dia pergi hospital cukup. Nanti saya pi angkat dia balik. Saya tengah masak."

Dr. Liew : "Tapi dia serious?"

Makcik : "Tak berapa serius lah, takde transport saje."

Dr. Liew : "Tak berapa serius kenapa pulak panggil ambulans? Nanti orang yong kena langgar kereta mau mati takde ambulans macam mana?"

That time all the neighbours came over and started mumbling...

Mr. Tan : "Eh, doc. Enough lah, I think they have learnt their lesson."

As the ambulance was leaving, I noticed some guy came out from the house. He should have sent his sister/daughter to the hospital himself rather than abusing the ambulance service. Maybe he doesn't have license? *shrug*

doc 书于 posted at 10:51 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OIC

Got this from sixthseal.com

> Boss: "Why you late?"
> Me: "OIC." (10th Organization of Islamic Conference)
> Boss: "OIC..." (Oh! I see...)

And from jeffooi.com

> Islamic State or not, I reckon OIC participants who read Malaysia's best selling English newspaper would know the fact about my country at close range.
>
> Pages 1 to 4 of The Star today feature proceedings at the OIC Summit. Page 4 has two colour photos of Jordan's King Abdullah and Bahrain PM Sheikh Khalifa Salman al-Khalifa, respectively.
>
> Opposite, on Page 5, is a full-page full-colour ad for Tiger Beer.
>
> The headline: Live a little. It can be fun.

doc 书于 posted at 10:21 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 18, 2003

A GREAT LOSS

Fellow Malaysian blogger Johan Ismail has passed away.

> it's confirmed. he came home before midnite, vomitted blood, sent to damansara specialist and died there soon after. post-mortem due this morning. burial after asar prayer either at kiara or kg tunku. al-fatihah...
>
> Posted by mat at October 18, 2003 09:26 AM

There won't be any more post today as a gesture of respect. May he rest in peace.

doc 书于 posted at 02:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (2)

ULTRAMAN

Today at RPC...

RPCNs : "Faster eat lah."

Dr. Liew : "I enjoy slowly cannot ah?"

RPCNs : "Wanna see your Ultraman."

Dr. Liew : "You don't have meh?"

RPCNs : "Wanna see which one better."

Dr. Liew : "You wish! I'm keeping mine."

RPCNs : "Yer..."



Later...



Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha! Mine one damn power! Ultraman Dyna! Strong Type!"

RPCNs : "Cheh, ours better. Ultraman Tiga! Power Type!"

Dr. Liew : "What tiga? Tiga suku ler. Hahaha!"

RPCNs : "Ours got better uniform ak!"

Dr. Liew : "Yours looks like zebra lah, hahaha. Summore like Ah Kua wearing bra outside. People Superman wear underwear outside and yours wear bra outside. Hahaha!"

RPCNs : "Yours one lame Ah Kua, still wearing one-piece swimsuit."

Dr. Liew : "And yours don't have Ruby Crystal on forehead. My Ruby Crystal can emit power laser and kill your tiga suku Ultraman."

RPCNs : "And ours got serious look."

Dr. Liew : "No lah, yours looks like kena kicked in the ass and go OOOooo... Mine has his arms raised in victory sign and smiling. Yours looks like two hands behind covering his own ass. Wahahaha!"

RPCNs : "Give me yours!"

Dr. Liew : "No way!"

RPCNs : "Exchange!"

Dr. Liew : "You wish! Muahahaha! Super power! Bzzzzzz...!"

doc 书于 posted at 11:35 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AMBULANCE 2/3

When you receive an emergency call, you will have to jot down the address, the caller's name and IC number together with a rough idea of what you will be dealing with in case you need extra equipment. Then you run to the driver's room and thrust the address to him.

Dr. Seow : "Wei! Got business! Let's go! Let's go!"

Dr. Liew : *grab stethoscope* "Eh? What case?" *running towards ambulance*

Dr. Seow : "Acute asthmatic attack." *hop into front seat*

Dr. Liew : "Chea... no blood wan." *hop into front seat*

Dr. Seow : "No ler, this one jialat. The mother called up. Her daughter cannot breath, going to die anytime."

Dr. Liew : "Wah lau, serious? Do we have intubation set ready?"

Mr. Tan (medical assistant) : *open the window between the driver's compartment and the treatment cabin* "Relax lah doc, this patient regular one lah. Nothing serious."

Dr. Seow : "But the mother like very kancheong on the phone."

Mr. Tan : "Every time also same one. Haih... When we reach there, you'll know."

The driver cranked the engine, switched on the siren and sped off...

Ambulance : "WOOOOOOO... WOOOOOOO... WOOOOOOO..."

Dr. Liew : "What's this button?" *press*

Ambulance : "WEET... WEET... WEET... WEET..."

Dr. Seow : "Hahaha! Can change sound summore. This one leh?" *press*

Ambulance : "BEE... BOO... BEE... BOO..."

Dr. Liew : "Let me try this one..." *press*

Ambulance : "..."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Why no sound one? Off dy ah?"

Driver : "That one not for sound. That one for microphone. You can talk to outside."

Dr. Seow : "Really?" *grab microphone* "Testing testing 123. Wah, can hear damn loud man!"

Dr. Liew : "Woi! Siow ah you? Where got ambulance go testing testing 123 one?"

Suddenly the driver grabbed the microphone...

Driver : "Kenderaan nombor XXX 1234 di hadapan, sila beri laluan."

Dr. Seow : "Stupid Pajero never give way. Wait, my turn!" *grab microphone* "Oi! Ada dengar tak? Beri laluan ler! XXX 1234! Tepi sikit lah! Ini ambulans tau?"

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "Now all the cars will look at him."

The Pajero pulled over alright. But as we were passing it, the driver extended his hand outside and showed us the middle finger.

Dr. Seow (into microphone) : "Fuck you too!"

Mr. Tan : "Eh! Eh! Eh! You two ah, don't over do things. Later they go complain we all susah."

And Mr. Tan asked the driver to slow down. But nevertheless, we still run through traffic light like nobody's business. All cars around us stopped to let us pass. The siren was screaming.

Even the opposite lane was not spared. We actually drove against the incoming traffic at one point when there was a jam on our side. They gave way.

doc 书于 posted at 11:34 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 17, 2003

CHILDREN'S DAY

Two days ago at RPC...

Parents : "Doc, tomorrow Children's day. Can write one day MC for my child?"

Dr. Liew : "Why? He is not sick what? You are having some mild fever only."

Parents : "No lah, I don't want to let him have all those junk food."

Dr. Liew : "I thought they serve Kentucky these days?"

Parents : "But still got a lot of keropoks."

Dr. Liew : "Your child studied through one whole year just for this Children's Day and you want to deprive him of this joy? Next year he refuses to study how how HOW?"

Kid : "Hehehe."

Parents : "Err..."

Dr. Liew : "Listen to me lah. Let him go and enjoy. Ask him to drink plenty of water."

RPCNs : "Eat first; die..."

Dr. Liew : "Shut up!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:14 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HUMSUP DONALD

From Paul Tan.



doc 书于 posted at 12:46 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SAILORMOON LIVE!

SailorMoon


SailorMercury

SailorMars

SailorJupiter

SailorVenus


doc 书于 posted at 12:27 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AMBULANCE 1/3

Hospital provides free ambulance service. People using ambulance service comes in a few forms.

The first type is genuine users who really needed the service. They called 999 and their call will be directed to the nearest hospital's emergency line. For example, accident victim.

The second type is prank callers who call for fun. They usually call from a public booth with wrong information.

The third type is regular caller who call up for convenience's sake. For example regular asthmatic who needed nebuliser (gas) treatment. Mild illness, wanted to come to hospital for treatment, no transport. So they call for ambulance.

Sometimes you get telemarketers too, I kid you not. They often claimed that they didn't know the line is reserved for incoming emergency calls only. I don't know how they ended up with that line. Coz the telephone has no dial keys for dialing out.

And then comes another type. Hospital director calling up with fake information trying to test the response time of the ambulance team. Like one day when the pengarah asked a passer-by to call up. He was just a teenager, probably shitting in his pants when pengarah asked him to call up to report a road traffic accident where a boy was knocked down by a car. The ambulance team was dispatched immediately. Luckily they managed to reach the spot within the expected time frame. Everyone started to search around for accident victim including asking the people in coffee shop when the pengarah emerged from one corner smiling.

So one day, Dr. Seow and me had nothing better to do. It was our off day. We decided to look for something exciting. Since it was a super boring town, there was nothing much to do.

After a plate of 'roti banjir' - roti canai with lots of dhal, his fluorescent tube started working. *krak krak krak* *TING*

Dr. Seow : "I have an idea."

Dr. Liew : *yawn* "What's that?"

Dr. Seow : "We go for ambulance ride."

Dr. Liew : "What lah! You want to send patients to referral hospitals izzit? Boring ler."

Dr. Seow : "No no no. We will wait for those emergency phone calls and hop into the ambulance. We can dash through the traffic like our grandfather owns the road, taking corners at 150km/hr. Who knows, when we hop down, there might be reporters around and we may get into the front page of newspaper?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Let's go..."

At the emergency department...

Dr. Malini the doctor on call was seeing some cough and cold cases.

Dr. Malini : "You know, these idiots, four days of fever haven't seeked treatment. Must wait for public holiday when everything is closed then come to emergency department. And everyone wanted to be seen first saying emergency and shit."

Dr. Liew : "Don't worry. We are free. We can help you clear a few. Nurse! Open up another room. We are here to help."

Staff nurse : "Right away, doc."

Dr. Malini : "You all have nothing better to do izzit? Go and have fun lah! I can handle them. Go fishing lah, or go get laid."

Dr. Seow : "This is a boring town ler, no shui cha bor. We are actually here for ambulance ride. Ho ho ho!"

Dr. Malini : "You guys are crazy."

So Dr. Seow went to the operator room next door to wait for some incoming emergency call...

doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 16, 2003

WHY MEN DIE FIRST

This is a question that has gone unanswered for centuries. But, now we know.

If you put a woman on a pedestal and try to protect her from the rat race - you're a male chauvinist;
If you stay home and do the housework - you're a pansy.

If you work too hard - there's never any time for her;
If you don't work enough - you're a good-for-nothing bum.

If she has a boring repetitive job with low pay - this is exploitation;
If you have a boring repetitive job with low pay - you should get off your lazy behind and find something better.

If you get a promotion ahead of her - that is favoritism;
If she gets a job ahead of you - it's equal opportunity.

If you mention how nice she looks - it's sexual harassment;
If you keep quiet - it's male indifference.

If you cry - you're a wimp;
If you don't - you're an insensitive bastard.

If you make a decision without consulting her - you're a chauvinist;
If she makes a decision without consulting you - she's a liberated woman.

If you ask her to do something she doesn't enjoy - that's domination;
If she asks you - it's a favor.

If you appreciate the female form and frilly underwear - you're a pervert;
If you don't - you're gay.

If you like a woman to shave her legs and keep in shape - you're sexist;
If you don't - you're unromantic.

If you try to keep yourself in shape - you're vain;
If you don't - you're a slob.

If you buy her flowers - you're after something;
If you don't - you're not thoughtful.

If you're proud of your achievements - you're full of yourself;
If you don't - you're not ambitious.

If she has a headache - she's tired;
If you have a headache - you don't love her anymore.

If you want it too often - you're oversexed;
If you don't - there must be someone else.

Men die first because they want to!

Source

doc 书于 posted at 07:14 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COINCIDENCE

Watched 'The Untouchables', then 'Femme Fatale'.

Both are nice, with a lot of camera angle works, slow motion and all.

'The Untouchables' is a film about kingpin Al Capone (Robert De Niro) vs law enforcers Eliot Ness (Kevin Costner) and Jim Malone (Sean Connery).

'Femme Fatale' is an erotic thriller with some classy sexy French babes. Yummy!

So, what's the coincidence?

Both are directed by Brian De Palma! Found that out after the shows. No wonder the artistic touch of both films are similar.

doc 书于 posted at 06:32 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY FIRST CUT 3/3

So we picked up some gauze, applied pressure over the incision and soaked up some blood. It was quite easy. Lift the gauze up, blood will take a while to accumulate. You will have that short period of time to see everything clearly and proceed with further cuts. When the blood floods the area, you soak it up again.

And then a finger was inserted inside to break the adhesions between the lipoma and the surrounding tissue. Pop! The lipoma came out, a yellowish round lump. But it was huge, at least 8cm! On the outside it looked like 5cm. Inside, it was 8cm. Aww marn... It left a big hole on the back of the shoulder of that poor victim. Even Osama Bin Laden could have used a cave like that to hide himself. Blood started seeping out from the walls. It was like Indiana Jones in a leaking cave going to drown him out.

Dr. Seow : "Tarik nafas..."

He moved. Thank gawd he was still alive.

The next 20 minutes were spent controlling the bleeding.

"Belum siap kah?" The victim asked.

"Sekejap lagi." The assistant nurse assured him.

And the bleeding was brought under control. Since the patient was conscious throughout the procedure, we were not allowed to use electrocautery to burn and clot away the bleeders. Instead, we used the traditional catch and tie method. Catch the bleeding vessel, clamp it with a mosquito (lockable forceps) and tie up the source of bleeding.

Dr. Anita : "How's it going?"

Dr. Liew : "No problem, everything is under control."

Dr. Anita : "Good. This lipoma looks bigger than it seemed."

Dr. Seow : "Yeah, hidden inside. What we saw was the tip of the iceberg."

Dr. Anita : "Oh, I see."

Dr. Seow : "And it left a big hole!"

Dr. Anita : "Unexpected, eh? Were you surprised?"

Dr. Seow : "Nope. We were prepared." (bloody liar)

Dr. Anita : "Finish it up fast then, there are other people waiting."

Dr. Liew : "Five more minutes."

Then we made sure there were minimal bleeding, packed the victim up and applied rolls of bandages. As he was walking out of the operation theatre...

Dr. Liew : "Wahahaha, he looks like a walking mummy thanks to you."

Dr. Seow : "No. Thanks to you!"

Dr. Liew : "No. You!"

Assistant nurse : "Follow up?"

Dr. Liew : "Ask him to come to our ward tomorrow."

Dr. Seow went and wrote some pain killer and stuffs for him and gave him a signed pass to the ward to see us the coming morning.

He made good progress later. Phew.

The last time I saw him, he was riding his scooter around and ran over someone called [D-J]-Inc.

End.

doc 书于 posted at 11:09 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 15, 2003

SPACE RACE

there was an old joke circulating back when i was in school. it's slightly racist, but i will say it here nevertheless. it has humor relevance to this topic of space and racism.

the government wanted to spend RM50 million to send a malaysian to the moon, so they invited applications from interested malaysians. three men applied, the prerequisite malay, chinese and indian.

the malay dude walks into the interview and demands that it be him since he is a native and the chinese and indians are the immigrants.

the indian man walks into the interview and displays all his academic qualifications include phds in physics, geology and astronomy,

the chinese man walks in and says that he'd like to do it, but it'll cost RM70 million instead.

the interviewer gets curious, and asks the chinese dude why RM70mil ?

the chinese dude answers, "RM10 mil for you, RM10 mil for me and RM50mil to send the malay guy to space and the moon"

it is ironic now to see that we're sending someone to space. will the joke become reality ?

Source (www.sharizal.net) & Credit (www.alphaque.com).

doc 书于 posted at 06:04 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY FIRST CUT 2/3

Dr. Seow : "Shall we start?"

I gave a nod.

The assistant nurse held up the vial (bottle) of local anaesthetic. Dr. Seow swabbed the bottle and slammed the syringe with a big needle into it, drawing out some lignocaine.

Dr. Liew : "You are going to cut from here to here right?"

Dr. Seow (in Mandarin) : "Keep quiet. We don't want him to know that it's our first time."

The victim doesn't understand Mandarin.

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah yeah yeah. Hehehe. Sorry."

The assistant nurse shaked her head. Her eyes narrowed till you could blardy blindfold her with a dental floss. She was laughing at us, urgh.

Dr. Seow : "Now get serious!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay, okay."

Dr. Seow took up the big needle and carefully poked it under the skin.

"Urgh!" A soft moan came from below the thick drapes.

Assistant nurse : "Tarik nafas... Tarik nafas..." (the best way to assure your victim and get his balls back into the sacks)

So, with confidence flowing out through our ears, we made sure the needle didn't go too deep and we could still make out the needle track. We applied some force to the plunger while slowly pulling the needle out. The skin blanched along the needle track. Great! That's what we call 'skill'!

Dr. Seow picked up a toothed forcep after half a minute and bit it into the skin, forcefully, leaving bite marks.

Dr. Seow : "Sakit tak?"

Victim : "Tak."

If it wasn't for the local (anaesthetic), he would have jumped up, gave each of us a punch in the face and proceeded to the nearest police station to file for attempted murder.

And then the ultimate moment came. Dr. Seow lifted the scalpel...

"BHAYEE DA POWERRR OPH DA GRAEYYY SKULLL! AYAAAM DA POWERRR!"

So he laid the scalpel over the skin and drew a line over the anaesthetised area.

Dr. Seow : "Eh? Not much bleeding wor?"

Dr. Liew : "That's because you haven't cut anything, you moron!"

The assistant nurse almost had a fit laughing.

Dr. Seow : "The scalpel not sharp enough kua? Nah, you do lah."

I picked up the scalpel and drew again firmly...

Fuuwaaah! Blood! Blood! BLOOD! Calm down! Calm down! Pressure! Apply pressure! Fuck the Nescafe. If you wanna wake up, forget about Nescafe, you need bloody BLOOD!

doc 书于 posted at 10:14 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 14, 2003

ASTRO-NUT

Online application has been opened by The National Space Agency (NSA) for people who wanted to become the first Malaysian Astro-nut.

> "The first Malaysian astronaut can be just the man in the street, a professor or a soldier. Anybody can be the country's first person in outer space if they are fit, intelligent and have the right aptitude." - Dato' Seri Dr. Mahathir Mohamed (The Star, Friday August 08, 2003)

I don't usually watch Astro. But I heard Astro has a lot of cartoon including Ren & Stimpy.



So I want to become the first Malaysian Astro-nut and watch Astro 24/7!

I went to the site and dutifully filled up all the details.

Language:
English - Not a problem.
Russian - Can also. The only Russian phrase I know is 'nyen kulturny'.
French - Sup sup shui. Don't believe? Ask my French madam.
Spanish - What has stupid Spanish got to do with my ~~Datukship~~ becoming an Astro-nut?!?!?! As if they show Spanish show on Astro. Anyway, you want Spanish? Can! Hasta la vista, baby.
Arabic - Alif, ba, ta, sha. Enough ah?
Mandarin - Of course!
Others - Cantonese, Teowchiew, Hokkien, Hakka, Hokchiew (a bit), ~~Meera Lund Choong~~ Punjabi, ~~pandi~~ Tamil, Bahasa Malaysia (hey, why the heck is Bahasa Malaysia under 'Others'?!?!?!)

Other Activiteis & Skills:
Scuba Diving - Been there, done that. No license only.
Public Speaking - Wanna see my medals?
Mountain Climbing - Small mountains got lah, not Everest only.
Music - Karaoke is my favourite! Single finger piano playing also can. Midi can or not? Not to mention I'm expert in ripping MP3s. Here you go: Old Carol... Ayam buttock full... (RPCNs: "Shut up oledi!!")
Computer Software - No problem. I'm running Windows 98SE. Only crash once a day on average. And I'm a regular visitor to astalavista.box.sk.
Computer Hardware - Pentium II 300MHz, 128MB RAM, 5GB + 3GB HDD, Palm Tungsten T2, Casio GPS watch, calculator watch, blood pressure measuring watch, remote control watch, three Nokia handphones (the fourth one still with police) etc etc etc. All got computer inside to some extend lah.

Why they never ask me whether I can fly a remote control helicopter wan?!?! Grrr!!!

Height & Weight:
No problem. Maybe they are afraid that someone will die of obesity watching TV everyday.

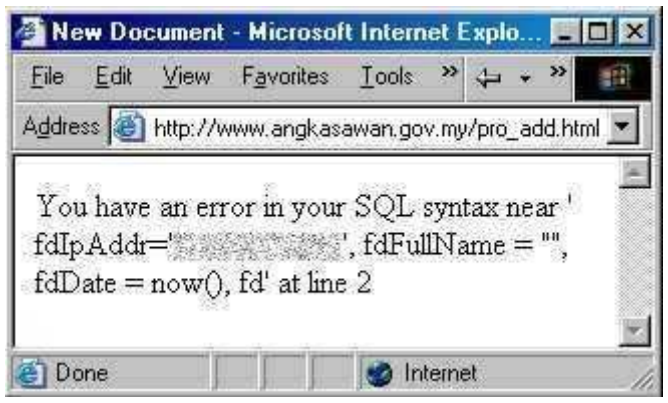
Blood Pressure:
Luckily I have a sphygmomanometer with me. And I'm not really afraid of horror movies that make people's blood pressure shoot through the roof.

Eye-sight:
I don't wear specs. In 24 hours, I can watch TV with one eye for the first 12 hours and then with the other eye for the rest of the day. Geng or not?

Eye Surgery:
Hell no! I've never had eye surgery on my own eyes, but I've seen other doctors do it.

And then I hit the submit button and they asked me if I really really want to submit the application. Of course lah you idiots! Asking people to fill up all the IC number, place of birth, educational background, working experience etc etc etc till fingertips also pain liao summore still ask people sure or not. Chee sin!

Then I clicked on 'Yes' to confirm the submission and I got this:



MALAYSIA BOLEH!!!

doc 书于 posted at 06:18 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

MY FIRST CUT 1/3

Actually you don't go jumping around with a scalpel cutting people up immediately after finishing your Anatomy course, although it would have been fun to do so. You need to finish other subjects like Surgery, Pathology etc. Even so, you have to endure long years of housemanship/internship (training).

Through out the junior years, you would be shown again and again, time after time, the same procedure by your senior doctors till you puke. You will be bored to death and can't wait to cut it by yourself, let the blood spill all over the floor, gushing up to hit the ceiling fan and get splattered across the room.

The young beautiful sexy female anaesthetist will snatch your scalpel away from you and give you a flying kick sending you slamming into the concrete wall of the operation theatre. She will then call in your senior doctor, show him the mess that you have created and the live patient that you nearly killed while you stand alone in the corner crying your eyes out.

So you will watch and watch and learn from other senior doctors, begging them to let you do it all by yourself, bribing them over and over again. And one day, they might just let you 'try'. Our chance came...

Dr. Seow said fuck the textbooks. We were going to do it our way. Afterall, we had been backseat drivers for quite a long time. We constantly criticized our sexy softspoken female senior Dr. Anita about the way she was doing her job. We asked her so many questions till she nearly lost her confidence, got fed up with us and asked us to shut up to let her finish her job. So that day, she let us show off.

The lipoma seemed harmless. 5cm only mah. It was just a lump of fat growing in the wrong place behind the right shoulder. The poor man came to out patient department a few weeks ago. He was booked for surgical removal that day.

We didn't want to have our hands shaking due to hypoglycaemia (low blood sugar level). I had a plate of Penang fried rice and a bowl of Assam Laksa. Dr. Seow had two plates of Char Kueh Teow with extra eggs. And we had big glasses of hot Horlicks.

Oh, our hands didn't tremble alright, but we felt damn bloody sleepy. The Nescafe 3 in 1 that we drank hadn't kicked in yet. We were afraid that too much caffeine would cause our hands to tremble, so we shared one packet only.

Dr. Anita came in and had a look. She gave us that 'proceed with it' sign like damn gaya like that, with a wink summore, and then left to the restroom to discuss with other nurses about Avon products and some MLM shit.

Dr. Seow and me donned gloves. We had mask on our face. One thing good is that in case something goes wrong, the victim won't be able to recognise us.

So the poor man, like other patients that we've seen, was asked to lie down on the surgical table before us. Dr. Seow was doing the talking part, all that 'it won't be painful', 'it would be over in ten minutes' kind of bullshit while I was cleaning and preparing the area that we were going to cut.

And then we draped him, covering him with thick layers of sterile (clean) surgical drapes, leaving only the lump of stupid fat (lipoma) visible to us. He wasn't shivering. Good.

doc 书于 posted at 10:29 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 13, 2003

KEMBANG LAGI OLEHEEHOO

I don't know why people came and kembang me like that. I'll soon need a jack hammer to pry my ass off the chair.

Record breakingly, I've had at least eight attempts from two morons trying to spam through my comment box.

One is from IP 209.210.176.* with the name of 'Lolita'. Nothing but someone trying to show his/her naked but wrinkled and ugly widowed mother (coz her husband died waking up one night seeing her with dead sea turd all over her face) online hoping that someone who has failed to get laid on earth (because he has got syphilitic ulcer on his penis that decided to turn malignant) will fall for her. I have decided to ban the IP address to save the rest of humankind.

Another one is from 'ademola fadiji' with IP 192.116.106.101, a Nigerian with a stupid name trying to do business with me. Since I'm reserving my urine for my neighbour country in case they need it very very desperately, I'm contemplating to sell him/her my shit instead. And hope that it becomes his/her staple diet.

doc 书于 posted at 07:42 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

择食

鸡爸爸 :"什么动物不择食?"

小鸡 :"猪."

鸡爸爸 :"错! 是我们啦! '鸡'不择食嘛."

Note : There's no point translating this. This joke is based on a Chinese idiom.

doc 书于 posted at 07:13 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMS PART 2

A few days later in one boring afternoon on ICQ, **same** friend... (I kid you not. It is the **same** friend from part 1!)

Friend : "Heeee! Guess which lucky bastard kena flashed again?"

Dr. Liew : "Flashed by your accounting clerk?"

Friend : "Abuthen? Heh! Minor nosebleed."

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Friend : "Talking to me while bowing way too low."

Dr. Liew : "Wah lau! Got see colour or not?"

Friend : "Got... Wat type also can know ler..."

Dr. Liew : "Lucky bastard yoooouuuuu!"

Friend : "Hehh! Syok! Syok!"

Dr. Liew : "I send you some Chinese sms and you ask her to read it loud again?"

Friend : "Hahha... Go die! My boss around ler!"

Dr. Liew : "This one sms not very humsup lah. But lots of fun."

Friend : "Wokay.. Send! Send!"

Dr. Liew : *press press on Nokia 8210* *write in mandarin : You bowed too low just now. Inside your cloth, I could see...* *send*

Dr. Liew : "Sent oledi!"

Friend : "Lemmme check..."

Dr. Liew : "Wokay. Short and simple, carry lots of meaning... Got or not?"

Friend : "Got got... Hehe..."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe... Good luck!"

Friend : "Will let her read in a while, boss talking to her now."

Dr. Liew : "Better wait till boss not around."

Friend : "Hehhe, definitely... Coz dunno wat the heck u send. Afterwards u write there in Chinese 'xxx is secretly lusting after u' i also dunno..."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe."

Friend : "Dangerous..."

Dr. Liew : "No lah..." (tension tension)

On another chat window with Kancil Killer...

Dr. Liew : "Then I told him I'll send him one funny sms and ask him to get it translated. Guess what sms I sent?"

Kancil Killer : "erm... send me a copy."

Minutes later...

Kancil Killer : "LOL! HAHAHAH!!! F*CK*D!!!!!! YOU B*ST*RD!!!!!!! He's going to kena gau gau! LMAO!!!"

On Friend's window...

Friend : "Jeezzz both also gone out... Wut lah!"

Dr. Liew : ":-("

On KK's window...

Dr. Liew : "Sheet! The accounting clerk went out after talking with her boss!!! ARGHHH!!!"

Kancil Killer : "Aiseh!"

Dr. Liew : "Let's pray she come back alone..."

Later...

Friend : "Wah lau..."

Dr. Liew : "Wut?"

Friend : "Doc, u really cannot be trusted ler. Lucky check with software... If let her read, I die ler. Backstabber u!"

Dr. Liew : "Sheeeeet!!!"

Kancil Killer : "Sheeeet!"

Friend : "Fuwaaaaaa! KK also involved? Cinakui uuuuuuuuuu!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh, what software you used to check?"

Friend : "Wat phone? Nokia communicator to pda i think, send to friend to be translated 1."

Dr. Liew : "Aiks! Aiseh... Bubble burst liao... No fun."

End... :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 12, 2003

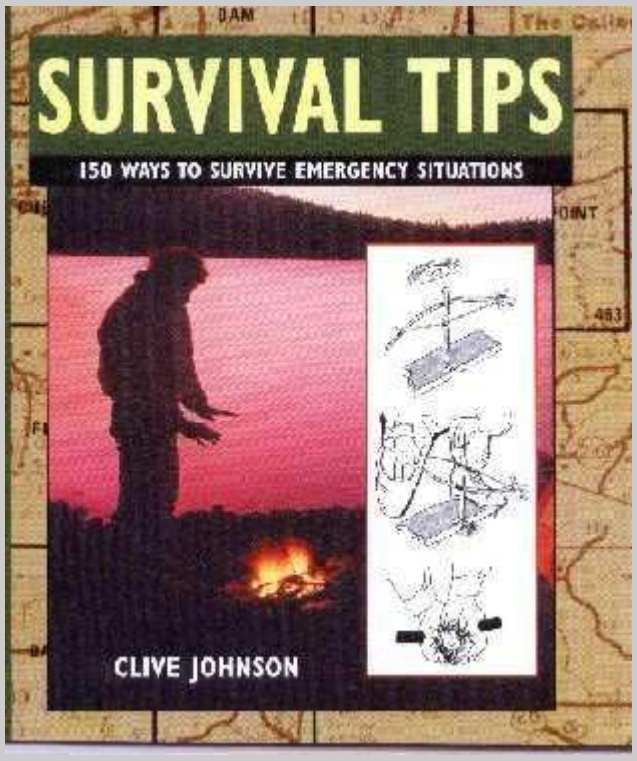
BOOK

The book I'm reading :

SURVIVAL TIPS
150 ways to survive emergency situations

Author : Clive Johnson

ISBN : 1-84013-475-5



doc 书于 posted at 08:48 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMS PART 1

Once upon a time on ICQ...

Friend : "My accounting clerk very sexy."

Dr. Liew : "Lucky you."

Friend : "Any suggestion how to start a conversation?"

Dr. Liew : "Does she read Chinese?"

Friend : "Yeah. She reads Chinese."

Dr. Liew : "But you don't read Chinese, right? What if I send you a romantic Chinese poem and you ask her to translate it for you?"

Friend : "Heh. Good good good! Send send!"

Dr. Liew : "Wait ah..." *send humsup Mandarin SMS via Nokia 8210*

Friend : "Alright, got it! Thanks, thanks! Going to ask her to translate for me now."

Dr. Liew : "May the force be with you."

Ten minutes later...

Friend : "You BaAaaaAAAaaASTAaaAAAaaAAaaAaARD!"

Dr. Liew : "LOLOL!"

Friend : "Really damn embarassing man."

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Friend : "At first I asked her to translate it for me, she said she doesn't know how to translate it into English. Then I asked her to read it out loud character by character."

Dr. Liew : "ROTFLMAO!"

Friend : "And she was blushing like a tomato."

Dr. Liew : "LOL!"

Friend : "Now how?"

Dr. Liew : "At the least she didn't slap you. I think she likes you."

Friend : "I also think so."

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 11, 2003

DINOSAUR & MOBILE PHONES

How did mobile phones wipe out dinosaurs? Read here for details.

doc 书于 posted at 02:40 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DISSECTION PART 2

And Wael was in our table (group)! Grrr!!! The girls were happy, wtf! Naturally he laid the first cut, mumbling away sentence by sentence exactly from the dissection manual.

So he made a vertical incision over the chest bone, then along the clavicle or something and then across the lower chest. We were supposed to expose the pectoralis major muscle, the muscle that makes boobs bounce in Arnold Schwazenegger.

Wael showed us what was what. And each of us took turn peeking at it while trying very hard not to empty our stomach content on the cadaver.

Our table tutor was a lady. She was impressed by Wael. And she had a very soft mosquito voice. Everyone (okay, every male tablemate) felt like shoving our male cadaver's dick down her throat. She didn't do much besides taking our attendence. And most of the time, she left her duty to Wael. Wael was enjoying his glamour. Sheesh!

Bhapuji the anat tutor who lost his money in the half price motorbike thingy was in charge of our neighbouring table. He was good. Listening to his teaching was like listening to Kama Sutra. And they had a female cadaver! The boobs were not big but they were still boobs, for gawd's sake!

So we didn't give face to our own tutor and most of us went over to Bhapuji. Our tutor was not pleased but who would give any flying fuck anyway? Besides, not only us, other tables (groups) too.

Then that day we were supposed to dissect the penis. LOL! Our neighbouring table didn't have penis. So they had to come to our table. Nyeh nyeh nyeh. Susheela the second best in our class was in our neighbouring table. So Wael and her basically handled the whole thing.

Me : "She ah, at first like damn shy like that. Asked her to touch dowan to touch. Then Wael asked her to touch, touched oledi dowan to let go pulak."

Then came the flying scalpel and that cold hard piercing Medussa stare. When she related that to her senior boyfriend, her senior boyfriend laughed his head off rather than coming after me. Coz I knew her senior boyfriend from Pre-U.

And slowly, slowly and slowly, parts by parts were sliced off the cadaver as the dissection lesson carried us deeper and deeper into the structures.

When we reached the vulva, cervix, uterus and all, we had to share their female cadaver. Since female cadaver was rare, there were too many of us crowding over that tiny little clit and there was not much fun at all.

Then when anat was finally over, we had exam. I had a female pelvis for my anat finals. Finally! I was damn good at it.

The dissection hall assistants held a prayer for them cadavers at the end of our dissection course. For their sacrifices to being sliced apart piece by piece over 18 fucking torturous months contributed to our anatomy knowledge.

Anatomy plays a very important role in x-ray interpretation to emergency medicine to surgery. Without that knowledge, you won't be able to pinpoint the source of bleeding easily from a nearly bleeding to death person, put a clamp at precisely the right place, stop the pipe and save a life.

Everybody sighed reliefs after the exam. The hardest part of medical course was over...

End.

doc 书于 posted at 10:30 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 10, 2003

MATRIX RELOADED

This has to be the stupidest.

The movie is nice except that stupid superman flying thing bloody copy cat. He has to fly with one fist in front and another fist at the stomach issit? Hello? Where is his red underwear that he is supposed to wear outside? Where is that 'up up n away' (Paul Tan asking) thing?

And they had to end the movie so stupidly and abruptly with just three words : "To Be Concluded". At least give some sign lah before shutting off the steam. How can the stupid director potong people's stim so suddenly one? It's like "Honey, I'm done. You go finish it off yourself." Next time cannot get up how how HOW??? Sheesh!

And I thought something wrong with the DVD. Couldn't play DTS. So I watched it in Dolby Digital. I prefer DTS to DD, louder and more directional and clearer.

After finishing the movie (and kena potonged so suddenly), I went to the setup menu of the player and found out that the DTS mode is set to PCM (Pulse Code Modulation) instead of BitStream. No wonder lah the speaker couldn't pick up the DTS signal!

Now have to do revision in DTS again! AURGHAURGHAURGH!

doc 书于 posted at 04:36 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SKILLS







doc 书于 posted at 01:58 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BREAST CANCER

Here's a conversation over SMS today.

Receive : "38 years old lady. Diagnosed breast cancer, second stage. Her husband does not agree for mastectomy (surgical removal of affected cancerous breast). What is you opinion?"

Send : "Husband needs counciling. Ultimate decision lies with patient."

Receive : "No breast not woman anymore. If patient goes ahead for operation, husband might leave her. Very old minded. How? Who is going to support family?"

Send : "Both ways he will lose his wife. The only difference is whether she will be leaving him dead or alive. Financial problem can be solved. Life lost will be forever. He loves her breast only. Better to leave him. After operation, give him the breast and ask him to suck on it every night."

Receive : "Hahaha, great. Give him the breast and let him suck every night. Good, good. You are the best."

Dr. Liew : *buntut kembang* "Aiyak, aiyak, cannot get up from chair."

doc 书于 posted at 01:16 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLOOD TYPING

Want to learn about blood typing, cross matching and blood transfusion? I've found this Flash game from ryuu's blog. Do try it out.

doc 书于 posted at 11:38 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DISSECTION PART 1

One of the most unforgettable moment in a medical student's life is dissection (cutting open a corpse). Or rather, I should say the most forgettable moment. Coz after the anatomy exam, you would basically start to give most of what you have learnt in anatomy back to your lecturer.

Dissection was fun. It started soon after the start of medical course.

We were told that a body (cadaver) needs preservation for more than a few years before it becomes suitable for dissection. The muscles and the internals will shrivel up, making them easily separable from the skin and each other.

Thin cadavers were prefered. Because sometimes too much fat can complicate things.

After the person died, a big needle would be inserted deep into it's femoral artery (a big blood vessel at the junction between the abdomen and the thigh, where Wombat got his needle inserted during the heart procedure). Blood would be drained off from the other side and replaced by formalin. This would continue for several days and the body would then be thrown into a tank and further hardened for years.

Some would get thin cadavers. Some would get fat cadavers. Some would get male and others (quite rarely) female.

My tablemates (who shared the same cadaver during dissection) were pretty excited, especially the

boys. They were hoping we could get a female one and straight away go for full exploration on that certain part to clear all the doubts that we had since childhood through all the years of guessing and imagination. And also to reconfirm what Vividh's bathroommate the mighty senior had told us and left us drooling. It wouldn't be alive, well, we had to settle for a dead one lor. Better than nothing, right?

But alas, we had a male one. Bad luck! Our neighbouring table who got a female cadaver wouldn't let us touch theirs! And they had to cover her private part with a piece of cloth! WTF!

Most of us were busy covering our noses from the stinking formalin smell. Some were tearing too. Setow was with us too and his handkerchief (Good Morning towel) was put into full use. I think he emptied the whole bottle of Minyak Angin into it that day itself.

Actually it would only stink for two weeks or so. As more formalin evaporated away from the cadaver, the smell would lessen.

To be continued...

doc 书于 posted at 10:10 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 09, 2003

PREVIEW

Tomorrow on this blog:

> After the person died, a big needle would be inserted deep into it's femoral artery. Blood would be drained off from the other side and replaced by formalin. This would continue for several days and the body would then be thrown into a tank and further hardened for years.

Stay tuned!

doc 书于 posted at 06:47 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FEMALE SMOKER

Me : "Oh, btw, female smoker on the rise. They are using smoking to replace meals, to keep their weight down."

Friend : "Stupid ler... They could have skipped meal by participating in more fellatios... heheh... same effect..."

Me : "Heh, and you can tell them cum is good for skin."

Friend : "Use it for mask... When it dries, wash them off... The scientific proof? Look at our dickheads, they are smooooootthhhh."

Me : "Err... But your balls that store them are wrinkled. LOLOL"

Friend : "That's the reverse effect, doc. When u take the semens away from your balls, practically you are reversing the effect. So they wrinkled up. See? It all make sense."

Me : *ROTFLMFAO!*

doc 书于 posted at 06:23 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EAT

Yes, I'm a fast eater. So fast that I bit onto a piece of gravel mixed in my rice at FULL VELOCITY! *KRAK*

HOLY MOLLY MORDER F... SHIT! OUCH OUCH OUCH! Lucky didn't chip anything.

BLEARGH BLEARGH *spit food from mouth back to plate* *shove plate back to RPCNs*

RPCNs : "Yer, why you so 'wat dud' one?"

I'm not going to finish it. I'll get Pepsi X. Hmmph! :-/

doc 书于 posted at 02:12 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MANIPAL STORE

There was an enterprise tycoon in Manipal. He had a grocery store at a very strategic location just beside Tiger Circle, the junction in front of the medical college. It was just a junction without any circle. But they called it Tiger 'Circle'. Don't know why. Anyway, you could only find Kit Kat at Manipal Store and nowhere else in town.

Here's a photo taken beside Manipal Store facing 'Tiger Circle'.



He also owned the cable television service in Manipal. The one and only. His station had a very large satellite antenna. Once subscribed to the service, you can watch some 20 channels, Chinese channels included.

Besides the above, he also had a video rental center. With VHS tapes of the latest movies, music videos, blue films etc.

And the house we rented, belonged to the boss of Manipal Store.

So our cheap sixty ringgit per month 24/7 house keeper who could only cook shit would not need to bring cash when buying stuffs from Manipal Store. And we settled the account monthly.

The best part was about the satellite TV cable network.

My housemate Peter had a very good relationship with the boss. He regularly updated the boss with latest gadgets brought all the way from Malaysia as a gift to him. Casio watch, calculator, rechargeable emergency lamp etc.

And we had full access to the satellite TV cable station.

So it was really easy. After school, just hop into the video rental store, grab some movie, then hop to the satellite TV cable station, pass the tapes to the person there and tell him the time you want to watch.

And we had a secret channel dedicated to us. Nobody else knew except us and a few close friends who subscribed to the cable.

News would be out then : Tonight, channel 37, 2100 hours, Die Hard.

After dinner, just lie back and Die Hard would come on precisely at 2100 hours, free of charge, how convenient.

Friends would ask : "Eh, tonight got special show ah?"

Peter : "What do you want?"

Friend : "Neh, that French film with a lot of positions one leh..."

Peter : "Watch oledi liao ler..."

Friend : "Aiyah, one more time lah. Tonight my girlfriend coming over leh."

Me : *sputter coffee on Peter's face* "You mean the whale?"

Friend : "I know she oversize a bit. But she very fair leh."

Peter : *wipe face* "So?"

Friend : "Help a bit lah. I don't have video cassette player lah."

Peter : "Like that ah, twelve thirty tonight sui boh?"

Friend : "Hehehe, okay, okay. Thank you. Thank you." *leave*

Me : "I could never understand what was so good about her. Hope he doesn't break any bones tonight trying all those positions."

Peter : "Beauty lies in the eyes of the beer holder."

Me : "Beer? I think he needs vodka tonight only can swallow that big chunk."

Peter : "So, wanna go peep?"

Me : "You go ahead. I'll book a place for you in ophtho (ophthalmology, eye medicine) in case you get retinal detachment."

So, as you can see, we did do community service once in a while.

doc 书于 posted at 10:08 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 08, 2003

DOG

Found this on Heavenly's Blog. ROTFLMAO!

> "Well, how nice it is to be a dog. If u liked a bitch that u see, u can go ahead to mount & hump it indiscriminately without ever have to worry about responsibility. See bitch, hump bitch. So simple. Definitely better than human. Fuck."

doc 书于 posted at 09:59 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BURP

Patient : "Doctor, I got problem."

Dr. Liew : "What's that?"

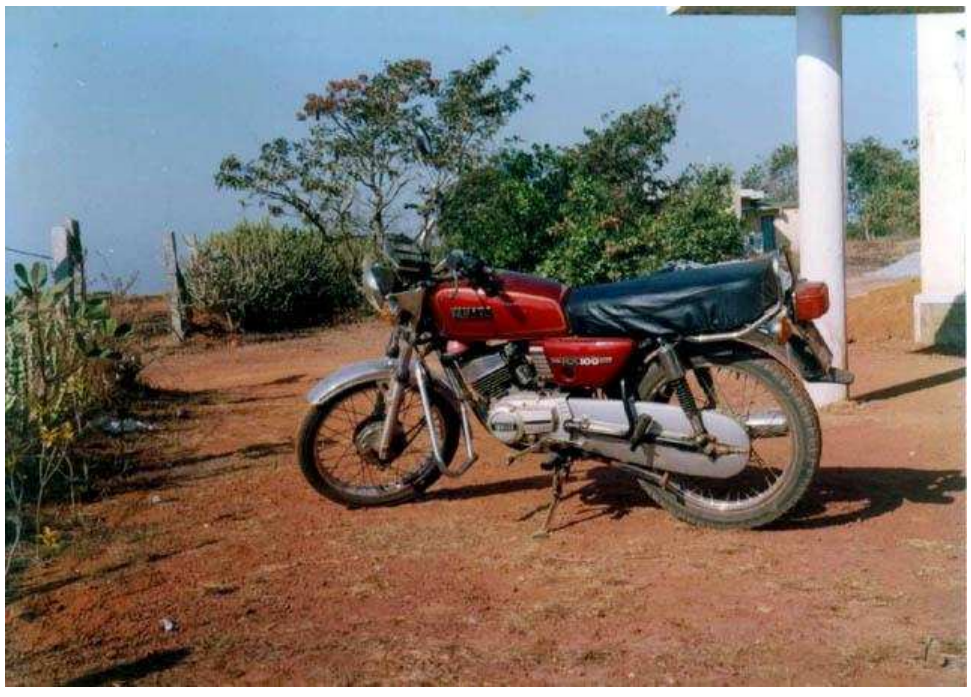
Patient : "The taste that came out to my mouth when I burped yesterday hor, different from the taste that I burp today. I think I got stomach cancer."

Dr. Liew : *two legs in the air*

doc 书于 posted at 04:05 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LICENSE

So I wanted to buy a bike. After several snail mails, mother allowed me to get one. Third hand Yamaha RX100, from a senior. Low mileage, good condition.



Going around with a bike means you need driving ~~license~~ ~~licence~~ license wtf where's my dictionary? Nevermind. And getting a license in India was not easy. I had to endure a lot of shit. They have specialized people to see you through. The only thing they need is money.

So some senior brought me to this so called driving school which was nothing but a rotten table and a rotten chair below a rotten staircase. After paying them the amount they asked for, they gave me back a few pieces of paper and a date to the test. The instructor told me it would be easy, just by-heart the road signs. He also thought me how to do the slow down and stop sign on the spot. That was about it, the entire driving lesson took less than a minute.

So I went back and read the road signs. It was not that difficult. Not much difference from Malaysian road signs. Just that they have a few funny ones, like cow/buffalo crossing road, cow zone etc. Actually they should add 'Danger! Mines!' sign too, for cow dung were aplenty on some roads.

Then the day of the test. I was prepared. I had my confidence flowing out of my ears. Hey, can't blame me okay! I scored full marks on my undang-undang in Malaysia also a few years later.

I had to fetch the instructor from that so called driving school to the road traffic office or something, with my bike!

Then we waited. He filled some forms and asked me to sign. Dunno what he filled. It was in Hindi, I think. Then he submitted the forms together with my photos.

Later, I was called in. My instructor was standing beside this big fat Indian traffic police with thick moustache on his upper lips.

I don't know what the fuck my instructor had told him about me. But the moment I sat down, I got scolded. What the holy Ipoh's limau barley!!!

"How dare you come for the test without any preparation?"

"But but but..."

The instructor cut in. I dunno what the fuck he was talking! Argh! But he sure sounded like begging, with tears welled up in his eyes.

"How dare you've been riding your bike around town when you don't even have a license yet?"

"But but but..."

This time lagi terror. The instructor pretended to hold him down. He was holding the traffic police's hairy hand and started rubbing his arm hair, like a feminine gay lover trying to calm his masculine partner. Aww fuck! I wanted to puke. And his voice changed to the most manja male voice I've ever heard. I wanted to shit too.

"Go start your motorbike and ride one round around the paddy field."

My instructor followed me. He was sitting behind me. I swear he was trying to rub his crotch against my buttcrack. Damn!

Luckily it was less than a minute's ride. Otherwise I would have chopped off his dick if he decided to wank off on my bike.

Half an hour later, I got my driving license.

And I had to fetch my instructor back to his driving school. That was the longest ride in my life. I think I sat on the petrol tank instead of the seat all the way back. And I had to disinfect the seat on my bike after I returned home.

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 07, 2003

3 QUESTION PERSONALITY

Got this from Paul.



What's YOUR 3 question personality?

doc 书于 posted at 08:44 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

黄昏

过完整个夏天 忧伤并没有好一些
开车行驶在公路无际无边 有离开自己的感觉

唱不完一首歌 疲倦还剩下黑眼圈
感情的世界伤害在所难免 黄昏再美终要黑夜

依然记得从你口中说出再见坚决如铁
昏暗中有种烈日灼身的错觉
黄昏的地平线 划出一句离别 爱情进入永夜

依然记得从你眼中滑落的泪伤心欲绝
混乱中有种热泪烧伤的错觉
黄昏的地平线 割断幸福喜悦 相爱已经幻灭

From SuZen's blog. She is the only one I know that hum this song like damn happy like dat. LOL!

doc 书于 posted at 03:58 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PLAY BALL!!!

Something from George Carlin again.

> Here's something I don't care about: athlete's families. This is really the bottom of the sports barrel. I'm watchin' a ballgame on TV, and just because some athlete's dog-ass wife is in the stands, someone thinks they have to put her picture on the screen. And I miss a double steal.
>
> Same with a ballplayer's father. "There's his dad, who taught him how to throw the changeup when he was two years old." Fuck him, the sick bastard. His own sports dreams probably crash-landed, so he forced a bunch of shit on his kid, and now the kid's a neurotic athlete. Fuck athletes' relatives. If they wanna be on TV, let 'em go to cable access.
>
> I also don't care if an athlete's wife had a baby, how she is, how the baby is, how much the baby weighs or what the fuckin' baby's name is. It's got nothin' to do with sports. It's just a weak attempt to make these low-level neanderthals appear human. Leave it out.
>
> And I'm tired of ballplayers whose children are sick. Healthy men with sick children: how fuckin' banal. If the kid is sick, talk it over privately; don't spread it all over television. Have some dignity. And play fuckin' ball!!
>
> Nor do I wanna know about some athlete's crippled little brother or his hemophiliac sister. The Olympics specialize in this kind of mawkish bullshit. Either his aunt has the clap, or his kid has a forty-pound mole, or his high school buddy overdosed on burritos, etc. Can't sports exist on television without all this embarrassing, maudlin, super-sentimental, tear-jerking bullshit! Keep your personal disasters to yourself, and get in there and score some fuckin' points, ya creepy fuckin' sweatmonger.
>
> And I don't care for all that middlebrow philosophical bullshit you get from athletes and coaches when someone on the team has a serious illness or dies in an accident. They give you this shit, "When something like this happens, you realize what's really important. It's only a game." Bullshit! If it's only a game, get the fuck out of the business.
>
> You know what's important? The score. Who won. I can get plenty of sad tales somewhere else in this victim-packed society. Fuck all that dewy-eyed sentimental bullshit about people who are sick. And that includes any athlete whose father died a week before the game who says, "This one's for Pop." American bathos. Keep it to yourself. Play ball!

And I shouldn't even have to mention severely injured athletes who are playing on "nothing but heart." Fuck you! Suck it up and get out there, motherfucker.

And I don't wanna know about sports teams that sew the initials of dead people on their jerseys for one whole season, as if it really means something. Leave that stupid superstitious bullshit in the locker room. I don't wanna know who's in mourning. Play ball, you fuckin' grotesque overdeveloped nitwits!

And why are they always tellin' us that one of these athletes has a tumor? Don't they realize no one gives a fuck if an athlete has a tumor? You know when you care about a tumor? When you have it. Or someone close to you. Who cares about an athlete?

I notice no one cares if a rock star gets a tumor. So what's so special about an athlete? By the way, have you ever noticed that you don't hear as much about rock stars getting tumors as you do about athletes? Maybe the drug life is a little better for your health than all that stupid, sweaty shit the athletes put themselves through. It's worth thinking about.

And you can skip tellin' me about the Chevrolet player of the game. A thousand-dollar contribution to a scholarship fund in the athlete's name. Shit. A thousand dollars won't even keep a kid in decent drugs for half a semester. Fuck Chevrolet. And fuck Keith Jackson. And fuck forced wholesomeness.

And when are the media gonna discover that no one cares if an athlete is active in local charities? People don't want to know about some coke-headed, steroid monstrosity who's working to help the National Douchebag Foundation, or how much he cares about poor and sick kids. Can the cocksucker play ball? Fine. Suit him up and get him the fuck out there on the field. Let him injure someone.

One last thing on this topic. No one, repeat, no one is interested in athletes who can sing or play musical instruments. We already have people who perform these tasks. They're called singers and musicians, and, at last count, it would seem we have quite enough of them. The fact that someone with an IQ triple his age has mastered a few simple chords is unimportant and of monumental disinterest. Play ball!

doc 书于 posted at 03:28 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HALF PRICE

Have you ever wished that you can buy something that you have been dreaming of all this while at only half the market price?

To some, their dreams came true.

The story started one fine sunny afternoon. Someone said there was a guy around town that was selling things at only half the price.

A professor's wife got the washing machine of her dream at half the listed price. With proof of purchase and warranty in her name.

Another professor got a scooter at half the market price, registered in his own name with roadtax and all.

Hell even someone got a spanking new Suzuki car in his name including road tax. For just 50 percent of the market price, perfectly legal.

The news spread like rocket as if the Dean had his dick chopped off like that. Everyone knew that there was this dude that stayed in Green Park Hotel nearby selling stuffs at half the price. Nice fellow. Decently dressed and wearing a tie. To some, handsome too.



Everybody was so happy.

But there was a catch: You had to pay him cash first. And he would need two business days to get the stuffs for you. No unnecessary question asked.

Our tutor came to our house one day for some game of chess with Dadah. Dadah is one of the best chess player. He even beat the locals in some chess competition.

This tutor taught us anat (anatomy) and he has a large protruding jaw. He hated our anat lecturer, like us.

Our anat lecturer was a tall guy trying very hard to immitate American accent with his own lousy Indian speaking tongue. This irritating lecturer liked to lift his heels up (tip-toeing) while he was teaching. "To keep the circulation in my gastrocnemius (calf muscles) going," he said. And he is a biased bastard, nice to girls and nasty to boys. Actually we think he is a lesbian. Why? Coz even though he was nice to girl, he behaved like an Ah Kua. So, for someone who behaved like Ah Kua and hated boys, you should not label him as gay, right right RIGHT? So, he must be a lesbian in a male body. He should have taken female hormones to grow boobs!

Back to the large jawed tutor. He was very happy. He had given that guy some 50 percent cash to a brand new 100cc Yamaha motorbike. Before that he was pathetic. His students were riding big bikes and he was pedaling motorised cycle (we call this kind of vehicle a moped).

Actually we didn't mind him pedaling moped at all. We didn't even mind him wearing one-piece rain coat and a duck bill cap in a rainy day at all. But why the fuck he had to wear his RayBan sunglasses with the above outfit riding around town on his pathetic moped when it was raining dogs and cats? So we liked to splash water at him when we rode past him on big bikes.

Remember I told you that Dadah had the most accessories on his loser Yezdi bike? So he was asking Dadah what kind of accessories best suited the Yamaha he was going to get and lost all three rounds in chess. Well, even if he had concentrated on the game he would have lost. Coz nobody I knew except Deep Blue could beat Dadah in chess, I think.

But he made a mistake. He paid the half-price guy on Friday evening. He would only get his Yamaha on the following week.

So the guy was collecting tons of orders and lakhs (1 lakh = 100,000) of rupees then that he had gotten so famous.

On Monday morning, when people went to collect their stuffs, he had disappeared without a trace, for good.

Them local Indian policemen had a very busy week later taking reports from all the professors, lecturers and tutors. ROTFLMAO!

And we had to endure some stupid RayBan rider riding a stupid black moped in his stupid black one-piece rain coat wearing a stupid duck-bill cap in those stupid rainy days all over again.

doc 书于 posted at 10:04 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 06, 2003

KEMBANG AGAIN

Alright people! **Haul ass!** Here comes another kembang post!

Monday, October 06, 2003

i found several excellent blogs these few weeks. i've been blogging for more than a year and suddenly this time of the year i found several really cool blogs that i swear i should've found out about earlier :p.

xes (the gavin *clap*clap*clap* thingy is very very funny hehe)
dr. liew doctor with a dark humour
petaling street no idea why this eluded me at all.

Found this on ryuu's blog - a day's life in KL.


Monday, October 06, 2003

-__-;;;

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posted by **ryuu the dragon** at **7:05 PM** **Comments (0)**

Previous kembangans : here and here.

doc 书于 posted at 07:30 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RULES TO LIVE BY

George Carlin rocks!

Life is not as difficult as people think; all one needs is a good set of rules. Since it is probably too late for you, here are some guidelines to pass along to your children.

1. Relax and take it easy. Don't get caught up in hollow conceits such as "doing something with your life." Such twaddle is outmoded and a sure formula for disappointment.

2. Whatever it is you pursue, try to do it just well enough to remain in the middle third of the field. Keep your thoughts and ideas to yourself and don't ask questions. Remember, the squeaky wheel is the first one to be replaced.

3. Size people up quickly, and develop rigid attitudes based on your first impression. If you try to delve deeper and get to "know" people, you're asking for trouble.

4. Don't fall for that superstitious nonsense about treating people the way you would like to be treated. It is a transparently narcissistic approach, and may be the sign of a weak mind.

5. Spend as much time as you can pleading and impressing others, even if it makes you unhappy. Pay special attention to shallow manipulators who can do you the most harm. Remember, in the overall scheme, you count for very little.

6. Surround yourself with inferiors and losers. Not only will you look good by comparison, but they will look up to you, and that will make you feel better.

7. Don't buy into the sentimental notion that everyone has shortcomings; it's the surest way of undermining yourself. Remember, the really best people have no defects. If you're not perfect, something is wrong.

8. If by some off chance you do detect a few faults, first, accept the fact that you are probably deeply flawed. Then make a list of your faults and dwell on them. Carry the list around and try to think of things to add. Blame yourself for everything.

9. Beware of intuition and gut instincts, they are completely unreliable. Instead, develop preconceived notions and don't waver unless someone tells you to. Then change your mind and adopt their point of view. But only if they seem to know what they're talking about.

10. Never give up on an idea simply because it is bad and doesn't work. Cling to it even when it is hopeless. Anyone can cut and run, but it takes a very special person to stay with something that is stupid and harmful.

11. Always remember, today doesn't count. Trying to make something out of today only robs you of precious time that could be spent daydreaming or resting up.

12. Try to dwell on the past. Think of all the mistakes you've made, and how much better it would be if you hadn't made them. Think of what you should have done, and blame yourself for not

doing so. And don't go easy. Be really hard on yourself.

13. If by chance you make a fresh mistake, especially a costly one, try to repeat it a few times so you become familiar with it and can do it easily in the future. Write it down. Put it with your list of faults.

14. Beware also of the dangerous trap of looking ahead; it will only get you in trouble. Instead, try to drift along from day to day in a meandering fashion. Don't get sidetracked with some foolish "plan."

15. Finally, enjoy yourself all the time, and do whatever you want. Don't be seduced by that mindless chatter going around about "responsibility." That's exactly the sort of thing that can ruin your life.

doc 书于 posted at 05:17 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MESS



During the pre-U years, a mess-sec (mess secretary) was chosen every month. I've never been a mess-sec myself. I only know that mess-sec can have double for dinner on Sunday.

Mess-sec determined the weekly menu. There were four meals everyday. Breakfast, lunch, tea and dinner.

Breakfast was usually either bread, butter and omelette, poori or chapati with coffee or tea. One could order daily delivery of pasteurised milk. Half a litre in a sealed plastic bag for 32.5 Malaysian sen.

Lunch was white rice (very seldom you would get biriyani. Even so it would be lumpy biriyani.), chicken kurma, rendang mutton, fish curry or boiled egg masala with lumps of Indian vegetable. The cook will go around serving dhal, some gravy made from beans or rasam which is sour. Friday is vegetarian and we would get the same rice and potato masala only. Drink? Plain water. One could request for curd to eat along with rice or to torture juniors.

There would be a fruit seller hauling a basket of fruit on his head going around the hostel. Bananas, cempedak, musumbi etc.

Tea was pathetic. Tea or coffee with four pieces of Marie biscuit or some Indian kuih. Sometimes you get curry puffs, some sweet fishball-like thing or Bombay toast (fried bread dipped in egg and sugar). We usually top it off with fried omelette or apam (sunny side up with sprinkles of tomatoes, onions, pepper and soy sauce) and of course, chilled lime juice from Rajan's store.

Dinner was like lunch with all the usual tasteless stuffs. But we used to bring canned food ourselves and exchanged with each other. Luncheon meat, fried egg, preserved fish, red bean etc. Once a senior was cooking some red bean on a twelve-inch frying pan on an electric stove. He was so bangga that he brought along a big bottle of ajinomoto for his one year supply. He was happily dashing the ajinomoto on the beans when the cap gave way and the whole bottle of ajinomoto went into the bean. He spent the next half an hour scooping off the extra ajinomoto and diluting the beans. Poor chap.

On Friday night they served payasam drink occasionally, which contain noodle like thing and is sweet. It's served hot.

The best dinner would be Sunday dinner. Ghee rice (yahoohoohoo!), one big piece of roast chicken, nice gravy, vegetable salad (onion + cucumber), soft drink. And the best of all, big tumble of ice cream!

That day, Piong the mess-sec for that month was laughing away like a hyena holding one big piece of roast chicken in each hand showing off to others. Suddenly all the lights went off. "DON'T TOUCH MY CHICKEN! HOI! BASTARD! DON'T THINK I CAN'T SEE AND I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE AH!" It was Piong's voice. Plates fell klink klank klunk onto the floor.

When the cook finally came out with candles, both his chicken went missing. Foxy was happily munching on one. Another piece was never recovered. What a nice candle light dinner everybody ELSE had.

Note: Photos have been added to this, this and this posts.

doc 书于 posted at 12:57 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MASS STERILISING

Later in the medical years, the super Obstetric and Gynaecology professor brought us along in his routine sterilising trips.

You see, they said they have lost control of the explosive Indian population. With no other form of entertainment at night, they decided to entertain themselves in the nature's most primitive way. And it's supposed to be bad for the economy.

I've heard of vasectomy van. Vasectomy van came, pulled a man in. Ten minutes later, he came out from the van with extra one hundred rupees (ten ringgit) in his pocket and two functionless balls.

I have never been on any vasectomy van. But I've been on tubal ligation van a few times.

Tubal ligation is a procedure where doctors severed and tied away the fallopian tubes in ladies, one on each side, to render them sterile, usually, for the rest of their lives. And this prof was one of the top obstetrician/gynaecologist in their country. He is so good that instead of cutting the stomach open with a very big knife, he could do it laparoscopically, like using a telescope and a small mechanical arm.

The procedure is very very fast, with very little complication or side effect. Them ladies can even resume their primitive entertainment the same night, so to say.

So in under 2 hours, close to a hundred ladies would lose their reproductive function under the hands of the prof. Such a great power has been bestowed upon him to steer the future of those locals, respect!

He would bring along three junior doctors and a few nurses on his trip. With three canvas beds, drums of disinfectant, sutures, instruments etc and some primitive resuscitation kit.

Upon arrival to some community hall, the three canvas beds would be opened up almost immediately. Three sets of trolleys and trays would be set up beside the canvas beds. Each of the three doctors that followed him would be in charge of one set. Their duty was to 'prep' his victim like cleaning the skin under and around the umbilicus (belly button), inject some local anaesthesia etc.

Then it started. The prof would jump and hop and fly from one bed to the other, in turn. When he finished with one, he would go to the second, and then the third. If he came back to the first one and the poor doctor had not readied a new victim for him, he would start cursing, throwing scarpels and breaking scissors. So the doctor only had around three minutes to turnover the victim on his/her bed.

Several times I saw him slapping his 'oh no not me, it's painful, wriggling, hands waving but being held down by two momma size obese nurses, leg thrusting at his groin' victim. For all he knew, the procedure was not that painful and for all he knew, she has signed the consent (read agreement to get jabbed, cut, sliced open, having body parts mutilated and sterilised while still conscious).

At the end of the massacre, you would feel like your arms had left you for good. And you could see the evilish satisfied 'oh I've sterilised so many of you I'm greater than gawd' smile on his face and imaginary blood dripping from the angle of his mouth.

And all of us would then be treated to a lunch of sumptuous biriyani rice. Okay, sometimes only biscuits if we didn't have much victim.

This super prof ended up with some litigation in the later years. But I have graduated and came back. So I don't know what happened.

He was one of the top Obs and Gyn profs in their country, very good in his work. I liked him.

doc 书于 posted at 10:51 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE DRUMMER

That day, we finished our Pre-U final exam. Some were happy, some were sad. We were ready to go back to Malaysia for a long holiday and wait for the result as well.

The morning was chilly. I got up at around 6am. Last day of Pre-U, so didn't go jogging. After washing up, I went back to my bed, switched on my bedside study lamp and read Stephen King's Tommyknockers.

I heard a thud. I ignored it. Then some moaning followed. 'Aiyoh!' 'Aiyoh!' I decided to check it out. And I found one of my classmates lying in the compound on his back.

I asked him what happened. He said he fell and he was very painful. I noticed a marker pen beside him and some thin nylon string. I thought he was trying to secure himself to one of the pillar and wanted to write something bad about the warden with his marker pen on the wall of the first floor corridor.

I told him not to move and I was going to get help. And I knocked on Kenneth's room door. Kenneth was still sleeping. I told him someone fell from height. He went to get further help while I went back to my room to continue my Tommyknockers.

Later I heard he wasn't trying to write things on wall. He actually tried to hang himself. He thought he did badly in the exam. His parents were strict.

The nylon strings were thin. He weighted at least 200 pounds. The strings gave away. He broke his backbone.

I liked him. He could do all these drumbeats, dish-dish-dish, cha-cha-cha sound very rhythmically like a professional drummer. Not with drum, but with his lips, tongue, vocal cords and a very good lung function.

doc 书于 posted at 10:50 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DADAH

Dadah is a Malay term meaning drugs. No, not medical drug but heroin, marijuana etc.

Dadah was very thin, like a drug addict, hence the nick, but a very nice guy.

He always got bullied. Eventhough he minded every bit of it, but people just didn't give a damn fuck. The 100kg canned food that he hauled all the way from Malaysia would get sapu-ed habis in a matter of days by his classmates.

Everyone else liked to go to his room after dinner and got off with something, Maggi Mee, luncheon meat, biscuits, chocolates, rum cake etc.

But it was okay for him. His parents sent him big parcels almost every month.

Once his mother came. He stayed in the hostel and his mom stayed in a nearby hotel. And every meal she would debone his food for him, fish bone, chicken bone, prawn shell, crab shell etc.

And he got a very big but very old Yezdi bike. He bought it very cheap, around 3,000 rupees (at that time the exchange rate was different, 300 ringgits) but ended up attaching close to a few thousand ringgits of accessories to it. Battery was changed to 12 volt, two electronic horn, two pressured air horn, Knight Rider-like LED bars, wind shield, exhaust pipe, spot lights. Whatever that was possible to add, he added, only short of a sound system.

But the engine was fucked up. He could have walked to school and arrived in under 5 minutes. But no, he had to start 30 minutes earlier with his bike trying to kick start it. It wasn't like the modern Yamaha or something. That one you need to kick repeatedly, gently and slowly with the choke in the correct position and finally give one hard kick. 99 percent of the time the engine would give out a few muffled sound and died again. And the engine would get flooded and he had to start all over again.

A very good morning workout, he said. But you would pity him. He looked like a match stick beside an elephant.

That's why he was always late to class.

doc 书于 posted at 10:42 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 05, 2003

TESTING PAUL'S TRACKBACK

This post is inferred from here.

doc 书于 posted at 06:27 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LADY AND GENTLEMAN

Have you met a model English gentleman? There was one in our class. His name is Vividh. He stayed in the same corridor as my room.

When he first arrived, he was wearing a hat. OMG OMG! That was sooo... kewl! And we volunteered all the instruction to help him getting registered and all. We wanted him to join the same mess with us. But he is a vegetarian, aww.

He is from Hampshire, England, if I still remember correctly. He could never pronounce Liew. Instead, he called me Lou. And he usually greets people 'good mourning' instead of 'good morning'.

He always carries an umbrella where ever he goes, rain or sunshine. And the best of all, he uses handkerchief! Actually Setow, who stayed opposite Vividh, also carry a handkerchief, more like a Good Morning towel, with him, where ever he went. But Setow also carried a bottle of Minyak Kapak along with it, if you get what I mean.

Once Gan got to try his aftershave and ended up dipping his chin in a bucket of ice.

He was like Wael, doesn't like to talk in four letter words. He was more difficult to convert than Wael and we finally gave up.

There was another girl in our class, who is also from England. Also carried an umbrella around where ever she went. WTF has umbrella got to do with people from England anyway? She wore something on her head too, like the cap you see on the can of Milk Maid condensed milk. Oh, she carried handkerchief, to wipe sweat whenever she reached class in a hot afternoon. But I bet she doesn't use aftershave. Not on her face, anyway. Coz you can see she never shaved her upper lip hair.

The English girl always sit in front of Wael. Whereas Vividh always joined us at the back although he never joined us at throwing papers to the people in the front row. But when the people from front row (especially Wael) turned around and stared at us angrily, all our innocent looking faces would turn to Vividh.

Vividh's neighbour, who shared the same bathroom with him, we call this bathroommate, was a 'mighty senior'. Mighty senior is someone who is about to finish medical course and becomes a real doctor. Someone who can tell you how a PV (vaginal) examination or breast examination actually feels like and how female patients moan. We could never get fed up listening to this kind of thing. We envied Vividh. He had no need for such an experienced mighty senior as bathroommate.

And Vividh had the least problem as far as bathroommateship is concerned. He is a gentleman, his bathroommate was a respectable mighty senior. It's not like Lawrence who nearly killed his bathroommate Wong when the soap water from Wong's underwear dripped into Lawrence's baby pinranha fish tank.

So Lawrence had to shift his baby piranhas fish tank into Setow's room. And we enjoyed every moment watching Lawrence feeding his baby piranhas.

Lawrence fed his baby piranha with live longkang fishes. And you could see the four baby piranhas doing marathon chasing the superfast longkang fish only to lose out in the end from exhaustion.

So Lawrence had to take out the longkang fish using a net and scissored off most of its fins.

When Lawrence put the longkang fish back into the tank, the longkang fish was swimming (more like wriggling) upside down, LMAO! And the baby piranhas will NGAP, leaving the tail of the longkang fish wriggling alone in the water. Vividh was not pleased at all (he is a vegetarian, remember?)

And once we were fishing the baby piranhas with pieces of shreded tandoori chicken tied to a string. Look ma, no need fishing hook! When Lawrence found out, coz he saw a piece of string dangling out of one of his baby piranha's mouth, he was also very not pleased at all.

doc 书于 posted at 01:10 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRACKBACK TEST

Test testis testicles. Starwing wanna play with Trackback.

Success!

One small step on my part; one giant leap for the internet towards its completion!

In case you are wondering what is 'TrackBack', it's a way for blogs to communicate with each other

automatically. It's like if I post something and link back to Starwing's post, my blog will go to that particular Starwing's post and tell it that I have written something based on his post. Then Starwing will know that someone has written something based on the information he had written.

And it's easy to implement if your blog is based on MovableType. Just go to Weblog Config and enable 'Allow Pings on by default?' and also enable 'Turn on TrackBack auto-discovery?'.

Voila! Another giant leap in the internet.

doc 书于 posted at 11:25 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

SANTA CLAUS

Wednesday, December 13, 1995

As a result of an overwhelming lack of requests, and with research help from that renown scientific journal SPY magazine (January, 1990) - I am pleased to present the annual scientific inquiry into Santa Claus.

1) No known species of reindeer can fly. BUT there are 300,000 species of living organisms yet to be classified, and while most of these are insects and germs, this does not COMPLETELY rule out flying reindeer which only Santa has ever seen.

2) There are 2 billion children (persons under 18) in the world. BUT since Santa doesn't (appear) to handle the Muslim, Hindu, Jewish and Buddhist children, that reduces the workload to 15 percent of the total - 378 million according to Population Reference Bureau. At an average (census) rate of 3.5 children per household, that's 91.8 million homes. One presumes there's at least one good child in each.

3) Santa has 31 hours of Christmas to work with, thanks to the different time zones and the rotation of the earth, assuming he travels east to west (which seems logical). This works out to 822.6 visits per second. This is to say that for each Christian household with good children, Santa has 1/1000th of a second to park, hop out of the sleigh, jump down the chimney, fill the stockings, distribute the remaining presents under the tree, eat whatever snacks have been left, get back up the chimney, get back into the sleigh and move on to the next house. Assuming that each of these 91.8 million stops are evenly distributed around the earth (which, of course, we know to be false but for the purposes of our calculations we will accept), we are now talking about .78 miles per household, a total trip of 75-1/2 million miles, not counting stops to do what most of us must do at least once every 31 hours, plus feeding and etc.

This means that Santa's sleigh is moving at 650 miles per second, 3,000 times the speed of sound. For purposes of comparison, the fastest man-made vehicle on earth, the Ulysses space probe, moves at a poky 27.4 miles per second - a conventional reindeer can run, tops, 15 miles per hour.

4) The payload on the sleigh adds another interesting element. Assuming that each child gets nothing more than a medium-sized lego set (2 pounds), the sleigh is carrying 321,300 tons, not counting Santa, who is invariably described as overweight. On land, conventional reindeer can pull no more than 300 pounds. Even granting that "flying reindeer" (see point 1) could pull TEN TIMES the normal amount, we cannot do the job with eight, or even nine. We need 214,200 reindeer. This increases the payload - not even counting the weight of the sleigh - to 353,430 tons. Again, for comparison - this is four times the weight of the Queen Elizabeth.

5) 353,000 tons traveling at 650 miles per second creates enormous air resistance - this will heat the reindeer up in the same fashion as spacecraft re-entering the earth's atmosphere. The lead pair of reindeer will absorb 14.3 QUINTILLION joules of energy. Per second. Each. In short, they will burst into flame almost instantaneously, exposing the reindeer behind them, and create deafening sonic booms in their wake. The entire reindeer team will be vaporized within 4.26 thousandths of a second. Santa, meanwhile, will be subjected to centrifugal forces 17,500.06 times greater than gravity. A 250-pound Santa (which seems ludicrously slim) would be pinned to the back of his sleigh by 4,315,015 pounds of force.

In conclusion - If Santa ever DID deliver presents on Christmas Eve, he's dead now.

doc 书于 posted at 10:26 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

九皇爷是谁?

传说中有很多版本, 有的说他是女神斗母娘娘的九个孩子;

有的说他长着九个头;

有的说他原本是只善良的水鬼, 看见在海中落难的人都尽力搭救, 结果白白错过轮回的契机, 玉皇大帝

知悉后, 就封他为九皇爷;

有的说满清时有九个反清复明的烈士, 被政府捕杀, 死后显灵, 尊为九皇爷.

For photos, kindly visit TV Smith's photo essay.

doc 书于 posted at 10:25 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 04, 2003

PALESTINIAN

It was not easy being a Palestinian. Wael (pronounced Wah-El) is a Palestinian. He was like me, younger than the majority in our class by one year. He said he was the best in his country, top student. He applied to a lot of big big famous famous universities in western countries. All had rejected him after seeing his passport. So he ended up being my classmate. I don't know about his mom, but his dad is a doctor.

To him, time didn't matter. There was no difference between day and night. We asked him what time he studied. He told us that he would study as long as he could be awake, other than eating and toileting. He had a fridge in his room. In it, he stored his food, lots of chocolates that he received from his home country. So you hardly see him coming out of his room except going to classes. And his room light would be on at the most unexpected time. Exercise? He's got dumbbells in his room. And he was good at arm wrestling. We found that out after Gan challenged him to a friendly match of arm wrestling.

In the hostel, he stayed between me and Gan. During first medical year pre-exam study break, Gan and me noticed cobweb growing on his room door. For two weeks, he hadn't been coming out from his room. Amazing. We only know that he was alive by the randomly on/off room light and the occasional toilet flushing sound.

He seldom talked, minding only his own business. But I tell you, the way he answered in Dean's physiology class was amazing. Word by word, sentence by sentence from thick thick textbooks for post graduates. Mein Gott Im Himmel! His brain was like computer RAM. One month into medical course and the whole of teaching faculty knew his name. The Dean, every professor, lecturer, tutor liked him, and hated the rest of the class. Too bad we didn't have mathematic class. Grrr! But nevermind, I managed to beat him in Forensic Medicine later muahahaha! *bangga* Doesn't matter I nearly failed in other subjects, once is enough.

In class, he sat in the second row, beside Susheela the second best in our class, a Malaysian girl. Susheela was impressed, but I don't think she was happy. Besides, Susheela had a senior boyfriend.

But like all good that had succumbed to our evilness, he didn't last very long. Half way through the course, he changed for the better. He still kept his study pattern, but sometimes he overslept and missed a few classes ending up asking notes from others, LOL! And he started to enjoy our dirty jokes and even created his own jokes which were mostly, very lame.

And he started to like Susheela, that was the BEST part. He brought her his chocolates in class, ROTFLMAO! Susheela started to change seat to somewhere else. He followed her. But all along, he denied to us his affection towards her. Yeah right, just 'friend'. ROTFLMAO!

And then instead of confining himself in his room, he joined us at the library oogling at girls over some tea break sessions making funny noises. Another reason was that Susheela studied in library with her senior boyfriend. He started to attend parties eventhough he never got into any fight like others.

In the end, he didn't top in some subjects. Finally people got to share the gold medals.

"Textbooks are dead; human is alive," he said. I think he finally understood.

Recently, I heard he migrated to Saudi Arabia.

doc 书于 posted at 01:23 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FUSE

Mini compo was popular at that time. And Piong was very proud of his set. I forgot the brand, but it could play music like earthquake. Mine was JVC. Not as loud.

Piong didn't like to use earphones. He liked to blast his music out loud when he was working out, when he was doing (actually copying) homework and when he was doing target practise with his air rifle. Once I saw him sleeping in the afternoon with his Prince music in full blast, snoring somemore.

There were a lot of tension that afternoon before exam. Piong needed to release tension with music. Others needed to study. He locked himself up in his own room and turned his music volume to da max.

Seemed like there was no way to communicate with him. How to study?

The fuse box.

It was no ordinary fusebox. It didn't have jumper switches that go 'tak' when overloaded. It used fuses.

So someone took out a scissors with a plastic handle. Jammed one blade to the neutral first and then the other to the life, at one of the plug next to Piong's room.

POOF

Smoke came out from the fuse box. Quiet. Everyone was so happy except Piong. He came out of his room cursing that the ceiling fan stopped working and he was very hot. He went to Gopal the hostel guard and asked him to get a ladder to climb up to replace the fuse.

Half an hour later, the music came back.

POOF

And the cycle continued.

doc 书于 posted at 01:22 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RED BOX

Went to Red Box Karaoke yesterday with RPCNs. It was to celebrate LAST year's annual dinner, Chinese new year dinner, my birthday and RPCNs' birthdays all in one. Save money, mah. :P

They said that place got the most song in KL. And the latest MVs (music videos) too. I saw their stacks and rows of Karaoke servers. Yup, huge, like ancient computers.



That place was huge but the room given was small. They have more than 50 rooms, I think.

The package includes one set dinner with two drinks for each person.

There was no proper table to eat. Urgh! And I had to endure slicing my 'supposed to be medium but ended up well done' sirloin steak stooping down. And they also have fish and chips or chicken nasi lemak. The chicken was nice but nobody wanted to exchange with me. :(

Sirloin steak



Chicken



Fish



Then there was this salad buffet, woohoo, with spaghetti, fruits, puffs and all.

I don't know what's the big deal about Match-head insisting to go home to change from 'okay looking cloth' to 'also okay looking cloth' for karaoke. I mean, both the cloth also black colour, only that the later got one or two extra folds.

And Madam Curie wore her best dress for the occasion only to end up looking like auntie. Wahahaha! Why Madam Curie? Because of the toxic radiation she emits. Can cure cancer. :PPP

KL was jammed up. Due to some stupid OIC thing, and the next day being first Saturday - holiday, to some.

The whole 2 hours were spent looking at F4's music videos, Kelly Chan, David Tao, listening to silly birthday songs (by these two B2 or something) and some other boring stuffs.

So I walked around taking photos. They told me I can take photo but not video. But what they don't know is, I'm a gadget man. :P

This is the men's toilet. Wahahaha.



At last, my turn...

Dr. Liew : ~~Old Carol! Ayam buttock full~~ ~~Dahleeng I lup yu~~ ~~Tho yu tweet me cool~~

Tomboy : "Eh, I got another appointment. Let's go home."

Dr. Liew : "What?!?! I just warmed up!!!"

Ended soon after 10pm. Coz Tomboy promised her new boyfriend to continue clubbing with his gang.

Sending RPCNs back...

Storm : "Ate too full, want to vomit."

Dr. Liew : "That's coz you fat liao, jeans too tight. Eh, Madam Curie, your house go straight or turn?"

Madam Curie : "Better to turn. Easier for you to turn back out later."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay."

Madam Curie : "See? I so concern about you."

Dr. Liew : "I think I also ate too full. Want to vomit liao."

Storm, Blizzard and Match-head : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RAINBOW

Saw a double rainbow yesterday.

The one on the left had its colour purple to red running from the left to right. Whereas the one on the right had its colour red to purple running from the left to right. And they ran parallel to each other.

I took a photo using my phone. The one on the left was very faint.



Anyway, they were there for not more than 10 minutes altogether.

Here are some photos I found on the net.





doc 书于 posted at 11:53 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TOYOL

Toyol is a name given to small little ghosts that people breed to do evil little things, like stealing money.

Our classmate Toyol was weird. He changed his alarm clock every week. Because when it rang, instead of shutting it off properly, he threw it across the room and continued his sleep.

Peter, Kenneth, Way and Yeap had been going down to the big Mangalore town every Saturday afternoon, to rent comic books. They had some two to three accounts each with the book shop. And would return in the evening with more than fifty comics altogether to last for the week. Spiderman, Batman, Superman, Dare Devil, Archie, Tin Tin, you named it, they got it. The comics were circulated among a few friends.

But each week, some comics would go missing. And they had to pay fines. It went on for a few weeks.

They suspected that Toyol was stealing them and kept them in his room.

But Toyol stayed alone. Only he himself had the key to his room.

Then the plan... They planned to get Toyol's room key.

One day in the mess after class around 4pm, someone stole Toyol's room key when he was having his custard. He told Toyol that he had left his key in the classroom.

Toyol walked back to the classroom to look for it. And we put spies along the road in case Toyol made it back earlier.

Kenneth took the key and opened Toyol's room. Almost everyone went into his room.

We found the missing comics in Toyol's trunk, that bastard. And we found some of our missing canned food too! But we didn't take them away. Them big guys had something else in mind.

After dinner, the big guys paid Toyol a visit in his room.

That night, I passed by his room on my way to brush my teeth before sleep. I heard Toyol crying.

The next morning, my missing canned food came back to me.

Toyol flung a few of his subjects except French and didn't make it to the U. Never heard of him eversince...

doc 书于 posted at 10:00 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 03, 2003

BIRTHDAY



They told me it was a tradition. That birthday boy must get egged on the head on his birthday. It brings good luck. Every birthday boy expected it to happen. Some earlier in the day, some late at night. No one has ever escaped.

Piong was the naughtiest. Everyone else's birthday sure he would get involved and cracked eggs on people's head. And his victims would then spend the next few days smelling like fermented ejaculate.

But that day was Piong's birthday. He went from room to room the previous day to confiscate everybody's eggs, promising that he will return their eggs back to them after his birthday. To prevent mixed up, he wrote people's name on their eggs before he took them away.

But Yek kept his eggs in a secret place. Piong didn't find them.

Midnight approaching. Everyone was in Piong's room procrastinating. Yek came in. Piong darted out from his room.

Yek gave chase, eggs in hands.

Piong ran towards warden's room. He was dancing his red Indian challenging dance in front of the warden's room door with a smug look. He knew we couldn't touch him without the risk of waking the warden up.



Yek was determined. He climbed over the walls approaching Piong from another direction.

Piong ran. Yek chased. Piong took sharp cornerings in the corridor.

Yek had bigger momentum. He failed to take one of the corners nicely. His left hand crashed into Toyol's glass window (I'll tell you about Toyol next time). He stopped.

There were blood.

Piong was sorry.

Shortie Lee, Yek's roommate who attended St John before, tied a handkerchief into a loop. He put the loop around Yek's forearm and passed a chopstick through the loop. That, he tightened by turning the loop with the chopstick. Like turning off a tap.

The bleeding slowed down.

Actually he should have done it at the arm level and not forearm. Because the forearm has two bones: radius and ulnar. The hemostatic effect won't be good because blood vessels run in between the bone. Whereas arm has only one bone: humerus. But we hadn't learnt that, yet.

Tall Lee and Lum went to knock on Rajan's store to ask for ice cubes to further slow down the bleeding. Someone hailed an auto and sent Yek to the local doctor. The local doctor stopped the bleeding and referred him to the hospital. The hospital where we would soon be entering after passing the exam.

Yek was scheduled for emergency operation the next morning. First case.

He came back a few days later with a long scar on his left forearm. It was a pity. Yek used to play nice guitar.

Someone's grandmother said it was Foxy's revenge...

doc 书于 posted at 06:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FOXY

One day, a stray puppy came into the hostel. Our hostel guard Gopal decided to keep it. We named him Foxy.

Non-locals liked Foxy. We gave him food. Morning he would have fresh pasteurised milk contributed from at least half a dozen of us. Some of us fed him meat, some gave him omelette. Once he even had tandoori chicken. We watched him grew up day by day. And he joined us in volley balls.

The locals bueh tahan and turned green. Because Foxy had better food than them.

Then the mid term break came. Some flew back to Malaysia. Some stayed.

One quiet night, we heard a loud yelp. Someone went to the compound to check the sound out, and came back to inform us that Foxy couldn't move. They said the locals threw Foxy down from third floor.

So Foxy was paralysed from waist down. Kenneth kept him in his room. Peter didn't object. Their room was filthy enough anyway. Not like mine where you need to take your slippers off before entering. Theirs, they won't mind you lying on their bed after working out in gym, before bath. Nice people.

Then the holiday ended. People returned, brought Foxy nice dog collar and dog biscuit and all. Everyone was very angry when they found out what the locals had done to Foxy.

Foxy was kept alive for two months at least. We brought him food regularly. We even shared our precious luncheon meat with him. He was pityful near the end, couldn't even shit from his own ass. He had to use his own mouth to pull his own shit out. And Kenneth laid down some newspaper for him which he changed twice a day. He still kept Foxy under his bed.

One day during pre-exam study break, Yek couldn't stand it any longer. He came out with a suggestion to put Foxy away for good. Not much objection. So Yek, another Peter and someone else came up with four air rifles. They took Foxy to the deserted study room. Everyone else paid their last respect and went out. On the count of three, they pulled the trigger from a distance five feet away.

We heard a yelp. Hearts sank. There was a moment of silence.

Then came the shots again. And again. And again. WTF!

Apparently Foxy's skull bone was harder than what they had thought. Foxy was still breathing. And

nobody knew that the respiratory center lies in brainstem then. So he continued breathing.

Everyone came out with their own opinion on which part of the canine's head was most vulnerable and could bring about instant death. Shots were fired at point blank. All were wrong.

Half an hour had passed. Foxy was still breathing. How to bury, like that?

Since it was Yek who suggested it. Everyone stared at him. He decided to finish it off himself for good.

So he went back to his room and came back with a very big stick.

A few more eery scream came out from study room. The other Peter came out and told us that Yek whacked Foxy until one of his eyeballs came off. The breathing finally stopped. Foxy was pronounced dead.

Gopal wrapped the body up in guni sack and burried it somewhere behind the hostel.

May Foxy rest in peace.

doc 书于 posted at 03:00 PM | 评述 Comments (15) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LOCALS

Seniors called them locals, those Indian students. Not Malaysian Indian, but Indian Indian. Our class was all Malaysian Indian and Malaysian Chinese plus one peculiar Indian Chinese but no Indian Indian.

There was a big wide gap between the locals and us. The two didn't mix very well. And a lot of grudges were held. To them, we were rich bastards and in a way, *ahem* technologically more advanced. They were very jealous.

Small arguments often erupted into gang fights, at least once a year. The locals had their jealousy. The non-locals had their ego to protect.

So there was this day when a senior sitting on the stair playing his Game and Watch, minding his own business and all, a local accused him of blocking the way. He said he was occupying only half of the stairway. And the local took away his Game and Watch and slammed it on the floor.

Then some fight took place, punches were exchaged. Other seniors came out from their room and joined the fight. Warden was alerted. The warden was scared like shit, probably pissing in his own pants. Because he didn't have weapon.

Piong wanted to take out his air rifle but Yeap stopped him, saying that he might end up in jail if some locals got shot to death. So they settled for frying pans, which got dented nicely and later couldn't be used to fry omelette nor luncheon meat.

Low took out his nunchaku which he had been practising 30 minutes a day. Warden saw him. Low just wanted to scare the locals away by swinging his nunchaku ala Bruce Lee style. He claimed that he didn't hit anybody with his nunchaku. Warden didn't believe him.

So a few of them got expelled the same day out of the hostel. And they had to stay in some cheap hotel nearby, for a month, before the ban was lifted. And they had to take auto to school every morning and back to hotel every evening.

The grudges remained.

One day a local was shitting in the toilet. Jimmy the self proclaimed taikoh for 'the rest of the world' lighted up a cracker. You wouldn't want to fool around with those kind of crackers. They are called 'hydrogen bomb'. Tightly packed explosive using jutt string. Very very very the loud. And the said Jimmy threw the lighted cracker into the toilet.

KABOOM

A few minutes later, when people finally came to their senses on what had happened and searched the toilet, the local was found lying unconscious in his own pile of turd. Whether the shit came out before the explosion or after the explosion, we have no idea.

The grudges continued...

Stay tuned at 3pm for follow up. :)

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 02, 2003

MATHEMATICS

Math was my favourite subject. Why? Because I was good at it. Sup sup shui, kuachi. That's one good thing about having studied in a private Chinese school. Your math usually shoots through the roof compared to others.

The teacher was a fierce thin lady with protruding forehead. We called her Alien. She wears tight saree with a sweat stained armpit. When she was scolding people, she reminded me of Alien jumping onto its prey. Trust me, you won't want to irritate her. It's not that she was loud or her words were insulting or something. It's her SALIVA! Like raining.

Piong got the scolding most. He was not good at maths. Whenever Piong got the scolding, Yeap, who always sat beside Piong, would block the raining saliva with his book. Yeap said if you look closely, you can see saliva bubbles sticking on Piong's face. Andy said Piong's face was free of pimples thanks to the bactericidal effect of her toxic saliva.

When she asked questions, there's a sequence. Piong would get picked first. After the rain, the question would be opened to the rest of the class while she told me to keep my hands down and mouth shut. If no one else answered, my turn would come. And she would get mad.

A ten step solution would get solved in three steps.

"How did you get that?"

"I used this formula." *write formula on board*

"But I haven't taught you that formula yet."

"I know." *beam*

"Stay back after the class."

She would then erase my solution in frustration and wrote down her own lengthy version of the solution, cursing in her own language.

After the class...

"How many times should I tell you that you can only use the formulas that I taught you and not your own formula?"

"Sorry madam."

"And how many times should I tell you not to let other students copy your answer?"

"They stole my exercise book, madam."

When I got my exam paper back, it was torn into half. On it, she wrote : "PLEASE ELABORATE!"

The exclamation mark tore my paper into half. And I got a big zero for that question. Not fair!

Stupid Alien!

doc 书于 posted at 02:54 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHEMISTRY

Chemistry teacher was respected by all.

His teaching was always clear. And he always explained to us the importance of each chemical reaction. He is like a walking chemistry lab. He knows all the tricks like MacGyver eventhough I doubt he has seen MacGyver. Maybe he knows how to make bombs too.

The times we spent in chemistry lab was fun. But hardly anything exploded during the entire course. Once Piong's lab coat caught a bit of fire one day. His Bunsen burner flipped over.

We always tried to get the correct reading during experiments. Don't know why. No girl to impress also. Whole class batang only. But it was fun.

To add to his importance, one day before the grand exam, he would ask us to go to class for 'revision'.

"Slash off page 112 to 115 and then 119 to 130."

"You don't need to read this entire chapter."

Some of us used a red pen to mark off the pages he mentioned. Yeap didn't bring pen. So he tore the pages off the book.

I think he took part in setting the questions. Because he left us with only 20 pages to read. And everything came out in the paper.

That's why, respect!

doc 书于 posted at 01:45 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

YINGELESHI FUCKER



English was very boring. You read literatures. I still remember that we read Mark Twain's Adventures of Huckleberry Finn. There were some other literatures too.

We liked to do all sorts of nonsense during English class. Because the teacher was Ah Kua like to start with. A young chap, mid twenties with a weird slang. Who in the world pronounces 'Tarzan' as 'Tar-Jern'? Not to mention 'love' as 'lou', 'cucumber' as 'kookoomber', 'give' as 'giu' etc.

But you need to pay attention during his classes. Because half way reading, he will ask you to continue. If you can't, he will insult you and send you out of the class. Sometimes he will ask people to stand in the corridor if you fell asleep. You can then squat down and continue your dream but he will come out to wake you up again.

Once he was reading something and asked people to continue. Luckily that fler paid attention. So he started to immitate his slangs. And when he came to the part 'was shaking with sobs', the whole class bursted out laughing. Coz he pronounced it as 'shaking with soaps'.

So we needed to keep him busy. One method was when he turned around writing on blackboard, throw chalks at him. Piong's throws were the most powerful. A 1cm chalk would shatter into pieces when it hit the blackboard. A few time it hit him. And he called us 'rascals' and 'hooligans'.

At times you can rub your slipper on the floor creating noise. Yes, we were allowed to wear slipper to school. It was very difficult to find out who were doing the slipper thing. So when he walked to one part of the class, the noise would come from other parts. And he complained to the headmaster. The headmaster came and gave us warning.

And one time we did something that he really buey tahan. Actually not us, it was our juniors. One of them put a used condom on his table. When he walked into the class and found that thing on the table, I think he broke down. He went to our respected Chemistry teacher's quarter and 'shaked with soaps'. The next day, respected Chemistry teacher came to beg us to go easy on him.

We didn't want to offend the respectable Chemistry teacher (I'll tell you why some other time). So things quietened down, just for a few days...

doc 书于 posted at 01:05 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FRENCH MADAM

In the Pre-U years, you need to choose 2 languages. There was no Mandarin or Bahasa Malaysia.

Beside English, you get to choose among French, Sanskrit and other fucked up languages. Only French starts from basic. The others all secondary levels. Obviously choose French lah. And you get to start from un, deux, trois...

English, Physics, Chemistry, Biology and Mathematics I can understand. But what the fuck has French got to do with medicine? Everyone just aimed for a pass anyway. But the passing rate was very high. I'll tell you why.

Some of us took French tuition in Malaysia before going over. It was absolutely unnecessary.

French madam was a very nice lady. White hair, obese and fair. Her class was always quiet except for the occasion when she wanted the whole class to read after her like in kindergarten. She didn't mind very much if you sleep in her class but she would make fun of the sleeping ones occasionally, like jabbing your waist.

And then the exam came.

First was written exam. Oh it was so easy. People brought books into exam hall LOL! Don't do it so obviously lah. She would close one eye. So everyone copied gau gau like nobody's business. Some that lazy to bring book just copied important parts onto a piece of paper. Way forgot to bring his book last minute and he had to copy from his neighbour. But his neighbour didn't want to let him copy because he was not that popular. So he asked to change seat. The exam was over in under half an hour.

Then the viva. You would need to talk in French, hahaha. But worry not, you could have spoken Hakka and she wouldn't even give a damn. Outside the viva hall, students were discussing...

"What did you get ah?"

"Umbrella. You leh?"

"I got shampoo."

"Me worse, she asked me to bring her a camera!"

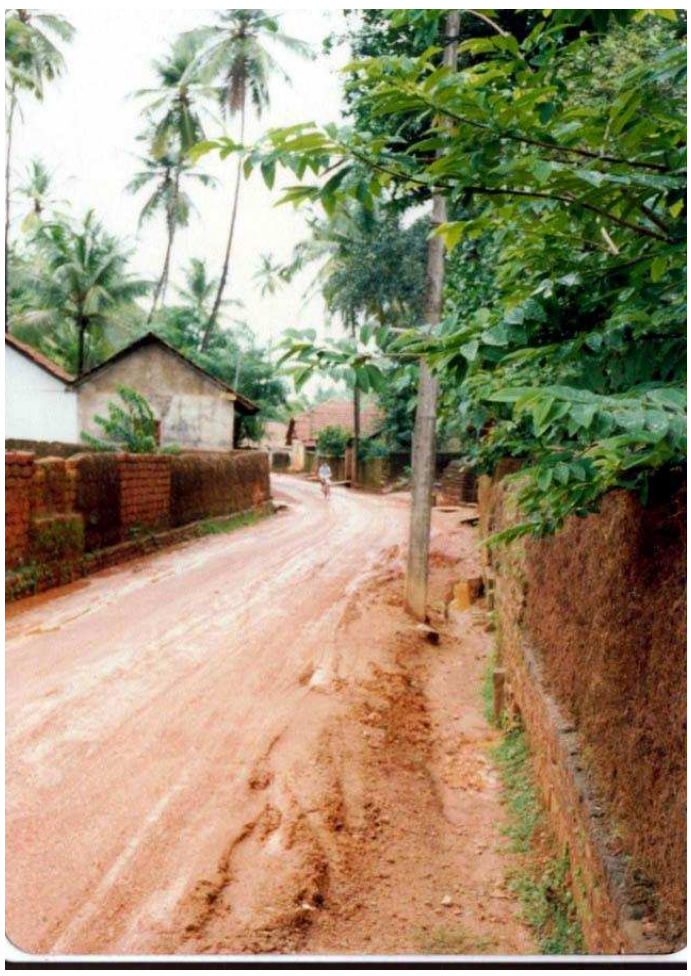
"Coz you slept too much in her class."

So when people went back to Malaysia for holiday and returned, French madam would be a very happy woman, all over again.

doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

October 01, 2003

BLUE FILMS PART 2



Kammath Video is actually quite far from boys' hostel. Around 2 or 3 kilometers IIRC. And you

need to walk through a long dark road to reach town, especially when there's no auto (motorised three wheeler auto-rickshaw) service at night.

So Andy came back from town in the evening and told everyone that Kammath Video was going to show blue film at night. Some Playmates video, he said, worth the damn 8 rupees (one ringgit sixty sens). Everyone was very excited. Showtime 11.00pm.

At T-30, everyone sneaked out from their room quietly. The warden's room was just across. We didn't want to wake him. Andy didn't want to go. He said he saw it before and didn't want to do revision. We gathered in the corridor, head low, whispering.

Experienced seniors led us to the toilet. Opened the window and climbed out one by one. The process was taking too long. And there were a lot of cobweb at the window. So some of us went for second escape route: through the hall. Two big size seniors prying the shutter gate open. We climbed one by one through the gap created. After that was easy, just over the fence and we were free.

It was a cold and windy November night. No street lamp. Luckily it was full moon. So we were able to see the road once the eyes grew accustom to the darkness. We could hear all sorts of insects including owl. The shadows from the leaves waved at us. A senior did a head count. In case someone got lost. Or rather, in case something else follow us back later.

The town was quiet and dark. The wind was strong and blowing up sand and dust. Everyone walked close to each other. Slippers shuffling on the dusty road. Then we reached one narrow alley, had to squeeze through one by one.

The porch in front of Kammath Video was well lit. The sleepy man behind the ticket booth sold us tickets. Yawning away as he licked his own thumb before tearing the ticket to us one by one. And he was chewing pan (betelnut) and his saliva was reddish. Good also, so that you know well enough not to hold the stained part of the ticket. In this kind of secret 'mission', you don't ask question. And you don't speak unless you are spoken to.

So everyone sat down in the dark room. One could only hear heavy breathing. And then the projector came alive...

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT! RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT! WTF! Combat movie?!?!?! Kena conned!

What to do? Suffer lor. Seniors were cursing. Shops were closed. Icecream parlour closed. Nowhere else to go. Going back means potong stim. So they decided to suffer for an hour and a half.

Met the famous auto-rickshaw Mr. Speedy on our way back. That guy is weird. I don't know what he was doing that late at night. He drove his rickshaw superfast ramming at each and every pot holes he could find. It always felt like a roller coaster ride. We liked him.

So we crammed into his rickshaw. The maximum it could accomodate was 15 people. So we took turns. The rickshaw didn't flip over when taking corners thanks to its passengers' weight shifting balancing manouvre.

We climbed back into the hostel. Head count correct.

And we knocked on Andy's room door. Yeap came to open the room door. Yeap was still studying. Andy was asleep.

Then the senior took Yeap's pillow and slammed it onto Andy's face like going to suffocate him like that. A few more holding his limbs down. Another two busy getting his shorts and underwear down.

And one of them busy pouring Minyak Kapak...

doc 书于 posted at 12:25 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLUE FILMS PART 1

At times, India can be quite a boring place. In a small town like Karkala, they didn't have proper cinema. They only had Kammath Video. It was using a three-lens composite projector on a screen roughly 5 feet across. The movies were from VHS tapes. The seats were individual foldable metal chairs with no cushion. If they had cushion, I wouldn't dare to sit on it. Who knows what will squirt out from the cushion?

Most of the time it would show some stupid moronic combat movies. Forget about Thin Red Line. All they wanted to see was stupid soldiers running around stupid jungle shooting his stupid gun at stupid enemies with no story line at all. Why? Coz the audience there were mostly under educated hard labourer and they couldn't understand a damn thing about any dialogue of any movie except stupid moronic combat action movie. Err... maybe blue film they can understand a little bit kua?

Sometimes it also showed stupid singing dancing in the rain, brother turned out to be actually own father, hero very difficult to die kind of Bullshitwood production. And throughout the whole stupid show you'll have to endure the fake dish-dish-dish kind of ram-rod-like punching sound.

Other idols that they worship include Jackie Chan and Sylvester Stallone, especially Rambo (combat movie, right? See I toldya!) They even put up their posters and worship five times a day. Once I saw a spiked version of Jackie Chan's movie. They added those ram-rod dish-dish-dish sound to the fighting scenes. LOL!

And about the blue films, Kammath Video will leak out secret message occasionally that they are going to show blue film, usually midnight. Them seniors will never miss a single one. Mostly western production. I heard sometimes got French speaking ones. Haven't come across any Indian blue film. Just can't imagine someone squinting his eyes in the dark room.

doc 书于 posted at 10:19 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

September 30, 2003

GOOGLISM

Was playing with Googlism after learning about it from AuyongTC's blog.

Here are some bangga results:

dr. liew is a pioneer in the emerging field of molecular medicine and globally recognized as a leader in disease
dr. liew is also widely consulted for his expertise and is frequently invited to speak at meetings and conferences around the world
dr. liew is director of clinical pastoral education

And here are some funny ones:

paul tan is known for his creative studies in prophecy and travels worldwide as a bible teacher
paul tan is a dynamic worship leader and an inspiring teacher of the word
starwing is a white female dragon
starwing is immobilized
wingie's cradle is just as pissed off with streamyx as half the country is
suzen is hella sexy
suzen is remarried after many single years and is a parent of adult children and a grandchild
suzen is shown in a dark scene getting out of bed and walking across the screen nude
wena is stuck in green mode
wena is seeking over 62 million in damages from egypt
ireneq is easily scared at movies
ireneq is exercised about a plea that the church of england get with the times on premarital sex
samantha lee is one of 27 children who may be displaced from an andover treatment center for children with severe disabilities
samantha lee is worth checking out
ain is an assistant professor in the division of pediatric orthopaedic surgery and in the department of neurosurgery
jo5 is a light and durable support for your board
tv smith is a legend of the british punk scene
tv smith is currently looking for a record label to release the new album 'not a bad day'
mossie is able to transfer fat into other areas of the body with a smoother result
mossie is 12 years old
mossie is nervous at school
mossie is now posing a real threat to tourism
mahathir is quite unpredictable
mahathir is one of the longest

doc 书于 posted at 04:24 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

INDIAN FOOD PART 2

After telling you about cheap stuffs, we'll move on to more expensive ones.

Biriyani comes in different flavour. Chicken biriyani, mutton biriyani are most common. No beef biriyani coz cows are sacred in India. There are two ways of cooking biriyani rice. One is cooking with the meat. The other one is cooking the biriyani rice separately from the meat where the meat (chicken or veal) becomes side dish with gravy/curry/rendang. I prefer my meat to be cooked along with the rice.

Biriyani rice contains ghee. The rice itself is long Basmathi grain, dryer when cooked. Plus a lot of fragrant spice including raisins. You will get a salad of mixed sliced tomato, cucumber (they pronounce it as kookoomber), onion, drops of lime juice, water and salt. Sometimes sugar. You will also get some curry gravy to go along. You can ask for curd too.

Tandoori chicken is cooked in some special tandoori oven. Roasted, to be exact. And best go with nan or butter nan. It will come with a few limes and you squeeze the lime juice all over the roasted chicken. And this is a north Indian dish.

And then there's this Chicken Tikka that is cooked with garam masala. Garam masala is also good

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Googlism
Indian Food Part 2
Indian Food Part 1
TAKEN Reviewed
Doctors' Slang
Fried Rice Followup
Monorail Part 2
Monorail Part 1
On My Birthday
Sonar Watch
Segway
Life's Journey
Fried Rice
Soapy Adventure
Mouse Radio
Peeling Coconut
Lose Weight
Goodbye Galileo
Sunflower
Vegetarian
心痛的感觉
O'Galito
王丽涓
Bad Hair Day
Abu Ghraib Prison

for cooking Maggi Mee.

Coming to drink, coffee and tea are easily available throughout India. Sometimes you may find ginger tea. One nice drink is falooda where you can get in some icecream parlour.



Coconut water is everywhere. So don't worry about unsafe water. If in doubt, drink coconut water. Banana is also common. Then the citrus food musumbi, seedless rose-flavoured grape (very nice), mango etc are common in south India.

The best Port wines are from Goa. Taste like spiked Ribena.

And if you go to places like Kodaikanal, you can get very cheap western food like oatmeal, steak etc. Coz it was a Portugal village long time ago. And those Portuguese descendants still cook their food western style.

Some restaurants serve 'exotic' north Indian vegetarian dishes. You should try them out. Also quite nice. My memory is fading.

doc 书于 posted at 02:27 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

INDIAN FOOD PART 1

Having been in India for almost a decade. It's time to write something subjective about their food.

India is a poor country, generally. And it has this old caste system where the rich gets richer and the poor gets poorer being ripped off by the rich (they say it's not that bad now, wor). So their food also has caste system to a certain extend. Poor men's rice and rich men's rice. There are big differences.

The first time I arrived at Madras, I stayed at this hotel. Ordered for room service LOL damn bangga. The exchange rate was 1 ringgit = 5 rupees. Only nine rupees (one ringgit eighty sens) and I got this damn huge stainless steel plate of 18 inches in diameter. In it, you get this white rice, a bit of pinkish smelly boiled rice, a chapati, two pooris and a papadam. Inside this 18-inch steel plate lies nine small steel bowls of 'side dishes'. And they have different colours. I still remember one greenish blended spinach paste, one fermented milk (curd), one blended onion ginger some yulk paste etc. All smell also wanna puke. Except one palatable curry like thing which I ate with the white rice.



And the plain water they gave, OMG, salty cholera E coli vaginal candidiasis water, reminds me of Singapore when its water supply was still salty. LOL!

When you travel to other small kampung parts of India, food are generally cheaper (Madras is more expensive being a city). For one ringgit, you can opt for vegetarian buffet. Smaller 15 inches plate with four bottomless (refillable) side dish of long bean, cabbage, curry, dhal etc. Unlimited rice, sometimes pooris or chapatis.

You'll be a hero if you can swallow the whole 2.5-inch small steel bowl of curd (fermented milk) in a series of continuous gulps and earn respect from your juniors staring at you, eyes popping out in disbelief. This skill, you'll learn with time. Seniors like to collect curds. Five bowls altogether and slam them down hard in front of his juniors. "FINISH THEM!" LOL! Later which they will go to toilet digging their tonsils hoping to get gallbladder out.

And as time passes, you'll grow accustom to this kind of food. It's not that bad afterall. As your stomach grows stronger each day, your diarrhoea gets less explosive and slows down to a trickle.

Rice you all know lah. Smelly pinkish boiled rice you all also know. So I won't go into detail. Chapati is bahyees' favourite. It's wheat flour, instead of pan fry in oil like parotha (roti canai), this one is heated without oil. Once my bitchy but sexy bahyee female housemate with big ass made chapati with sugar grain. Quite nice.

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

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Pooris are puffed up flour things deep fried in oil. Nice with rendang or Indian potato salad (poori bhaji or something).

Another peculiar aspect is salt. You'll see them eat rice with salt. If you ask for 'uppu', they will give you half a teaspoon of salt by the side of your plate. You can mix with dhal or something.

Omelette is optional addition. Fried egg with onions and chillis using super smelly coconut pubic oil. But lately they start to use Ah Kua safflower oil which is more expensive but less smelly.

How to eat? Well. The edges of the plates are like one inch tall vertical. Less spillage. You need to scoop rice up with your right hand fingers. Avoid using your left coz you'll be considered disgusting. To them, left hand is reserved to wash/wipe/flick shit off asses. So you scoop the rice with some dhal or curry up. Then you blardy slam the fingers against your mouth and send the wet glob tumbling down your throat.

To be continued...

doc 书于 posted at 01:09 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TAKEN REVIEWED

The movie TAKEN, also known as "Steven Spielberg Presents Taken", is not directed by Steven Spielberg! Instead, it's directed by some 10 other directors. No wonder so lame. The story is not from Steven Spielberg too, it's from someone called Leslie Bohem. Then WTF wanna put Steven Spielberg's name? Feel like kena conned only, especially if you found that out AFTER finishing the miniseries.

Ten one-hour episodes. Three families spanning three generations over 50 years from some 1947 till the present 2002. So the characters will grow up like super fast. Every episode sure change face change wrinkle change people one. Very confusing.

Making it more confusing is that the three generations of three families are crammed into the first 5 episodes WTF! So you spend the first 5 episodes busy remembering who is who and who fucked who and who gave birth to who.

After enduring the first 5 episodes of memory challenge and if you are lucky you only need to do revision once in a while when you get confused, the exciting part starts to unfold. With some super hybrid with super power. But only 'normal' super power that you've seen elsewhere. Nothing new. No new idea at all. Stupid.

But there's some fun, though. About some mother got caught by aliens. She was forced to fornicate with some unknown man in the space ship, afterwhich her memory got erased. So she got pregnant and gave birth still don't know who the father was. Wahahahaha.

The miniseries is superimposed on American history. So you'll get to see some Cuban missile crisis, Kennedy on black and white TV etc. But damn, no Marilyn Monroe.

I used the family tree chart on TAKEN's website for reference. Easier to digest this way.

Throughout the show, you'll get this duck sound from the little girl Allie telling you all sorts of quotes like pretending to be a genius philosopher like that. Some are meaningful but some are plain bullshit.

Conclusion : Prepare to pull hair for the first 5 episodes. Most of the time you'll fall asleep and wake up rewinding the damn thing. The last 5 episodes quite kancheong and you will wanna bitter gourd that Mary Crawford (Heather Donahue) plus shit on her muscle twitching parkinson flat face. But the ending... potong stim.

doc 书于 posted at 10:45 AM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 29, 2003

DOCTORS' SLANG

Revealed: The secret world of doctors' slang
Friday, 22 August, 2003, 09:48

Paris: The doctor purses his lips, looks at you pityingly over his half-moon spectacles and quietly writes something on his clipboard, something short, sharp and authoritative. He turns away to answer the phone and you seize the diversion to sneak a look at your case notes.

He has written: "Plumbum oscillans."

What disease can this be? It sounds contagious... maybe even fatal... Is it time to phone friends and family and say farewell? Is your will up to date?

Relax.

Plumbum oscillans is no threat to health. It is Latin for "swinging the lead," and it is the doctor's discreet way of concluding that you are a malingerer, someone seeking a sick note to take time off work.

These and other terms are part of a secret language, indecipherable to outsiders, that doctors use with each other to convey a truth that is otherwise unsayable, especially to the patient.

The slang can be cruel, insulting and highly inventive, says Adam Fox, a specialist registrar at the Child Allergy Unit at St. Mary's Hospital in London, who has put together a dictionary of the terms.

Medical acronyms
CTD - Circling the Drain (A patient expected to die soon)
GLM - Good looking Mum
GPO - Good for Parts Only
TEETH - Tried Everything Else, Try Homeopathy
UBI - Unexplained Beer Injury
ATFO - Asked To Fuck Off
GOK - God Only Knows
FLK - Funny Looking Kid

Digging for Worms - varicose vein surgery
Departure lounge - geriatric ward
O-sign - is very sick, lying with his mouth open
Q-sign - when the tongue hangs out of the mouth, when the patient becomes terminal
Pumpkin positive - the person's brain is so tiny that a penlight shone into his mouth will make his empty head gleam like a Halloween pumpkin

They include British emergency-room acronyms such as UBI (for "Unexplained Beer Injury"), PAFO ("Pissed And Fell Over") and ATFO ("Asked To F... Off"), not to mention Code Brown, referring to a faecal incontinence emergency.

Then there is DBI, for "Dirtbag Index." This is a formula which multiplies the number of tattoos on the patient's body by the number of missing teeth to estimate the total of days he has gone without a bath.

Relatives of patients on the critical list may blanche if they knew what CTD, GPO or Rule of Five mean on their loved-one's records.

The first means "Circling The Drain", the second signifies "Good for Parts Only" and "Rule of Five" means that if more than five of the patient's orifices are obscured by tubing, he has no chance.

A patient who is "giving the O-sign" is very sick, lying with his mouth open. This is followed by the "Q-sign" -- when the tongue hangs out of the mouth -- when the patient becomes terminal.

General practitioners may use LOBNH ("Lights On But Nobody Home") or the impressively bogus Oligoneuronal to mean someone who is thick.

But they also have a somewhat poetic option: "Pumpkin positive", referring to the idea that the person's brain is so tiny that a penlight shone into his mouth will make his empty head gleam like a Halloween pumpkin.

If a doctor is stumped for what is wrong with his or her patient, they may record GOK, for "God Only Knows."

As for genetic quirks or inbreeding, FLK means "Funny Looking Kid" and NFN signifies "Normal For Norfolk," a rural English county.

Fox says he has a list of more than 200 terms used by medical practitioners in Britain but his collection shows that doctors around the world make up their own versions.

In Brazil, for instance, physicians use the acronym PIMBA for what can be translated as "swollen-footed, drunk, run-over beggar."

Fox agrees that some terms are offensive and even cause confusion to other doctors who are not in the know.

But he asks at least for critics to understand the stress that doctors face every day. And in any case, the colourful language is under threat of dying out because of fears of lawsuits.

"The use of medical slang helps to depersonalise the distress encountered in doctors' everyway working lives," Fox told the British Medical Journal (BMJ) last year.

"It is a way of detaching and distancing oneself from patients' distress through loss, grief, disease, dying and death. Often someone else's pain is too much for us, so we cut off."

Doctor slang is a dying art

The inventive language created by doctors the world over to insult their patients - or each other - is in danger of becoming extinct.
So says a doctor who has spent four years charting more than 200 colourful examples.

Medicine is a profession already overflowing with acronyms and technical terms, and doctors over the years have invented plenty of their own.

However, Dr Adam Fox, who works at St Mary's Hospital in London as a specialist registrar in its child allergy unit, says that far fewer doctors now annotate notes with acronyms designed to spell out the unsayable truth about their patients.

The increasing rate of litigation means that there is a far higher chance that doctors will be asked in court to explain the exact meaning of NFN (Normal for Norfolk), FLK (Funny looking kid) or GROLIES (Guardian Reader Of Low Intelligence in Ethnic Skirt).

Dr Fox recounts the tale of one doctor who had scribbled TTFO - an expletive expression roughly translated as "Told To Go Away" - on a patient's notes.

He told BBC News Online: "This guy was asked by the judge what the acronym meant, and luckily for him he had the presence of mind to say: 'To take fluids orally'."

Quaint up North

Regional dialects abound, even in the world of the medical acronym.

In the north of England, the TTR (Tea Time Review) of a patient is commonplace, but not in the south.

And the number of terms for patients believed to be somewhat intellectually challenged is enormous.

From LOBNH (Lights On But Nobody Home), CNS-QNS (Central Nervous System - Quantity Not Sufficient), to the delightful term "pumpkin positive", which refers to the implication that a penlight shone into the patient's mouth would encounter a brain so small that the whole head would light up.

Regular visitors to A/E on a Friday or Saturday night are also classified.

DBI refers to "Dirt Bag Index", and multiplies the number of tattoos with the number of missing teeth to give an estimate of the number of days since the patient last bathed.

A PFO refers to a drunken patient who sustained injury falling over, while a PGT "Got Thumped" instead.

This is an international language - Dr Fox's research reveals that a PIMBA in Brazil can be translated as a "swollen-footed, drunk, run-over beggar".

Doctor insult

And much of the slang is directed at colleagues rather than patients.

Thus rheumatology, considered by hard-pressed juniors one of the less busy specialties, becomes "rheumaholiday", the "Freud Squad" are psychiatrists, and "Gassers" and "Slashers" are anaesthetists and general surgeons respectively.

Dr Fox is keen to point out that neither he, nor the other authors of the paper, published in the journal Ethics and Behavior, actually advocate using any of the terms.

He said: "It's a form of communication, and it needs to be recorded.

"It may not be around forever."

He said: "I do think that doctors are genuinely more respectful of their patients these days."

If that is the case, perhaps the delights of a "Whopper with Cheese", "Handbag positive" or "Coffin dodger" could be lost forever.

Top medical acronyms
CTD - Circling the Drain (A patient expected to die soon)
GLM - Good looking Mum
GPO - Good for Parts Only
TEETH - Tried Everything Else, Try Homeopathy
UBI - Unexplained Beer Injury

Medical terms - A glossary
Digging for Worms - varicose vein surgery
Departure lounge - geriatric ward
Handbag positive - confused patient (usually elderly lady) lying on hospital bed clutching handbag
Woolworth's Test - Anaesthetic term (if you can imagine patient shopping in Woolies, it's safe to give a general anaesthetic)

http://www.thelinksociety.com/LinkDirectory/index.htm

A's and B's - apnea and bradycardia...sometimes, particularly when referring to a neonate. A note to the dictator might be in order here, especially if dictated in the diagnosis or if the meaning is unclear
appy - spell out appendectomy
art line - arterial line; spell it out
amp and gent - ampicillin and gentamicin; spell them out
banana bag - acceptable term; an IV potassium drip
bili - bilirubin; spell it out
bili lights - an acceptable and long-used term, dictated usually by neonatologists in reference to lights used in treatment of neonatal jaundice (hyperbilirubinemia)
bovied - you can substitute "Bovie coagulated"; however "bovied" has become an acceptable corruption of the proper noun. Do not capitalize a term whose part of speech has been changed, even if it has been derived from a proper noun. Such terms are referred to as "back-formations." A back-formation is a coined verb which was formed from an already existing noun, and the result is technically not a dictionary term. Medical dictators love to make verbs out of nouns which are about as acceptable as the bastardization of the noun modem into "modemed" a term many of us use in our everyday conversation. Follow the guidelines of your employer with regard to usage of these back-formations. As long as the meaning is clear, it may be an exercise in futility to attempt to convert such commonly dictated terms into the deathless prose we would like our transcription to be. Aside from that, many dictators do not take kindly to our changing their dictation style. As author/teacher, Vera Pyle was fond of saying, "Doctors dictate, transcriptionists transcribe."
bruisability - not a word in the true sense, but used a great deal by dictators to indicate that the patient bruises easily. Okay to type as dictated.
cap gas - capillary blood gas; spell it out
cathed - catheterized; spell it out
coag - coagulation (time)
consented - Statement is often made "The patient was consented for surgery." What is actually meant, of course, is that the patient signed an Informed Consent form. However, the misused form of "consent" is becoming quite popular, and the meaning is not distorted by this phrase. See "bovied" and "double-doc'ed" for further discussion on such terms.
crit - hematocrit; spell it out
DC - discontinue (or) discharge; when the meaning is obvious, as it usually is, spell it out.
decels - decelerations; expand to full word in reports
dehisced - actually, a wound does not dehisce; it is in a state of dehiscence, but here again the word has become acceptable through usage. See "bovied."
DeLee'd - a better way would be to substitute "DeLee suctioned"
dex - spell out dexamethasone
di-di twins - spell out dichorionic-diamniotic
diff - as in "CBC with diff." It's best to spell out the word differential; however, the short form is acceptable in most facilities.
dig ("dij") - spell out digitalis. Even if the doctor is indicating digoxin, both are digitalis-derived drugs, and "dig" by itself is confusing and interrupts flow of thought.
digitalized - not a proper term, but widely used. See "bovied"
digitation - Aside from the dictionary definition(s), ED doctors sometimes use this to mean amputation of a digit. When the meaning is clear, it should be transcribed as "amputation of digit" to avoid confusion with the legitimate definition.
double-doc'ed - Meaning that two procedures are planned to be performed on the patient involving two surgeons such as an orthopedist and a plastic surgeon requiring two consents to be signed. You could possibly change the statement to say that the patient was consented (or signed consents) for both procedures. This one is a dilemma, and quite often we resort to putting this spurious term in quotes.
echo - echo what? echocardiogram? ECHO virus infection? echoencephalogram? Be certain of the meaning if you are going to expand the term. Otherwise, leave the prefix as dictated.
epi - epinephrine; spell it out
exam - an acceptable short form of the word examination.
ex lap - spell out exploratory laparotomy
fluctuance - used to indication the presence of a fluctuant mass. (not "fluctuants") This particular non-word has been hotly discussed on MT chat pages on the internet. It has become acceptable

through usage.
glyco - hemoglobin
H. flu - okay to leave the H. as an abbreviation, but spell out influenzae
heparinized - same principle as "bovied"
histo - histo what? histoplasmosis? histiocyte? A note may be in order here unless the meaning is absolutely clear.
impossible meningioma - okay to transcribe as dictated; refers to meningioma near the optic foramen
incentaloma - okay to type; means a mass discovered on sonogram that was not previously palpable
jake - can refer to one of the Jako instruments or any instrument the surgeon wants it to. See joker.
joker - may refer to any instrument a surgeon or ED doctor is used to being handed at this point in a surgery or repair procedure.
junky lungs - nonspecific lung disease/noise; worthy of a note to the dictator.
lab - laboratory/laboratory data; an acceptable short form
laboring - in OB/GYN usage, labor should be a noun; the patient is in labor, not laboring (although many women would disagree). If dictated as "The patient was laboring satisfactorily" this should be recast to read "The patient was having satisfactory labor."
lytes - electrolytes; spell it out
mec, mec-staining - referring to meconium, which spell out
mets, metz - can mean at least two things; metastases and/or Metzenbaum scissors, and should be typed out in the proper context of the report.
mikes - micrograms; spell out in a sentence; use standard abbreviation when dictated with a quantity
nitro - used for many types of nitroglycerin; an acceptable term in most medical facilities. Aside from that we cannot assume WHICH form of nitroglycerin is being referred to.
olive - not really slang; a term meaning a hard knot found in the right upper quadrant in pyloric stenosis
osteo - osteoporosis? osteomyelitis? osteopenia? Here again we cannot second-guess the dictator, so we must leave the prefix stand alone
oxy hood and oxy tent - oxygen hood, oxygen tent
peds - spell out pediatrics
pee - Unless the doctor is quoting the patient, please substitute the word urinate for pee.
peristalsing - Peristalsis is a noun and should not be back formatted to become a verb, even though often dictated that way. Recast the sentence to use correct format; e.g. instead of "Bowel sounds are peristalsing normally," it should read "Peristalsis is normal."
pulse ox - acceptable, as there is only one meaning, but "pulse oximetry" is better spelled out.
pneumo - pneumo what? pneumonia? pneumothorax? pneumocentesis? pneumocystis? Do not spell out the entire word unless you are absolutely certain of what is meant by this dictated prefix. In this case I would attach a note for the dictator.
preemie - premature infant; best spelled out in medical reports
primip - type out primipara
ROMI, romied - meaning "rule out myocardial infarction," which may be spelled out or the acronym used. For the dictated "The patient was romied," it is usually safe to type "The patient was placed on a rule out myocardial infarction protocol." or "...placed on a ROMI protocol."
sat, satting - In the proper context, "sat" or "sats" refers to saturation of oxygen. The term "satting at..." is certainly unacceptable. Substitute "having saturations at..."
saucerized - corruption of the word saucerization, and an acceptable term.
skeletonized - an acceptable back-formation used in surgery dictation which means that an anatomical part (usually an artery) was stripped of surrounding tissue.
segs - segmented cells; acceptable abbreviation
Smurf sign - slang for Chadwick sign and/or Jacquemier sign ("Smurf" because it refers to a blue discoloration of vaginal tissue in pregnancy). Okay to type as dictated.
swiss cheese - a colorful descriptive term sometimes used in radiology to describe severe osteoporosis. All we can do is type as dictated.
temp - better to spell out temperature
tet syndrome - tetralogy of Fallot syndrome; spell out
theo level - theophylline level; spell out
trach - spell out when the meaning is known, which should be obvious; tracheostomy or tracheotomy
twisted gut - volvulus; decision to be made on an individual basis as to the advisability of using this rather unprofessional description
UA - an abbreviation which can be used in laboratory data for urinalysis or for uric acid; better to spell out for clarity
vanc - vancomycin; spell out in reports
V tach - spell out ventricular tachycardia
white coat syndrome - This is a perfectly acceptable term. The patient is anxious/nervous about being in the doctor's office which results in benign temporary hypertension.
yuppie flu - okay to transcribe as dictated

doc 书于 posted at 12:22 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 28, 2003

FRIED RICE FOLLOWUP

Paul Tan posted my Flied Lice article on unlinked.net and got some feedback. Here's one good one.

> Fry rice, the most important I think is the rice itself. Kinda troublesome if the rice itself is sticky n wettish. Is not easy but not hard as well if u really wanna fry some really good fried rice. Putting too much oil will result some oily rice while too less will end up all rice sticky on ur wok. The stove fire controlling while frying also require a bit of skill.
>
> 8. Eggs - must! Lower the flame just before the fried rice is done, add some oil and crack an egg or two. Stir the egg in low heat till semi done, turn up the heat, cover egg with rice and stir stir stir...
>
> From this recipe u probally end up wif a plate of wettie fried rice or hafta fry it longer. I usually put in the egg 1st n then onli pour in the rice. Much more easier this way.
>
> Bout ingredient wise is really kinda subjective. Diff pple would like diff thing. U can put in anything as long as u like. I usually put in seafood like fish slices, prawn, squid n etc. Others will like green bean, onions n etc.
>
> N I dun find some flaws in this recipe in the so call heat control sequences.
>
> . Adding oil. After attaining the desired temperature, add the oil part. It should smoke a little. Dip your bamboo chopstick in it and you should see some bubble. And it will be the right time to add in the onion and garlic together.
> 3. Frying onion and garlic - turn the heat back to medium as soon as you add the onion and garlic. Then wait for them to turn golden brown, but not black.
> 4. Next step is to add in those thing that you want to crisp. Like luncheon meat. Otherwise add the hard to cook ingredients. If you use big pieces of chicken,
>
> If follow wat the recipes sequences, I would rather suggest u fry the meat individually or steam be4 u starting to fry ur rice in other diff wok of oil or water. I dun think the garlic n onion will still stay golden n nice in the duration u to make the meat cook. Fry or cook all the raw ingredients individually n that my suggestion. For vegetables u can fry together wif the rice as long as u had oredi cut them into small piece be4 frying. Vegetable tends to get cook very fast. N vegetarian fried rice is another of my fav type of fried as well.

The author, SniperWolf, wrote this:

> Cooking is some enjoyable activities, or maybe can be a hobby if u really into it. Anyway wat Dr Liew r u mentioning about J? I aint no sifu n just that I learn all thru my working environment. Did I mentioned that I was a part time assistant chef? Or more likely a general kitchen worker?

Someone did try my recipe and this photo shows what s/he got.



And this is wolf-x's Tom Yam fried rice. Thanks, wolf-x.



doc 书于 posted at 07:18 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MONORAIL PART 2

So I got to the Monorail station without being run over by lorry. As Auyong put it, the blardy pedestrian crossing light, after the count down stop, it should show a square box running over the two little running green men.

And you only need to pay one ringgit for the Monorail ride to any of its stations. Woohoo. Imagine one ringgit and you can ride from one end to the other and back again, how nice.



And it's not as chee-kik as roller coaster, mind you. And I don't think you can ride long enough to witness something falling off. And no, you can't throw stuff out from windows down to people's head coz they are sealed.

Monorail runs some 50 feet off the ground or higher. So it's actually quite high and most of the time you pass above rivers and traffics.

The best part about Monorail ride is the tilting when it takes corners. Woohoohoohoo! You can actually close your eyes and swing around if you want.

And the cock pit of that Monorail driver can be observed through the transparent partition. I was busy swinging and didn't observe the operation though. I'll reserve the fun for next time.

Monorail is not as long as Kommuter. It's relatively shorter and can be crowded.

And while I was enjoying myself swinging in the crowded cabin... this stupid Ah Beng HAD to GET

UP! I think he did it on purpose. Stupid Ah Beng. He HAD to f... GET UP! Noticing that something bad is going to happen, I tried to move away as soon as possible. But too late. There he went : "Uncle, you can have my seat."

WHAT THE F... F... F...! UNCLE YOUR HEAD! Do I look THAT old? Man... So I went : "It's okay, no need, no need." But he HAD TO SAY : "It's okay, it's okay." SIT BACK DOWN LER STUPID F...!

Anyway, he left the seat empty. And everyone stared at me. I was searching for an older victim, Ah Pek or Ah Soh or pregnant lady but there was NONE! So I sat down. Haih, was hoping to swing a few more corners...

And you thought that was bad. Let me tell you something worse.

So I sat down... Beside me was this young girl. Quite okay looking. AND SHE HAD TO STAND UP! FARKKKKKKGHGHGHGHGH! And she went and stood beside Ah Beng! Stupid Ah Lian!

Two possibilities : Either she is not used to sit beside a handsome man. OR! She manja her Ah Beng boyfriend. Like 'Aiyoh, you so pity standing alone let me stand with you.' AURGHAURGHAURGH!

So I sat alone, sulking all the way... stupid Ah Beng and Ah Lian spoilt my fun. Want to show off to girl friend don't lah victimise me! Anyway the tactic damn lame ler. Stupid stupid stupid!

End lah end lah! Dowan to continue dy. Stupid Ah Beng and stupid Ah Lian!

doc 书于 posted at 11:20 AM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 27, 2003

MONORAIL PART 1

So what did I do for my holiday? Haha! I went for KL Monorail ride. LOL WTF!

It was quite convenient. I was told to take Kommuter to KL Sentral station. From there, I can jump on to Putra LRT or Monorail.

I'm quite used to Kommuter and I arrived at KL Sentral safely. I didn't get off at the wrong station. KL Sentral is quite a nice place, like a small shopping mall with McDonald and all. I bought pop corn. :) There's a counter selling Putra LRT's ticket but I couldn't find any Monorail thing at KL Sentral.

So I asked this fuck head where to board Monorail and he had to say : "Uhm... I tink yew hiave golt daun yat da long staysyen. Yew nid thu tek aida Komiuter o Putlar Yell Ar Tee thu leech Bukeet Beentan yan fine Monolail." In a sissy voice summore, cis!

Yeah right, trying to be helpful eh? But I can see through his fuck face that he was not so sure. Then just tell me you don't know lah! WTF wanna bluff people like that! Stupid worm. Dunno also dare to open stall at KL Sentral. Later tourist got conned and brought bad names for us Boleh Malaysians how how HOW? Mahathir should lock him up using ISA man. Stupid f... Okay... my Birthday, give him some f... face. But next time I see him I'll stuff popcorns into his nostrils.

Then I asked someone who was trying to sell some condo or apartment there. That uncle better. He told me it's on the ground floor. And I saw the sign : "Monorail - (down arrow)" Aha! So I went out from the KL Sentral building and saw this lift. I took the lift. It was a longer than usual ride in the lift though I was only descending from First to Ground floor. Coz the Ground level was pretty tall.

I arrived at the seemingly deserted ground floor with no further sign of Monorail. This is f... unbelievable. I thought Semi Value was bad with his road signs. This KL Sentral station is even worse.

I approached this ah moi and she told me she doesn't know and giggled off with her friend. Nevermind, maybe she was shocked by my handsomeness. Ahem! Anyway, I found these two ladies who were very helpful. Actually they are makciks but I respect them and call them ladies. Anyway, I was a scout and I still stick to my good'ol habit of one good deed everyday. Maybe I should have given them one popcorn each. :)

They pointed me to a direction and told me : "You see that funny roof over there? That's Monorail." Ah! I see! Funny roof indeed. Some tent like structure. Quite flimsy I should say, no wonder some wheel must drop off during test run phase lah. Apparently they don't even have enough fund to build some decent roof.

So I walked over to the direction of that funny roof. And I had to cross some roads. Six lanes. Three lanes each way IINM. And they have this pedestrian traffic light. Red standing man means 'do not cross'. And when it turned green, it started counting down from 20 seconds! What the hell! I only had 20 seconds to cross that six lanes! And they showed two little green men running! I think the

bastard that set that up must be some sadist. The road is so wide. When I reached the middle, it already counted to 10. Farked! How you expect me to cross road while munching popcorn like that! Cis! So I had to run across the other half! What about poor makciks? Half way crossing and the countdown turn zero... SQUISH... lorry runs her over... POOP... uterus herniates out.

To be continued...

doc 书于 posted at 08:31 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 25, 2003

ON MY BIRTHDAY

RPCNs : "Doc, emergency. Bleeding from ears."

Dr. Liew : "You sure or not? These days don't play play with robbers. Today my birthday, don't want to die so early. Register properly first."

RPCNs : "This one small little girl from school lah. Nine years old."

Dr. Liew : "Ahak! Let her in."

Headmaster : "Good morning doc!"

Dr. Liew : "Good morning! What happened?"

Headmaster : "This girl is bleeding from her ears."

Dr. Liew : "What happened to you, my little angel? You didn't cry? What a brave young lady you are."

Girl : "My teacher pulled my ear."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Let me see."

There is a 3cm long wound behind her left ear. Apparently it was **TORN** apart.

Dr. Liew : *jump up from chair* "What the? Mein Gott Im Himmel! Lembu suci! Sardin suci! Are you sure your teacher did that?"

Girl : "Yup!"

Dr. Liew : "This is one heluva fierce teacher."

Headmaster : "..."

Later at dispensary...

RPCNs : "Doc, how much ah, the charges?"

Dr. Liew : "Today my birthday, no need."

doc 书于 posted at 11:03 AM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 24, 2003

SONAR WATCH

I don't like fishing. But this is definitely cool. I picked this up from Joe's Blog after reading his article on exposing the Supandi scam. And that dick head Super Pig (pandi in Indian language means pig) had the gut to pick up his atrophied balls to write an email to Joe calling him a small fart. Everybody please krak ptui on Supandi.

For those who haven't, please read about it here and here. Supandi even met up with them super stupidly and got himself caught in photos. ROTFLMAO! It's like exposing some Nigerian scam happening in Malaysia. Great stuff.

Oh, where was I? Oh yes. Sonar watch.



Cool eh?

Just attach the Remote Sonar Sensor to your line and cast. Then watch as it wirelessly transmits real-time views of fish, bottom, and structure right to the convenient wrist mount display.

Features:
- Impressive 75 ft. radius remote operating range
- 100 ft. depth capability with ultra-wide 90 degree sonar beam
- Easy-to-see wristmount display
- One-touch menu navigation easily controls FishID, depth range, fish alarm, and sensitivity
- Lightweight, compact, and totally waterproof display
- Display uses a 2450CR replaceable battery
- Fully waterproof Remote Sonar Sensor typically lasts for 400 hours of in-the-water usage
- Wet Switch technology maximizes battery life by automatically shutting down when the Remote Sonar Sensor is out of water

doc 书于 posted at 02:01 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SEGWAY

Last year, rumours said that there will be a revolution in transportation. Some said the new vehicle is able to get airborne, some said instantaneous teleportation ala Star Trek style. Then some news leaked out that it will be some two-wheel thingy, I didn't believe it was that simple. Until a few months ago, they officially confirmed that it's just some gyroscopic self balancing two wheel human transporter that is trying very hard to replace bicycle.

And I went 'cheeeeeaaaaaaahhhh' krak ptui! Where got worth all the hoo haas? My R/C heli also got gyroscope lah.

One unit of that costs close to MYR 20,000. Here you are : Segway Human Transporter. 'Human Transporter' sounds like something those illegal Indonesian immigrants use to transport themselves into Malaysia, LOL!



The Segway HT intuitively balances the way humans do - moving forward and backward, responding to changes in your body's position. There is no accelerator and no brakes. Lean forward and you move forward. Straighten up and you stop. Lean back, and you move back. To turn, rotate the steering grip under your wrist in either direction.

You can download the video clip here and here.

Further update here.

doc 书于 posted at 12:16 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 23, 2003

LIFE'S JOURNEY

As you journey through life, choose your destination well, but do not hurry there.

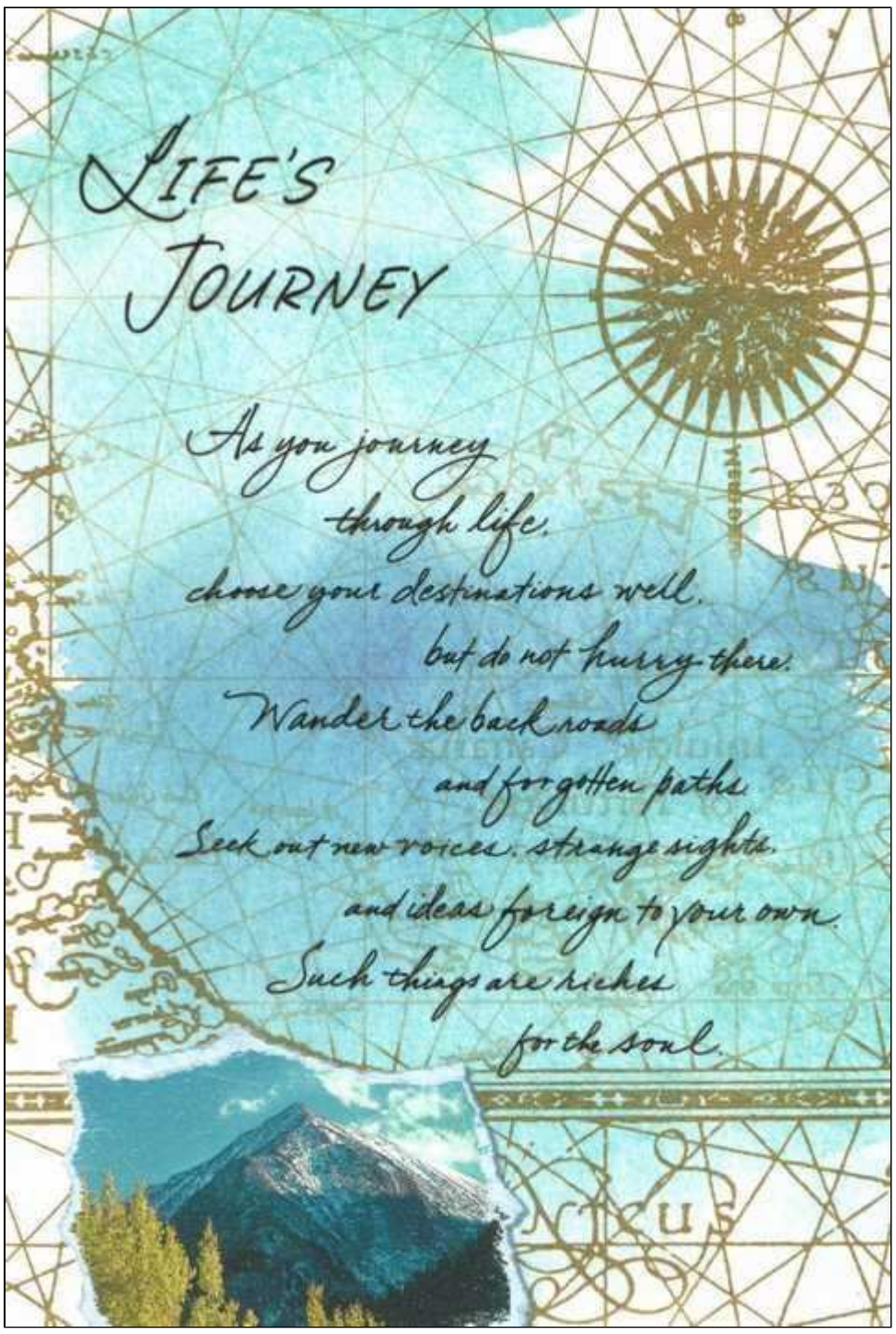
Wander the back roads
and forgotten paths.

Seek out new voices, strange sights,
and ideas foreign to your own.

Such things are riches
for the soul.

May happiness
always be your companion,
wherever you go,
whatever you do.

Happy
Birthday



Yes folks, my birthday is on September 25th. You can send me present by clicking (link removed on April 5th, 2004). And no, it's not some stupid Amazon site or Paypal or wishlist. I got more standard. :P You just go find some photos on Google or scan some and upload to my gallery. :P Save money, no? Leave your name with the comment thingy. :)

From: dSaint Date: 25 Sep 2003 07:43:07 +0800

Ms.Monroe just gave doc a "wake-up lap dance". Hows your birthday so far doc? This morning kena force to eat rice wine b-sua with hard boiled egg or not?

:P

dG, dGc, dGcBF, dHM & dS : SELAMAT PAGI CIK... eh, wrong wrong, HAPPY BIRTHDAY DOCTOR LIEW!

From: ignoramus
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 23:24:15 +0800

Ms. Monroe? Or is it RPCNs? :-)

Happy Birthday doc.

From: ks
Date: Fri, 26 Sep 2003 00:55:35 +0800

WOW ! Happy belated Birthday, Doc.

DOn't play, play with 'leaking condom' ahh... :P

From: "dreign"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 10:25:19 +0800

Morning Doc and Happy Birthday..

From: "Lemur"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 09:03:37 +0800

Woooo happy birthday.

From: Yala
Date: Fri, 26 Sep 2003 09:06:13 +0800

Happy Birthday (belated) to you!

From: Starwing
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 07:50:04 +0800

Aiyer Doc, I didn't forget your birthday laa, handphone got barred maaaaa *Paul can testify in front of the jury*

Haih seeing you from uncle becum ah pek is not an easy task. Another year can becum datuk liew.

I think now is the time for you to tell the young generation like KK, Oi, I eat more salt than you eat lice okay ! And young generation like Paul, hmmm I have more humsap experience than you with your server admin experience?

HAHHAH HAPPY BIRD DAY!!

From: Mysticman
Date: Sat, 27 Sep 2003 02:39:54 +0800

Happy Birthday Doc!

From: "Nicky"
Date: Sat, 27 Sep 2003 12:01:08 +0800

Happy birthday, my friend!!!

From: Wombat
Date: Fri, 26 Sep 2003 22:05:02 +0700

Happy Birthday Doc.

From: "Aaron Cheah / sErIaL-kIlLeR"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 11:04:37 +0800

Happy Birthday Doc..

From: "Joo Hwa"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 12:50:05 +0800

Happy Birthday Doc...

From: Ahmad Sayuthi
Date: 25 Sep 2003 18:10:26 GMT

Happy birthday, to the "Bravest Doctor of the Year 2002" (he had chased robbers singlehandedly:) You share the same date as Dinesh Nair apparently.

From: "doubleukay"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 18:05:05 +0800

happy birthday doc ! (psst .. how many candles on the cake this year?)

From: Stephen Lim
Date: Fri, 26 Sep 2003 15:07:44 +0800

Alamak. belated Happy Birthday, try not to get sick ,then you will need an MC from yourself...

From: LadySilke
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 22:41:07 +0800

Happy Birthday Doc!!

For the last time, other people also need to sleep! If I wanted a reminder service from you, I would have asked!

:-P

From: "Steven Ung"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 17:11:56 +0800

Huh? Who is having birdday? Doc ar?

How come my personal sexetary (ICQ) never inform me one ? :(

Anyway, Happy Bird day doc.

From: NSDS3HvLDjJd
Date: 25 Sep 2003 14:05:24 +0800

~Happy Birthday Doc!~

Everyone, go send doc some presents at http://gallery.drliew.net

From: "Paul Tan"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 17:30:50 +0800

hahah!

Happpy birthday doc!

From: "Ben-G"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 13:55:06 +0800

happy happy birthday doc!!!

From: "Kancil Killer"
Date: Thu, 25 Sep 2003 12:26:30 +0800

Yo doc! happy birthday!!!

doc 书于 posted at 01:34 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FRIED RICE

How to fly the best lice on earth?

What you need:

1. Rice - best using rice from the previous day stored in the fridge. Less water content and won't be that gluey.
2. Small onion - try not to use big onion. Small onions are more pungent. Cut thin thin and break apart.
3. Garlic - smashed peeled finely chopped. No ginger please. Spoil the taste.

4. Seafood part - dried shrimp or baby shrimp, depending on your preference. You can use dried baby ikan bilis, crab meat, squid or even salted fish. I don't prefer fresh fish. Fresh fish should be steamed or fried and eat separately, especially sweet and sour black ikan bawal with tomatoes, chilli and big onions. Definitely not for mixing in fried rice.
5. Meat - luncheon meat lah, what else? Those canned ones, especially Ma Ling brand.



Cut into cubes. This should be added earlier in the cooking so that you get a crispier luncheon meat cubes instead of some lum pet pet ones. You can use Chinese sausage (lap cheong) or even western frankfurt or something. Chicken floss can be added to the done fried rice but not during frying.
6. Chilli - I don't prefer chilli in my fried rice. I eat them raw with soy sauce accompanying the fried rice. You can get blended chilli paste to add together with onion and garlic if you wish.
7. Vegetables - green peas, corns, cubed carrots, long beans, tomatoes, up to you. I don't prefer leafy vege in my fried rice. There's this kind of lettuce or something that you can eat raw. You can put the fried rice on it. Or you can wrap fried rice in it. Or you can shred them and add to rice after done frying. No bean sprout please!
8. Eggs - must! Lower the flame just before the fried rice is done, add some oil and crack an egg or two. Stir the egg in low heat till semi done, turn up the heat, cover egg with rice and stir stir stir... Some people like to fry egg separately into omelette and shred it into strips to add to decoration instead of mixing it in rice. Use original eggs and fuck the low cholesterol sissy eggs from gay cock butts.
9. Oil - use peanut oil for gawd's sake. Safflower oil is for Ah Kua. Use loads of butter if you want, best. Or you can mix butter and oil. Coconut oil can go and die and go to hell. They are for annehnehs' pubic hair and not your rice.
10. Light soy sauce and thick black soy sauce - must. You don't need salt. Dashes of light soy sauce will make the rice yellowish. Add thick soy sauce to brown the rice and give it the golden colour. Some use oyster sauce. I don't like oyster sauce in my fried rice.
11. Sesame oil - dashes of it will give your fried rice the extra fragrant.
12. Pepper - from Ajinomoto company. The one with orange cap.



Thaw everything to room temperature before cooking.

Heat control and sequence:

1. Initial high heat to heat up the wok. Yes, you use a wok to fry rice, not that sissy frying pan. Frying pan is for tennis, you nuts. And that too, a raw iron wok, not stainless steel wok. You heat the wok up till so hot that drop of water runs like a pearl on the surface instead of boiling/simmering on it.
2. Adding oil. After attaining the desired temperature, add the oil part. It should smoke a little. Dip your bamboo chopstick in it and you should see some bubble. And it will be the right time to add in the onion and garlic together.
3. Frying onion and garlic - turn the heat back to medium as soon as you add the onion and garlic. Then wait for them to turn golden brown, but not black.
4. Next step is to add in those thing that you want to crisp. Like luncheon meat. Otherwise add the hard to cook ingredients. If you use big pieces of chicken, for example, you may want to lower the heat so that it doesn't remain raw in the inside even when the outside turns charcoal. Vegetable can be added earlier than rice. Be careful that the vege don't get over cooked and dehydrated and shrivel up. This part is also important because you are going to bring out the taste of the food out into the oil.
5. Add the rice and start stirring. Stir until it's thoroughly mixed. Still in medium heat. Break apart big chunks of stuck together rice. Dash in the light soy sauce all around and then the thick soy sauce. The sesame sauce comes later, not now.
6. Then the hard part. Low heat. Separate the rice all around to create a hole in the middle. Add oil. Turn the inner ring of the stove high and switch off the outer ring. The oil will get heated faster. Break the egg when you think the oil is hot enough. You can't get smoking oil or your rice will burn. Break the eggs and stir it a bit to mix the yolk and white. You can add ready stirred egg, but I like my egg to have a certain degree of separation between the yolk and the white part. One thing for the taste and second thing got more colour. WTF? Cannot ah? Wait for the egg to turn white but not solid yet. Don't worry if it sticks to the wok. You are going to scrape the stuck part off which is very

important because the stuck part is the best in taste!
7. Up the heat! Both inner ring and outer ring high velocity jets max go go GO! Fold in the rice from all around! Stir! Scrape! Stir! Scrape! Slam the blardy stiring thing on the edge of the wok to get rid of sticky rice. Dash a few drops of sesame oil! Stir again! Stir again! Scrape it bebeh, scrape it hHHaAAaaRRrDDD!
8. A minute or so of stirring should be enough and you can turn off the high velocity flame jets. Give it a few more stir to get the temperature even at the bottom of the wok.
9. Scoop the rice up into separate plates and eat immediately. You can decorate your rice with some spring onion or add a few dashes of pepper. Don't forget to wipe one round around the edge of the plate to get rid of stray rice before presentation. It's a good habit. Or you can pack the fried rice into a bowl and invert the bowl onto the plate to give it a globular look. By the side, you can put slices of cucumber, some ikan bilis, some sambal, chicken floss, raw tomato etc. And no lime! I'm not a mamak for gawd's sake.
10. You should only cook one or two plates each time. Cook too much at the same time will cause problem when it comes to heat distribution and moisture escape.

Oh, I decided to write down my fly lice experience after reading this from Rowena's food blog.

doc 书于 posted at 12:32 PM | 评述 Comments (13) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 22, 2003

SOAPY ADVENTURE

Yesterday afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "So this is the Dove thing that you all use ah?"

RPCNs : "Yeah. Makes our skin soft and adorable. Nice talcum smell too."

Dr. Liew : "Smells like Ah Kua soap, no?"

RPCNs : "Ah Kua your head. Where got people so outdate like you? Still using XXX soap."

Dr. Liew : "Should I believe you?"

RPCNs : "Try lah! Hey yer! Large Dove shampoo... Large Dove shower cream... Large Dove facial foam..."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Need meh?"

RPCNs : "Can't you trust us for once?"

Dr. Liew : "This better be good."

Today...

RPCNs : "How was the Dove series?"

Dr. Liew : "Don't mention it, you can have them if you want. Stupid soap."

RPCNs : "Why? What's wrong?"

Dr. Liew : "I spent more than 30 minutes rinsing the soap off my body that's why. Finally I managed to get rid of the soapy feeling off my balls thanks to my old trusty FAB laundry bar."

RPCNs : "Aiyoh, doc. That soapy feeling is due to the moisturiser and not the soap ler. And it's not soapy feeling, it's creamy feeling."

Via SMS...

Dr. Liew : What the f*ck is wrong with this Dove soap? Rinse 20 times and I still got this soapy feeling on my balls. Stupid soap.

Paul Tan : Your balls leaking kua. That's not soap. Kih kih kih.

Charger : Rotfl, it's supposed to be a lubri-- I mean a moisturiser, so it'll keep your balls in wet condition. Hehe.

Wombat : That is not soap residue. It is the moisturiser. Dove soap has very high level of it. I prefer Shokobutsu.

Dr. Liew : Sheet! I used laundry bar to wash it off.

Charger : Great! I think you can peel off the skin when it's dry later :-)

dSaint : Crocodile skin man u.

doc 书于 posted at 10:48 AM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 21, 2003

MOUSE RADIO



No lah, it's not a mouse. It's a radio that comes with Duracell batteries. Digital FM scanning.





Then this is some Japanese ice cream that I wanted to try more than 15 years ago. Pretty expensive. I'm surprised it's still around. It's vanilla ice cream with an outer shell of spongy wet thing. Like a tau-sar-pao with a wet outer shell and vanilla ice cream as the filling.

doc 书于 posted at 06:14 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PEELING COCONUT

Saw some people peeling coconut today.

RPCNs : "Doc, why those coconut yellow colour one?"

Dr. Liew : "New species kua? Or maybe some genetically modified coconut. Hahaha. No lah, I think they are old coconut, not kelapa muda."



De-shelling a coconut or whatchamight wanna call it. After a few precision choppings, the guy managed to remove the yellow outer hard shell and obtain a hexagonal/octagonal shape thingy.

Dr. Liew : "This guy must have been imported from kampong. City people most prolly will have their fingers off after the first few chops."



Then he shaved the top half at a certain angle. The knife must have been quite sharp.



He then turned the whole thing upside down and out-pops a rounded globular structure. Damn that was sooooo... easy.



He placed the inverted globular thing (maybe containing toddy aka fermented coconut drink) on top of the shell. Looks funny. Then put it into a plastic bag for sale. MYR 3.99 each.

Wanted to get a few back to try before leaving the shopping complex (1-Utama). But forgot. Isk isk isk! *slap forehead*

This doesn't look like the fragrant Thai coconuts, which cannot pop out one. All this while I think they inject some vanilla essence into Thai coconut for that special taste. Maybe one day I can inject Ribena instead. Hahaha. And I'll have Ribena coconut. :P

doc 书于 posted at 05:58 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LOSE WEIGHT

As we all know, it takes 1 calorie to heat 1 gram of water 1 degree centigrade. Translated into meaningful terms, this means that if you eat a very cold dessert (generally consisting of water in large part), the natural processes which raise the consumed dessert to body temperature during the digestive cycle literally sucks the calories out of the only available source, your body fat.

For example, a dessert served and eaten at near 0 degrees C (32.2 deg. F) will in a short time be raised to the normal body temperature of 37 degrees C (98.6 deg. F). For each gram of dessert eaten, that process takes approximately 37 calories as stated above. The average dessert portion is 6 oz, or 168 grams. Therefore, by operation of thermodynamic law, 6,216 calories (1 cal./gm/deg. x 37 deg. x 168 gms) are extracted from body fat as the dessert's temperature is normalized.

Allowing for the 1,200 latent calories in the dessert, the net calorie loss is approximately 5,000 calories.

Obviously, the more cold dessert you eat,the better off you are and the faster you will lose weight, if that is your goal.

This process works equally well when drinking very cold beer in frosted glasses. Each ounce of beer contains 16 latent calories, but extracts 1,036 calories (6,216 cal. per 6 oz. portion) in the temperature normalizing process. Thus the net calorie loss per ounce of beer is 1,020 calories. It doesn't take a rocket scientist to calculate that 12,240 calories (12 oz. x 1,020 cal./oz.) are extracted from the body in the process of drinking a can of beer.

Frozen desserts, e.g., ice cream, are even more beneficial, since it takes 83 cal./gm to melt them (i.e., raise them to 0 deg. C) and an additional 37 cal./gm to further raise them to body temperature. The results here are really remarkable, and it beats running hands down.

Unfortunately, for those who eat pizza as an excuse to drink beer, pizza (loaded with latent calories and served above body temperature) induces an opposite effect. But, thankfully, as the astute reader should have already reasoned, the obvious solution is to drink a lot of beer with pizza and follow up immediately with large bowls of ice cream.

We could all be thin if we were to adhere religiously to a pizza, beer, and ice cream diet.

doc 书于 posted at 10:17 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 20, 2003

GOODBYE GALILEO

The solar system's greatest explorer will perish in a kamikaze dive into the solar system's biggest planet late tomorrow. The spacecraft Galileo - with nearly 3bn miles on the clock and years of pioneering research behind it - will smash into the upper atmosphere of Jupiter at 108,000mph in one last bid to gather data before its power runs out.

The 2.5-tonne, 1.5 billion dollar spacecraft was the first to visit an asteroid, the first to identify a tiny moon orbiting another asteroid, and the only spacecraft so far to monitor a comet crashing into Jupiter. It circled Jupiter 35 times, making close encounters on the way with 10 of the gas giant's mysterious moons.

It detected a salt water ocean under the ice of Europa, the solar system's biggest volcanic eruption - a huge plume of sulphur from the moon Io - and an unexpected magnetic field around the largest, Ganymede.

Galileo spent 14 years away from Earth. It was designed to survive only so much of the fierce radiation from Jupiter before it failed: it absorbed four times the planned amount and kept on sending photographs and data back to mission control at Pasadena, California.

In 1989 the shuttle Atlantis lifted Galileo into low orbit. Its Nasa managers then fired a thruster that sent the explorer first around Venus, then around Earth twice, each time gathering speed through a gravity slingshot effect, until it had the push needed to get to Jupiter. Altogether, the voyage took six years.

Everything about Galileo was a challenge. The flight path took it nearer the sun than first planned, so engineers had to devise sunshades to protect it, and keep its high gain antenna folded away from damage. When the moment came to unfurl equipment that would pump epic quantities of data back to Earth, the antenna jammed. So Nasa engineers cooked up new software, and beefed up ground stations to make use of the much slower low gain antennae intended just to receive commands.

It spotted the asteroid Gaspra in 1991. Two years later it swept past another asteroid called Ida, and discovered that it was orbited by its own little moon, less than a mile in diameter. Galileo neared Jupiter in 1994 in time for a grandstand view as the comet Shoemaker-Levy 9 broke up and fell in a series of glowing pieces into the Jovian atmosphere.

In 1995 Galileo dropped a little probe on a slow, five-month freefall into the giant planet's atmosphere to detect clouds of ammonia, 250mph windspeeds, and lightning 1,000 times more powerful than any on Earth.

The most dramatic was a pass over Europa, so close that it could detect features the size of a school bus. This revealed that the moon's icy surface was fissured and rafted like the Earth's polar icecap, as if there were a huge ocean of liquid water underneath it. Europa is now the strongest candidate as a home for extraterrestrial life. It sped past Io as a giant fountain of fire erupted from its volcanic surface, and it detected liquid salt water on Ganymede and Callisto. And it did all this with a temperamental tape recorder, a main communications antenna that failed to deploy, an onboard computer of the kind used to play Pac-man games, and the spare power to light up a 60 watt bulb.

Three times, Nasa chiefs extended the spacecraft's life. By this morning, it had send back 14,000 photos and 30 gigabytes of data, and travelled 2.8bn miles on 246 gallons of propellant and used up every drop. Rather than risk an accidental crash that might pollute Europa Nasa chiefs decided on one last plunge into a planet 1,400 times the size of Earth. Galileo will stream in to Jupiter at 30 miles a second at a point just south of the Jovian equator, and vaporise in a planet with an interior pressure 100 million times that on Earth.

Source.

End of mission sequence of events FROM NASA PRESS KIT Posted: September 20, 2003

On the day of impact, it will take Galileo's radio signals approximately 52 minutes to travel between the spacecraft and Earth. The time at which radio signals reach Earth indicating that an event has occurred is known as "Earth-received time." All times quoted below are in Earth-received time at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, Calif. All times are Eastern Daylight Time, which is four hours behind Universal Time.

At 3:52 a.m. EDT on Sunday, Sept. 21, 2003, the 70-meter-diameter (230-foot) Deep Space Network tracking station antenna near Madrid, Spain, will listen to the spacecraft. The science instruments will be configured and begin to send their data in realtime to Earth. Galileo is at a distance of 965,000 kilometers (600,000 miles).

About eight hours later, Galileo will cross the volcanic satellite Io's orbit at a distance of 422,000 kilometers (262,000 miles). The spacecraft has ventured inside this distance only twice: as it arrived at Jupiter in 1995 and again in 2002, when it made a flyby of the small inner moon Amalthea.

By 12:42 p.m., the intensity of radiation interference will reach a point where even a bright star like Vega can no longer reliably be seen by the attitude control star scanner. The software will now be told to expect to see no more stars.

At 2:31 p.m., Galileo will be 143,000 kilometers (89,000 miles) above the clouds and the magnetometer instrument will take its final data for the mission. At this distance from Jupiter, the magnetic field is so strong that the instrument, even in its most robust configuration, would produce a signal that would be completely saturated, and of no further scientific value.

Seventeen minutes later (2:48 p.m.), the spacecraft will pass the orbit of the tiny satellite Amalthea. As the spacecraft passes Amalthea, a special measurement will be taken using the star scanner. During a previous flyby of this small body on Nov. 5, 2002, flashes of light were seen by the star scanner that might indicate the presence of rocky debris circling Jupiter in the vicinity of the satellite. Though on this final pass Galileo will not be near Amalthea, the measurement may help confirm or constrain the extent of this hypothesized orbital debris.

At about 3:17 p.m., Galileo will pass the orbits of the innermost moons, Adrastea and Metis. Galileo will be just 57,500 kilometers (35,700 miles) above the clouds, closing fast, and picking up speed. A few minutes later the Galileo Orbiter will join the Galileo probe in going closer to Jupiter than any other man-made object. At 43,000 kilometers altitude (26,725 miles), the spacecraft is now at a distance that is 1/9th of the span between Earth and its own Moon.

At 3:42 p.m. with roughly seven minutes to go, Galileo will move from day to night as it passes into Jupiter's shadow, and, one minute later, it will pass behind the limb of the giant planet as seen from Earth. Only 9,283 kilometers (5,768 miles) above the clouds, the path of the spacecraft will take it out of sight of ground controllers. The last data ever to be received from the Galileo spacecraft will now been sent. The remaining few minutes of the craft will be spent in darkness.

At approximately 3:49 p.m. (1949 GMT), Galileo will reach the end of its nearly 14-year odyssey.

Source.

doc 书于 posted at 01:44 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 19, 2003

SUNFLOWER

In French, the plant is called *tournesol*, in Spanish, *girasol*, both names refer to the heliotropism or sun tracking of the sunflower (Helianthus annuus Linnaeus). The inflorescence turns with the movement of the sun, its 'face' held obliquely to the sun's rays. Domesticated sunflowers seldom face the sun directly except in the early morning and late afternoon. Once the seeds are set, the inflorescence droops and no longer receives sunlight. Often the direction of droop is toward the east (but why?)

The leaves of the sunflower also track the sun turning slowly through the day to keep their broad surface perpendicular to (facing) the incoming rays. This positive or diaheliotropism maximizes the solar radiation available for photosynthesis. Some plants do not benefit from direct sunlight and display negative or paraheliotropism, turning their leaves edge-on to the incoming light.

Heliotropism is not to be confused with phototropism. Phototropism is a change in the plant's growth in response to light and is not a reversible condition. Heliotropism is caused by differential turgor pressures. The peduncle (stem of the inflorescence) and the petiole (leaf's stem) contain an aggregate of specialized cells called a pulvinus. Pulvini are capable of altering the amount of water present and like a balloon can either be rigid or limp.

Cells within the pulvinus reduce their osmotic potential in response to the blue wavelengths present in sunlight. When the osmotic potential decreases, water flows into the cells. The increase in turgor pressure expands the size of the cells. The expansion of the pulvinus reorients the leaf or flower.

Source.
I wonder if you grow sunflower up in an artificial environment with the sun coming out from north, in the south during noon and set in the east in the evening, will the sunflower droop to the north at night. If so, the tendency to droop to the sunrise position maybe due to phototropism.

doc 书于 posted at 09:08 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VEGETARIAN

RPCNs : "Will I lose weight if I turn to vegetarian?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope."

RPCNs : "Why not? All my friends said can."

Dr. Liew : "Obviously you haven't asked the fat cow what he eats everyday."

doc 书于 posted at 02:14 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

心痛的感觉

冷饮店出售新品, 名叫 "心痛的感觉". 售价 20 元一杯. 我好奇买了一份, 果然有心痛的感觉... 他妈的! 就是白开水一杯!

An SMS from RPCN.

doc 书于 posted at 10:59 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 18, 2003

O'GALITO

Went to O'Galito today, previously known as Ocean Catch. Besides seafood, they are now selling meat and chicken also.

Was looking at the menu displayed outside the shop and wondering how come Ocean Catch has closed down when this tall Nigerian looking guy in chef uniform and a tall chef hat came out to greet me. "Was there a shop selling seafood here previously?" I asked him. "Yes. And we are now selling a lot of other dishes too." Luckily he didn't mention that he is the genetically defective offspring of some Nigerian king or else I'll sell him Wombat's New York World Trade Centers' title deeds.

The place was quiet. For there was only me alone. Some 80's music playing in the background like 'Tonight, I celebrate my love for you...' and it wasn't even evening yet. They quickly turned on the aircond, hahaha. The glass was plain, the cutlery was plain. Over the table, they draped some white sheet. But on the white sheet they draped a piece of Mahjong paper, WTF!

Then the waiter came to pour me a glass of water. Tastes like Newater, hahaha. Okay, RO water. And it's not cold! Argh! Told him to get me a glass of iced lemon tea and it turned out that it was made from Nestea or some powdered mix or something. Yulk.

Anyway, the view was nice. Big glass windows, ceiling to floor. But the glass was not tinted. After watching and oogling too much, like fifteen minutes, at the chicks and the glare from outside, it's hard to see your food. I notice that people at Mont Kiara are better dressed than those at KLCC during the week ends. The girl that lodged her sunglasses on her hair and sweeping loose hair from her face, the long hair girl that wore a nice plain elegant hat, the other tall girl that wore a pair of nice high heels and a long dress, you know, those near-extinct species of female homo sapiens elegenza?

And the food arrived. I ordered the same dish as last time, Seafood Platter. *slaps forehead* The cajun fish is still there, three prawns, squid rings, three mussels. But now instead of giving you both butter rice and finger chips, they let you choose either one. All grilled in curry powder. Tastes very local. And the three plates of sauce, tartar with minced celery, butter with minced celery and curry powder paste. All in all, you get to eat a lot of plain curry powder. And they HAD to play the song 'Eternal Flame', jeez. Must remember not to order the same next time. If there's a next time.

Before



After



Strolled along some shops after food. The DVD shop is back in business. Yahoo! According to the boss, it's been rather peaceful after Merdeka day. Got myself TAKEN, Simpsons season 1 and 2 plus some 9 other movies like 'Pirates of the Carrot Beans' (copyrighted Kancil Killer), all DVD9s. :)



doc 书于 posted at 03:30 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

王丽涓

飞机清洁工人涉嫌谋杀及强奸少妇王丽涓案于15日开审.

doc 书于 posted at 12:50 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 17, 2003

BAD HAIR DAY

Since my hair has been consuming too much shampoo and hairgel lately, I've decided to take away some 3 inches off it. Bye-bye Nicholas, here comes Jay!

Dr. Liew : "Call up my leng lui hairdresser, I'm going over."

RPCNs : "Right away, doc."

Later...

RPCNs : "Five more minutes, doc. She's busy."

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind, I'll go there early and read some Lou Fu Zi."

RPCNs : "Okay."

Two minutes later, I stepped into the saloon filled with chemical fumes. At least not as toxic as DBKL's fumigation against Aedes mosquitoes, I think. I sniffed hard at the air. Ahh, the unmistakable Shishedo perfume of my favourite hairdresser Jessica. She was trimming some hair off a fat woman with heavy makeups. I suspect that the Merc with a Singapore number plate belongs to the fatso woman, whose husband has probably died of heart attack waking up one night seeing her face covered with Dead Sea mud and now she has to endure all those lonely nights

masturbating with bitter gourds.

Fiona : "Wanna wash hair, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "No lah. Your fingernails too sharp for my delicate scalp."

So I picked up some random Lou Fu Zi comics and wanted to immerse myself in the world of Wang Zhe going pak toh with Ms Tan when this fatso woman with fungal infected sagging boobs and probably curdy breast abscess let out a shriek.

Fatso : "Aiyoh! How you all people cut one? The middle so short!"

Jessica was holding a 'rear view mirror' behind her. The fatso was 'adjusting' her hair with her palm, tilting her head sideways like fucking wanna give out a wet and sloppy flying kiss with SARS virus like that. I quickly blocked her face with my Lou Fu Zi.

Jessica : "It's because of the perms. It will fall back to proper length after a few wash."

Fatso : "How you all expect me to walk out like that?"

I was about to suggest to her that wearing a barf bag with two holes to cover her blardy face wouldn't be a bad idea when Jessica promptly assured her that she will straighten the fatso's hair just a little.

Jessica : "Sorry doc, this won't take more than 10 minutes. Why don't you sit over there and get comfortable."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, no rush."

So the radio continued to broadcast some radio games receiving calls from all over Malaysia with female fans screaming in multiple orgasm when they were told they won some pathetic album of David Tao.

I'll usually get mesmerised by the snipping sound from scissors, the roar of an industrial stregth 2000W hairdryer and the buzz of an electric shaver once in a while. But this time the fatso woman had to yap non stop about her son who is studying pharmacy in Singapore and his newly met girl friend through internet in a high pitch cut throat chicken voice 8 octaves higher than a metal knive scraping on a stainless steel plate. I hope the girl that his son met turns out to be a gay negro with a dick of 30 inches in diameter inclusive of the filariasis, scrotal edema and a male intra abdominal pregnancy.

Then everything fell quiet. There came a loud snort and I found that the fatso woman fell asleep. There were a lot of shuffling around. The Ah Soh with her hairdo surrounded by an electro magnetic field from this two giant microwave generator turned around and gave me a big grin. The tall girl who was having her hair straightened with this so called handheld porcelain negative ionizing hair toaster smirked.

I watched in awe at what Jessica and Fiona were doing on the fatso's hair. Her hair was literally standing on ends. Jessica and Fiona were sticking them into straight pointy cones with a hot glue gun. LMAO!

"Doc, doc. Wake up. It's done. Back to your handsome self." It was Jessica's voice.

I quickly sucked up the drooling saliva that formed a strand down from my mouth ready to soil my shirt. "Slurrrrp! Thank you, thank you."

Jessica usually don't show me the 'rear view mirror' bacause I can't be bothered.

Double checked that my hair is not pointy and not hot glued, I paid the fifteen bucks and left the saloon. The Merc was gone.

RPCNs : "Hi doc! You're back! Nice hair cut." *sweep loose hair from doc's shirt*

Dr. Liew : "Ahem, of course. Let me tell you what happened just now..."

P.S. Pardon the foul language. I'm getting influenced by some other blogs. :P

doc 书于 posted at 08:24 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ABU GHRAIB PRISON



Once a prisoner entered the death chamber block, he knew that he would never walk out alive. It was the waiting room. Their fate was sealed when they walked into this compound.

During Saddam's regime, the prison was overcrowded with murderers, thieves and rapists along with political prisoners. They would put 100 inmates in one small cell, giving them standing room only.

One day, one of Saddam's sons came to the prison and ordered a summary execution of 3,000 prisoners just to ease overcrowding. This was routine.

When we moved some of the prisoners from the tents into renovated cells, they cried with joy, almost disbelieving the comfort and cleanliness they would live in. They even asked how much they had to pay to stay there. They had been so used to bribing guards from the previous regime, that they thought it was the norm.

Read more here.

doc 书于 posted at 02:29 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MGIAC OF ELIGNSH

Found this on a few blogs. Cool. Going to duplicate here for keep's sake.

Aoccdrnig to a rscheearch at an Elingsh uinervtisy, it deosn't mttaer in waht oredr the ltteers in a wrod are, the olny iprmoetnt tihng is taht frist and lsat ltteer is at the rghit pclae. The rset can be a toatl mses and you can sitll raed it wouthit a porbelm. Tihs is bcuseae we do not raed ervey lteter by it slef but the wrod as a wlohe.

doc 书于 posted at 01:25 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MC SEEKER

In this world there exists this inferior breed of people, who thinks that by pulling some string, like knowing my cousin's friend for instance, I will give him MC just because he overslept.

MC Seeker : "Hello! Dr. Liew! How are you? Good morning!"

WTF! It was his first visit and he sounded like I've been married to all three of his sisters and having 3 fucks every night. One look at his face and you will know instantly that he is a shoe shine boy. Probably polishes his boss' shoes all the way up to his testicles, massaging his vas deferens, prostate and maybe nibble on his frenulum too.

Dr. Liew : "What's so good about the morning when you need to see a doctor?"

MC Seeker : "Actually..."

Dr. Liew : "Actually you need to sit down. I'm not used to talking to people taller than me."

And he had to slap the chair loudly a few times before sitting down.

MC Seeker : "Okay. I know so-and-so."

Dr. Liew : "Yes, I know so-and-so too. He is a nice guy. But I definitely don't know you."

MC Seeker : "But now you know me, right? Actually I need an MC. I was not able to sleep well last night and hence I overslept this morning."

Dr. Liew : "You know something? I'm trying hard not to be a racist here. But your race of people really disgusts me. With you kind of lazy people, how to achieve Wawasan 2020? You know why Malaysia is still a third world country? All because of you kind of people. Other races don't do this. Only your race of people like to do this kind of shit." This one is my classic. I like to use this regardless of race, be it Chinese (with some modification), Malay or Indian.

MC Seeker : "I was hoping you can help me."

Dr. Liew : "Go back to your office and write an apologizing letter so that you don't get sacked. Leave your office number with my nurses. I'll call your boss up later in the day and tell him about you."

MC Seeker : "Just one day..."

Dr. Liew : "Give me your office number. I'll call your boss now." *lift handset*

MC Seeker : "Okay okay. Nevermind. I'll go somewhere else."

Dr. Liew : "You kind of people never change. Nurse, show him the way out."

doc 书于 posted at 11:15 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 16, 2003

MEDICAL EXPERIMENT

There are lots of crazy experiments that medical students do, after getting to know about their own bodily functions and physiological responses, like multiple orgasms etc. :P The following is a log with Kancil Killer:

Tue Jul 08 2003 5pm
[03:39] KK: yo doc
[04:31] Me: wasup?
[04:41] KK: you know the Redoxon? the vitamin tablet that put into water and become instant ENO kinda drink
[04:56] Me: yup.
[05:10] KK: what if I swallowed it?
[05:25] Me: drink a lot of water lor.
[05:58] KK: no, I mean what if I swallow the tablet and drink water?
[06:19] Me: then prepare for some long burps. :)
[06:32] KK: LOL!! i think that will be fun :) thinking of trying it later tonight... heheheh
[07:19] Me: LOL nothing better to do ah
[07:36] KK: won't die wan right?
[07:42] Me: won't lah
[09:25] KK: good good... hopefully no stomachache later :) hehehe

Tue Jul 08 2003 9pm
[54:33] KK: wonder what's the feeling when a lot of co2 suddenly appearing in my tummy :)
[54:48] Me: suddenly full kua
[55:07] KK: perhaps may cure my flu and cough :)
[55:11] Me: stuff one tablet in asshole and pump some water in. LOL may cure impotence
[55:42] KK: ROTFLMAO with LUITA!!!!!!!!!

Thu Jul 10 2003 8pm
[28:16] KK: going to try the vitamin burb now heheh
[28:28] Me: fuwah! may the force be with you
[32:00] KK: lol...
[34:01] Me: err... done ah? don't forget to shake stomach
[36:16] KK: just swallowed... so far no reaction yet. *shake shake* drank 1/2 glass
[36:48] Me: hmm... should be enough
[37:32] KK: starting to feel like vomiting
[39:17] KK: first burb!!! smells orange :)
[39:34] Me: LOL! Goody! Success!
[40:01] KK: 2nd burb! even stronger orange taste! LOL!!
[40:20] KK: 3rd burb! MUCH stronger orange!!
[40:22] Me: should have kissed kkgf while burping, she will like it
[40:35] KK: LOL!
[41:33] KK: 4th and 5th burbs! less orange smell
[41:38] Me: aww... but 5 burps, not bad
[41:46] KK: LOL... perhaps not enough... next time take 4 pcs... sure will get 20 burbs at least
[42:50] Me: LOLOL then whole room orange smell. can walk around burping in the house like an air freshener
[43:38] KK: and ONE SUPER BURB. this one sure get into Loudest Burb of Guiness Record
[43:46] Me: ROTFLMAO





And then there was one experiment that was done years ago, trying to see the effect of that so called low pH gastric juice. What you need is a rolled up piece of small paper. Tie it with a string and swallow it with a few sips of water. You measure the distance from the tip of your nose to the ear, then to the lower part of your chest at the xiphisternum for the correct length of string released into your stomach. Leave it there for a few hours and slowly pull it back out. Try not to vomit on its way out. ;)

*Photos courtesy of Kancil Killer

doc 书于 posted at 05:57 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LITTLE LED LIDING HOOT

I've heard this a few years ago.

> Once upon a time hor, got one girl Little Led Liding Hoot. She want to go to Ah Mah's house. Morning oledi she go out, she got take come one basket to put flower. She don't want to walk long-long so she take shot cut. Wah!!! she dono got one animal follow her one hor! She happy-happy walk until she come to Ah Mah's house.
>
> "Ah Mah! Ah Mah! I come, open the door leh?" she talk.
> Then Ah Mah also talk back, "Come in lah I never close one."

> Little Led Liding Hoot open the door and go inside the house, she see her Ah Mah on top of the bed.
>
> She go ask Ah Mah. "Ah Mah, how come your eye veli big wan?"
> "So I can see you maahhhhh!!!" Ah Mah say back.
> "Ah Mah, how come your ear veli long wan?"
> "So veli easy to hear you laah!!!"
> "Ah Mah, how come..."
> "Aiyaa!!! So many question one ah you... never die before ah?"
> "Solilah Ah Mah, I dono mah that's why I ask."
> "What soli-soli?! Now I want to eat you, I not Ah Mah, I animal one you know..."
>
> Wah! Little Led Liding Hoot veli scared, she scream veli loud but too late oledi, the animal oledi eat her. She now inside stomach.
>
> Suddenly got one fella, go inside the house. He cut wood wan. He want to save Little Led Liding Hoot, so he go and cut the animal stomach and take out everything, but he too late oledi, Little Led Liding Hoot become shit oledi lur.

doc 书于 posted at 04:56 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RECOMMENDED READS

Found a blog a few days back by a medical student in Singapore. Very interestingly written with, according to Auyong, good choice of words. Here are some excerpts.

> i had fun tonight. the food was muchos good even though i AM contemplating legal action against the establishment for giving me yam-flavoured deep-fried ice cream when i hate yam (at least i didn't get durian otherwise i'd be contemplating entering my plea for first-degree murder of a chef).

> after the deed (rectal examination) was done, the houseman ripped off his gloves, probably because the houseman who manages to break the hospital record for speed-glove-removal wins a lifetime supply of maggi mee and viagra. anyway, he tore off his gloves and succeeded in splattering shit on the medical officer's arm who, suffice to say, was most unimpressed and unamused and looked like he was going to whip put his penis and masturbate all over the poor houseman.

> good night. selamat malam. wan an. cibai kee koon.

And here.

> All because a stupid nurse couldn't even locate a vein on my arm and she refused to try another time. Which was quite a relief because I don't now what the fuck she did, but it hurt like hell. She hurt my rectal examination arm! How am I supposed to do rectals on filthy old people now? Boo hoo. The only nurse that was able to locate my vein on her first try was this fat-mama indian nurse at SJMC, someone should send her husband a lifetime supply of Viagra so that she can roar in orgasmic bliss till the pigs fly and cows produce wine through their udders.

Enjoy! ^_^

doc 书于 posted at 01:50 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 15, 2003

ENCODING VCD

3+ hours spent today on encoding MPGs and JPGs into VCD. 226MB of videos and 32MB of stills.

Started 4.58pm and ended 8.04pm including burning and all.

Intel Pentium II 300MHz with 128MB RAM running Win98SE, not bad eh?

Do you know what is Yin Yong rice? This vegetarian dish has two parts, one part is sweet and sour. The other part tastes like sharkfin with shreded mushroom.



The Funday thing at Plaza Mont Kiara is still on. These kites are blardy expensive. I bought one at MYR 45.00, came with two rolls of strings, one roll is braided nylon and the other roll being fishing thread.

Upon reaching home, father showed me the one he bought from Kelantan. Same size (shorter tail). MYR 7.00 WTF! I paid MYR 38.00 for that two rolls of stupid string and gotta spend the whole night untangle them summore! *FAP FAP FAP* Oh well, I got mine from this so called *charity fair*, biar.



doc 书于 posted at 10:30 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 14, 2003

WOMBAT & T610

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: Bye bye Nokia 8855... Hello Sony-Ericsson T610... From: Wombat Date: Sun, 14 Sep 2003 12:23:43 +0700

Last week....

Wombie : *Doing 3rd and final test drive of OrangUtan's T610...*

OrangUtan : "Cool eh?"

Wombie : "Yup. I want."

This week...

Wombie : "Okay, I will take it. Blue colour one."

Taukeh : *Keceng keceng keceng*

Still this week...

T610 : *CLICK!*

Staff #1 : "Hoi! Why you take picture of me urinating under the oil palm tree lah?"

Wombie : "He he he... start paying up or else I plaster your pic all over the internet..."

Still this week...

Wombie : *Fix fix fix fix...* "There... Bluetooth dongle finally installed on slave mines PC..." *Wombie proceed to load his T610 with 2 megabytes worth of high grade midi files...*

Yesterday...

Taukeh : "Bluetooth handfree ear-piece... want ah?"

Wombie : "Drooooooool..."

Today...

Mechanic : "I don't care what you say. There is no such thing as a Toyota Hilux Bluetooth ignition kit!!!"

Wombie : "Just trying my luck ler..."

P.S. For sale : One unit Nokia 8855i, blue colour. 1 year old. Excellent condition.

Wombat - A marsupial with an attitude.

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: Wombat Blues (17-09-2003) From: Wombat Date: Wed, 17 Sep 2003 11:03:07 +0700

This morning, 7.30am....

Wombie : "Zzzzzzzzzzz..... snort..... Zzzzzzzzz"

T610 : *Starts playing PSB's Go West midi...*

Wombie : "Hello?" *rubs eye....*

Staff #1 : "Oh Darth Maul, forgive me for disturbing your sleep, but I hear today is a public holiday?"

Wombie : "You ought to be executed for this insolent act! Yesterday is a public holiday in Sabah. Not today!"

Staff #1 : "But but but I heard on TV last night our CM announced it at last minute after the Merdeka Month Closing Celebrations in Kota Kinabalu! I am looking at school cildren returning home now, except those on UPSR!"

Wombie : "Yah meh? Let me make a few calls...."

Immediately....

Staff #2 : "Hello?"

Wombie : "Where are you?"

Staff #2 : "In the slave mines."

Wombie : "Is today an additional public holiday in Sabah?"

Staff #2 : "I heard rumours, but I am not sure."

Wombie : "Why don't you confirm this with the Emperor Papaltine in head office?"

Staff#2 : "Why me? I may be fried to crisps if it is not!"

Wombie : "Because I said so. Call me back ja?"

Staff #2 : "Ja mein herr."

Later.....

T610 : *Starts playing Hotel California midi....*

Wombie : "Hello?"

Staff #2 : "It is confirmed. It is a holiday."

Wombie : "Thank you." *click!* "Zzzzzzzzzz.....snort..... Zzzzzzz"

Meahwhile.....

Staff #1 : "#$%^&*@!!! He hasn't call me back yet! So do I work or not????"

---End----

--
Wombat - A marsupial with an attitude.

doc 书于 posted at 01:22 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 13, 2003

THE '&'

Just found out that some posts can't appear on WAP (phone browser) due to the fact that the character '&' is causing the problem. Replacing it with 'and' or '&' solved the problem. Yay!

doc 书于 posted at 10:15 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KLIMS

AuyongTC went for the KL International Motorshow (KLIMS) 2003. Damn I should've tagged along. Below are some photos he took of the car models. More photos at his album.

Candice*



Patricia*



Linda*



Car? What car?*



Want more? Visit his album now now NOW!

If you want more close-ups to certain body parts. Visit TV Smith's collection. But ready two tampons, in case your nose bleed. Caution for people with heart problem.

*Photos courtesy of AuyongTC's gallery.

doc 书于 posted at 12:25 PM | 评述 Comments (20) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KOMMIES' ANGELS

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: Re: Handbag Snatched~! From: "Dr. Liew" Date: 13 Sep 2003 11:51:31 +0800

techgirl wrote:

Gosh, I can still remember all the details...

One fine afternoon...

Dana : "Alright girls, time to get to work."

Techgirl : "Err... wait. Let me finish this last string of French Fries first."

LadySilke : "This BB6 really too much. Send us on mission some more want to do 'bajet' cut. Only get to eat McDonald. Where as those guys get to sing karaoke with PROs during mission."

Charger (from surveillance van) : "Testing testing testic..."

Dana : "You say one more syllable and I'll have yours yanked off."

Charger : *cough* "Okay I hear you, Power Puff one. The others, please reply."

Techgirl : "Power Puff two, ten four."

LadySilke : "Power Puff three, ten four. Over."

Charger : "The chicken is squatting around the corner. You need to step out to the sun, Power Puff three."

LadySilke : "Alamak. Forgot to apply sunblock just now."

Charger : "It won't make any difference anyway."

LadySilke : "You want to kena senduk izzit?"

Charger : "Isk. Nothing, nevermind. You are the one carrying the egg. Make the drop. I repeat, step out to the sun."

LadySilke : "Aww marn..."

Charger : "Power Puff two, chicken at seven o'clock. Can you see him through your fibreoptic rear viewing glasses?"

Techgirl : "Yeah yeah... I can see. Can I remove the metal plating from my shin? It's not comfortable."

Charger : "Negative. Direct order from Commander Wombatski. That's titanium shin guard. He is watching this live on his brand new SonyEricsson T610."

Techgirl : *mumble mumble* (Translate : Whatever.)

Charger : "Chicken is still idle. Power Puff three, flash the egg."

LadySilke turned the glass-plated handbag around, the reflection from the sun shines into the snatch-thief's eyes. Techgirl observing through fibreoptic spectacles.

Techgirl : "Chicken alerted."

Dana : "What about me?"

Charger : "Your turn will come. Chicken on the move. Chicken on the move."

LadySilke : "I'm so scared."

Charger : "Just hang on loosely to the egg. Chicken approaching. Fifty meters... Forty meters... Thirty... Twenty... Ten..."

Snatch-thief : *snatch handbag*

Charger : "NOW!"

Techgirl : *extend leg*

CRASHHH!!! Snatch-thief tripped on Techgirl's titanium shin guard and falling face down on the ground.

Charger : "One, your turn."

Dana : "Muahahaha." *aim high-heel shoe on snatch-thief's posterior* *give one hard kick*

Snatch-thief : "ADUuuUUuuHHH!"

Dana : "Jeezuz! Shoe stuck!!"

Charger : "What? Stuck?"

Dana : "Ma hai lor... Stuck."

Charger : "Abandon shoe. Abandon shoe. I'm picking you up."

Dana : "Okay. Wait." *stomp stomp STOMP in between chicken's legs*

LadySilke : "Mein Gott! You're turning them into patties."

Techgirl : "My turn! My turn!" *jam stun gun on to the back of the scum's neck*

PIAK PIAK PIAK

Snatch-thief : *convulse convulse* *kencing terkeluar* *tahi cannot terkeluar coz exit stuck with shoe*

Charger : *swing door of surveillance van wide open*

Dana, Techgirl and LadySilke jump into van.

Techgirl : "Phew! That was close."

LadySilke : "I bet even Pele won't be able to do that hard a kick."

Dana : "That shoe is expensive."

Charger : "Even if you get it back, you won't want to wear it again."

Dana : "Yeah." *groan*

Charger : "Look at this screen. Subject is on the run."

Techgirl : "Hmm... it's too slow for running."

LadySilke : "He can't even walk straight."

Charger : "He's going into an alley. Let me gau-tim him. Commander?"

Wombat (on monitor screen) : "Go ahead, Charger."

Charger pressed a button.

Handbag : *KABOOOOM!!!*

Charger : "Mission accomplished."

Wombat : "Return to base for debriefing."

Kommies' angels : "Aye aye, boss."

doc 书于 posted at 12:03 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 12, 2003

KISS

Patient : "I think I got indigestion."

Dr. Liew : "Oh? What happened?"

Patient : "I swallowed nine pieces of KFC just now only."

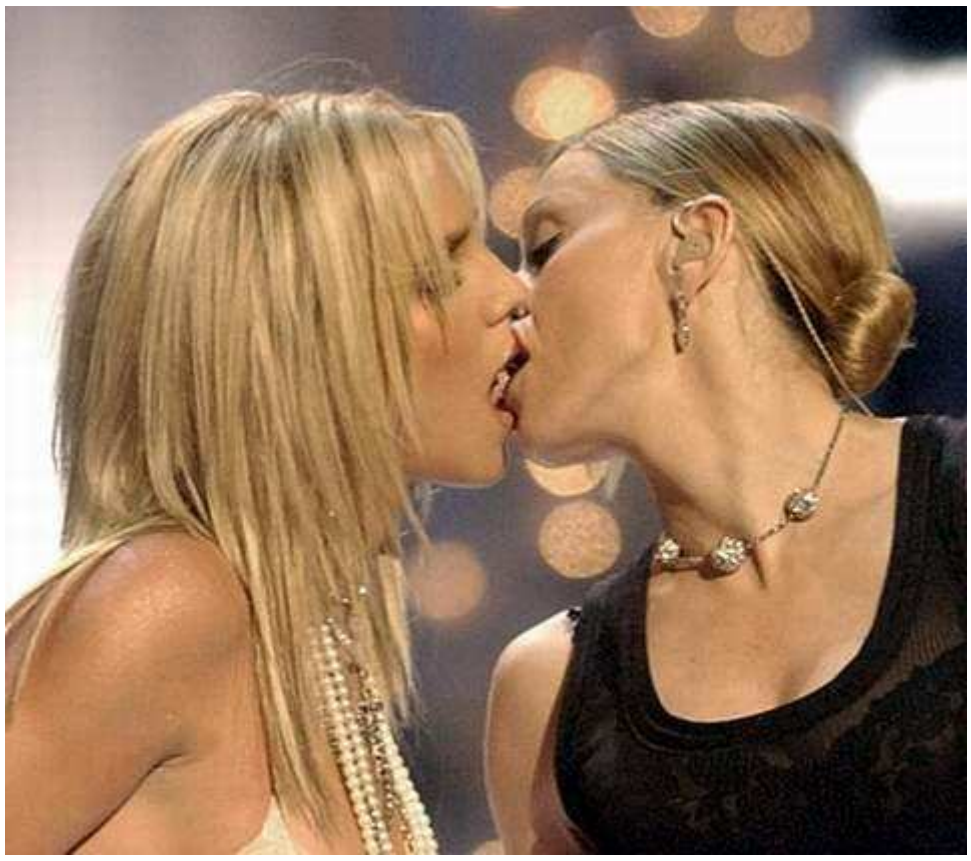
Dr. Liew : "Haiyoh. Don't worry, I got instant cure."

Patient : "Fast, then. I bueh tahan."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse! Prepare pail."

Patient : "What are you going to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Watch." *switch on monitor* *showing Britney Spear and Madonna kissing each other on MTV Video Music Award*



Patient : "Uek! Ueeeekkkk!!! UuUeEEeEeKkkKK!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Fast or not?"

Patient : "Uek! Ueeeekkkk!!! UuUeEEeEeKkkKK!!! Uek! Ueeeekkkk!!! UuUeEEeEeKkkKK!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! Overdose!" *quickly switch off monitor* "Gall bladder also came out liao. Swallow it back."

P.S. : I picked up this news on Kommies, thanks to Kancil Killer.

doc 书于 posted at 09:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLOWJOB FISH

Nah nah nah, I told you all someone's going to put a motor on some lantern's mouth you all don't believe. Here's the blowjob fish I found in one of the videoclips on Wena's blog.

Right click here and select 'Save Target As...' to download the clip.

Here are two screenshots:





LcF, Mossie and Michael Ooi : "Blowjob? Where? Where? Where?"

Wena and Kin : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 05:35 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BROCHURE

RPCN #1 : "Doc, someone secretly left some promotional brochures on slimming tea in the waiting area again."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe, again ah?"

RPCN #1 : "Yah. Should I throw them away?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. Bring me all the brochures. And a big red fat marker pen too."

RPCN #1 : "What are you going to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Watch."*scribble* *scribble*

RPCN #1 : "Mein Gott Im Himmel! You are cruel!"

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahahaha!"

RPCN #2 : "What did he do? What did he do?"

RPCN #1 : "He went and wrote 'TIPU! BOHONG! RACUN!' on each of the brochure!"

Dr. Liew : "Now put all the brochures back into the waiting area, please."

RPCN #2 : "You are sooo... haiyah, dunno how to describe."

Dr. Liew : "I'm so kind mah. At least I didn't put down 'If you have taken this, please request for emergency consultation. Your life is at stake.' right?"

doc 书于 posted at 02:56 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 11, 2003

MID-AUTUMN FESTIVAL

Today is the legendary Mid-Autumn festival (中秋节) for Chinese around the world. The 15th day of the 8th month (八月十五) of the Chinese lunar calender.

This morning, Chinese folks are already praying. Some of them pray every 1st (初一) and 15th (十五) day of the lunar month anyway. Some crazier ones turn vegetarian these 1st and 15th days, like RPCNs. (RPCNs : "Hoi!")

Tonight, Chinese families will pray to the moon (different from the morning's prayer), burning joss stick and offering moon cake, water caltrops, moon biscuit, some tubal vege etc.

Children will be carrying lanterns, walking around the neighbourhood chanting the moon poem 月光光. Some will set fire to their lanterns (like that only got thrill mah) and some just play with candles and throw away the lanterns.

Traditional lanterns are made with wire frames and coloured plastic transparent sheets. The more ancient ones with bamboo sticks and rice paper. The lanterns are attached with strings and tied to a bamboo stick or chopstick. They come in various shapes. Most commonly being rabbits and planes. I had a tank one when I was small. It had wheels and made this click-click-click sound when dragged along on the floor. That was my favourite. These days you get Ultraman lantern, sheesh! Using batteries and bulb, got music somemore. Chee sin. Might as well add vibrating function to the Ultraman's open mouth, stupid.







And then there's another kind like an accordion, but less fun. Instead of stuffing the candle through some loops of wire, you need to put a drop of molten candle on a small metal plate and stick the candle erect before the drop solidifies. The candle will easily topple this way and set the whole lantern on fire. This kind of lantern is cheap, so it really doesn't matter if it catches fire. Just unsightly, that's all.

And then please expect some idiots to light Kung Ming lantern (孔明灯) tonight. Nowadays they celebrate every damn festival with Kung Ming lantern, maybe except Ching Ming (清明) where they pray for the dead.

Once my father made a big lantern. It's huge, with an inner drum that spins, driven by the hot air escaping from the top through some foils. It's commonly called a Run-Horse lantern (走马灯). Instead of horses running around it, it had the Moon Lady Chang Er (嫦娥) spinning around and around. It needed two big white candles to push enough hot air. As far as I know, white candles are for the dead. But anyhow, we signed my brother up, who was hardly 10 years old, for the competition. Shortly after the competition start, father was told by the authority not to leave early. What else? We won lah. Hahaha. Second place somemore, WTF.

Then the children listen to the story of Chang Er, the Moon Lady, originated from some 200 years BC.



Once upon a stupid time, one fine stupid day, some ten stupid suns came up on the stupid sky. They must have been the suns brothers. So the earth was scorched. Imagine 10 suns, my gawd. I think if you pee outside, you get instant grilled lap cheong. So people were dying of dehydration, heat stroke, starvation (the paddy field dried up mah) and probably spontaneous combustion too. Okay okay, I made that up. :P

So there was this fellow called Hou Yi (后羿), who climbed up to some mountain and shot down nine of the suns with his arrows. Wahahaha. Some said the God became damn angry and banished Hou Yi to suffer on earth. For the suns were the God's other sons. I think He should practise birth control, like vasectomy or something.

On earth, Chang Er (嫦娥) fell for Hou Yi's heroism and got married to him. Maybe he played dirty Cupid and shot her heart. I dunno. Chang Er was said to be a maid in the God's palace who got banished to earth because she broke a vase or something.

However, Hou Yi somehow got his hand on this pill of immortality. Some said he got it as a prize for his heroic act from some Ah Soh called Wang Mu Liang Liang (王母娘娘), the big God's mother. Some said he turned cruel and was killing thousands of children to make that pill himself.

And then one day, dunno how, Chang Er got her hands on that Viagra... ooops, I mean immortality pill. Maybe she couldn't stand Hou Yi's cruelty and wanted to sabo (sabotage) him, maybe she was curious, maybe keh poh or maybe drunk. So she swallowed the pill. Then she became high, I mean feeling lighter and lighter, and floated to the Moon, staying in the Moon Palace.

On the moon, Chang Er found a rabbit, the Jade Rabbit (玉兔) and forced it to make antidote for her. Thus sometimes you can see a rabbit pounding herbal medicine on the moon. But some said it's Mashi Maro pumping a jammed toilet.

And if you stare at the Moon long enough tonight, you can probably see some stupid man by the name of Wu Kang (吴刚) chopping some kind of stupid tree (桂树) there. It was said that Wu Kang wanted to become a fairy, aren't fairies female? Maybe he's gay or transvestite. Anyway, he got conned by the guru. The guru bluffed him that if he manage to chop down the tree, he will become a fairy. But the damn tree will heal itself everytime Wu Kang stop and have a fag.

The tree would need three hundred continuous chops to bring it down. But this Wu Kang doesn't have this stamina. Whenever he stops, the tree heals itself. And Wu Kang is also bad in mathemathic. Sometimes he counted wrongly too, more over the neighbouring damn rabbit's pounding sound also distracts him.

Wu Kang : *chop* "Two hundred and twenty one." *chop* "Two hundred and twenty two."

Mashi Maro : *pound pound pound*

Wu Kang : *chop* "Ehr..." *scratch head* "Two hundred and... and... and..."

Then the tree heals itself.

Wu Kang : "What the...!!! Shut the fuck up, stupid rabbit!" *throw axe at Mashi Maro*

Mashi Maro : *throw toilet sucker at Wu Kang*

So there they go...

There's another story saying that Wu Kang is chopping the tree as some form of punishment. What punishment? Because he was trying to 'kau' Chang Er, that bloody casanova. And the God came to know and punishes him to chop the self-healing tree.

Okay, now to moon cake, it was actually the earliest SMS. During mid-autumn festival, Chinese eat moon cake. It was said that some time during the Yuan dynasty in China, the Mongols were ruling and torturing the Chinese people. Then there was one fellow called Zhu Yuan Zhang (朱元璋) who bueh tahan. Since the Mongols were strict and everywhere, you can't communicate with each other to plan a synchronised strike back at the Mongols. So this rebellion group came up with a plan. They make moon cake and distribute among themselves. Inside the moon cake, they put a small piece of paper. On the paper was written the time to kill Mongols. And they said the cake was distributed to celebrate the longevity of the Mongol King. The Mongols actually believed them. No wonder now they are calling Down syndrome victim Mongols. LOL!

So at night when people chew on their moon cake, the piece of paper stuck in between their teeth. After they spit it out with all the saliva and all, they noticed something was written on the paper. But too late, there was no water proof ink at that time. The writing was smudged. Anyway, they proceed to munch on the second piece of moon cake. Again some piece of paper stuck in the middle of the throat. The began cursing and querying the quality control of Mr Zhu. But the third time, they got clever. They digged open the moon cake to avoid being choked to death by foreign bodies. And they found the secret message.

So precisely at that certain denoted time, they organized a flash mob. A mass massacre of the Mongols. My gawd the blood bath... And it happened on the 15th day of the 8th month of the lunar calender then, worse than 911. By the way, today is also September 11th, two years after the two planes hit New York's World Trade Center.

And about the lanterns, I dunno any legend behind it. Maybe the people then were carrying lantern as torch light so that they don't lose their way in the dark kua.

Oh, remember not to point your fingers at the moon. Your ears will get sliced down.

Want to know what are there to eat tonight?

1. Moon cake - of course lah, especially the traditional ones. Preferably with yolks.

Mooncake with single yolk.



Another type of mooncake.





2. Moon biscuit (月光饼) - different from moon cake. The whole thing is whitish in colour, like some packed flour. Chilly feel when melt in mouth.



3. Water caltrops (菱角) - hard shelled tuber stuff. Can drill hole in middle, pass a stick through and they say if you spin it, it can fly. You believe ah?





Another angle.



Broken forcefully into half.



The shell is hard. But not that hard.



4. Mini yam (芋头) - nothing much, skin damn difficult to peel.







5. Pomelo (柚子) - thick skin. Citrus fruit. Some are sweet, some sour. Children can sit on it, but don't fart. Else eat the whole thing yourself and become pomelo head.







6. Joss stick (元宝蜡烛) - not for you. For Chang Er.

doc 书于 posted at 06:18 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LETTER

Few days ago...

Dr. Liew : "Why my lunch no luncheon meat one?"

RPCNs : "Luncheon meat finish liao..."

Dr. Liew : *grumble grumble* *eat lunch reluctantly*

RPCNs : "Doc, someone's here to see you."

Dr. Liew : "Who?"

RPCNs : "Leng lui drug rep."

Dr. Liew : "Tell her to come some other time. I'm hungry. Must eat. Else pengsan."

RPCNs : "Okay..."

3 minutes later...

RPCNs : "She left you a note."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm?" *munch munch munch*

RPCNs : "What did it say?"

Dr. Liew : "Keh poh lah you all."

RPCNs : *snatch*

Dr. Liew : "Hoi! I haven't finished reading!"

RPCNs : "Woohoo!"

Dr. Liew : "Wooi! Give me back my letter!"

RPCNs : "Give mah give lor..." *pout* *pout*

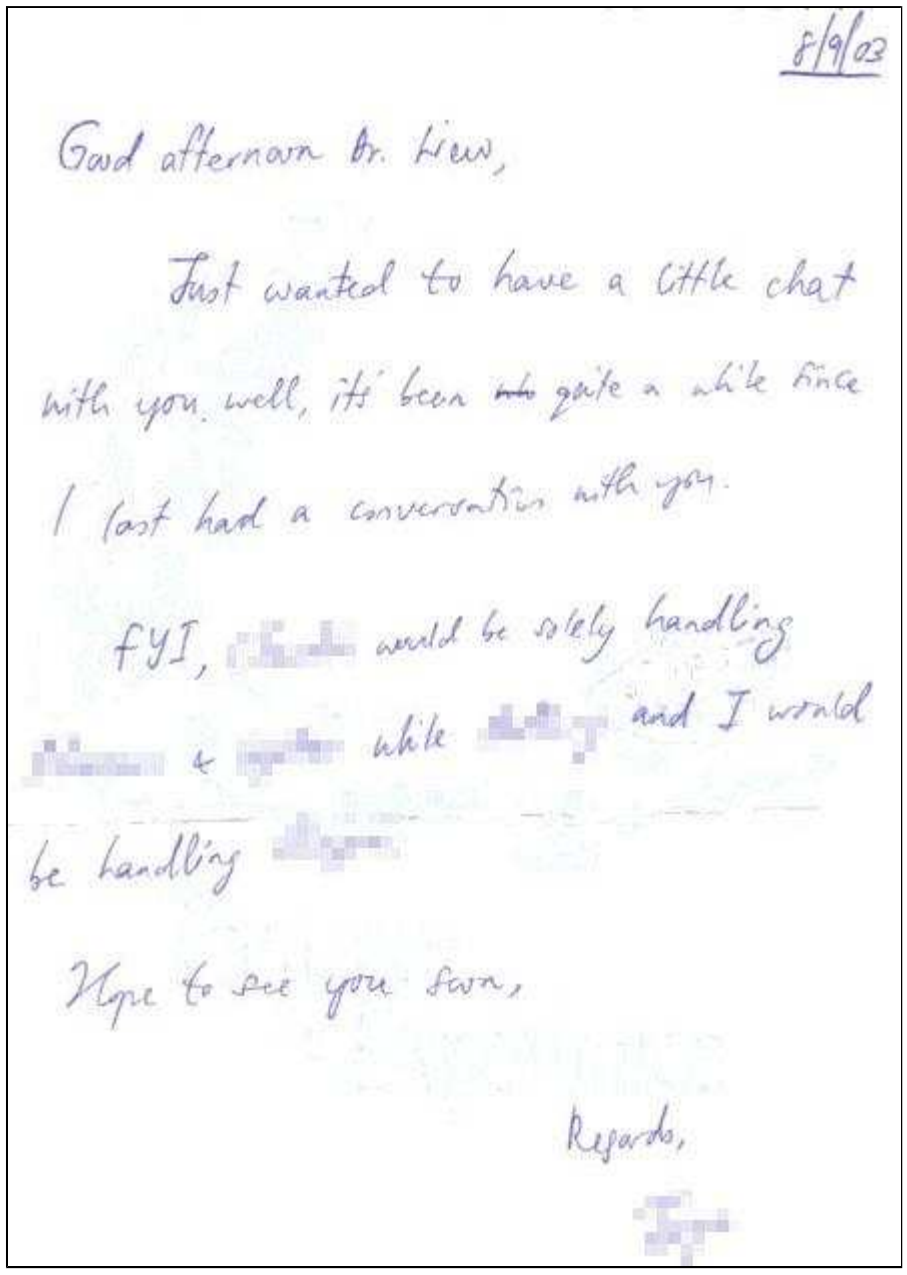
Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Just wanted to have a little chat with you... woo... It's been a while since I last

had a conversation with you... Woo... and I would be handling *cough* you... WOO... Hope to see you soon... Yesh! Yesh! YESH!"

RPCNs : *KTOK* *hit doc's head with a knee hammer*

Dr. Liew : "Ouch! What's that for?"

RPCNs : "Don't perasan lah."



doc 书于 posted at 01:32 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EMAIL ALERT

Received this news on kommies. It's about an email circulating on the internet asking people to login and 'reactivate' their Maybank account. Discovered by Dinesh Nair of Alphaque, Malaysia's award-winning hacker and security expert.

The email contains a link to http://www.maybank2u.com.my but the actual link hidden behind points to another address at IP 207.150.192.12 like this:

```
http://www.maybank2u.com.my:UserSession=
2f4d0zzz899amaiioiiabv5589955&
userrststse=SecurityUpdate&
StateLevel=CameFrom@207.150.192.12
/temp/z000q0ne
```

This link will pop up a script to have you fill in your login and password. The information then can be used to access your account. As per this morning, the site has been closed down with a 403 Forbidden Error.

doc 书于 posted at 11:40 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 10, 2003

EUTHANASIA

Also called mercy-killing.

The word Euthanasia originated from the Greek language: *eu* means "good" and *thanatos* means "death". One meaning given to the word is "the intentional termination of life by another at the

explicit request of the person who dies." That is, the term euthanasia normally implies that the act must be initiated by the person who wishes to commit suicide. However, some people define euthanasia to include both voluntary and involuntary termination of life.

Passive Euthanasia: Hastening the death of a person by altering some form of support and letting nature take its course.
For example:
- Removing life support equipment (e.g. turning off a respirator) or
- Stopping medical procedures, medications etc., or
- Stopping food and water and allowing the person to dehydrate or starve to death.
- Not delivering CPR (cardio-pulmonary resuscitation) and allowing a person, whose heart has stopped, to die.

Active Euthanasia: This involves causing the death of a person through a direct action, in response to a request from that person.

Physician Assisted Suicide: A physician supplies information and/or the means of committing suicide (e.g. a prescription for lethal dose of sleeping pills, or a supply of carbon monoxide gas) to a person, so that they can easily terminate their own life.

Involuntary Euthanasia: This term is used by some to describe the killing of a person who has not explicitly requested aid in dying. This is most often done to patients who are in a Persistent Vegetative State and will probably never recover consciousness.

Euthanasia is illegal in Malaysia.

So there were these two dick head relatives of one of the patient in the ward, who came to me and calling me heartless to let their vegetative daughter/niece suffering for almost two weeks on a respirator.

Dr. Liew : "I can't do it."

Dick heads : "I've never seen any doctor as cruel as you."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, let's see. You can have all the honour of doing it. The power switch is there. I'm going to have lunch for half an hour. If i find the machine is off and she is dead after I come back from lunch, I'll have to lodge a police report for murder. Get your ass to Afghanistan before the FBI catches up with you."

Half an hour later...

Dr. Liew : *flick teeth with toothpick* "Eh? Mana itu dua orang besar?"

Staff nurses : "Dah cabut."

doc 书于 posted at 10:02 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE SURGICAL MO

There was this surgical MO (Medical Officer) that I once worked with. He drives a 600cc motorbike, and occasionally, his mom's green sophisticated BMW with onboard computer and LCD display.

Once upon a time, he told me he stopped by a petrol station. And he met a lady. The lady was about to go home. And he offered her a ride back home in his mom's green BMW.

And he had to stop by the emergency department. I was on duty.

He parked his mom's car right in front of the main entrance and came in to sit down in front of me. He was asking for some paracetamol, in full view of his newly picked up girl.

Very lame tactic in showing off. :P

Medical assistant Ah Tan came in : "Wah! Who's that girl? Doctor ada wayang baru (meaning new girl friend) lor..."

Surgical department sometimes can get quite busy in a district hospital, especially on Saturday nights. Anyway, he was on duty one day. And his rest room (call room) was in burn ward.

In burn ward, patients suffering from burn injury have their own rooms. So it's not as 'open' as in other wards.

So, surgical MO's call room was in burn ward. And being a surgical MO, you get a lot of phone calls. Calls from emergency department informing of new victims with broken arms and legs, calls from

gynaecology ward to ask him to rule out appendicitis, calls from intensive care unit to clarify certain things, calls from operation theater to bug him to finish his back-logged cases fast so that everyone else can sleep peacefully that night.

He was taking a bath. The phone was ringing non stop. The burn ward nurses had to knock on his room every 5 minutes. I was there lazying around. So he came out from the call room, only in his thin towel, with shampoo still stuck on his hair... He raised a few eyebrows...

Then the Sister (head of staff nurses) tak boleh tahan. Maybe she is not married and couldn't stand the sight or had weak knees seeing him like that. Maybe some other old married nurses complained. So Sister complained to the big boss, head of surgical department during the ward round next day.

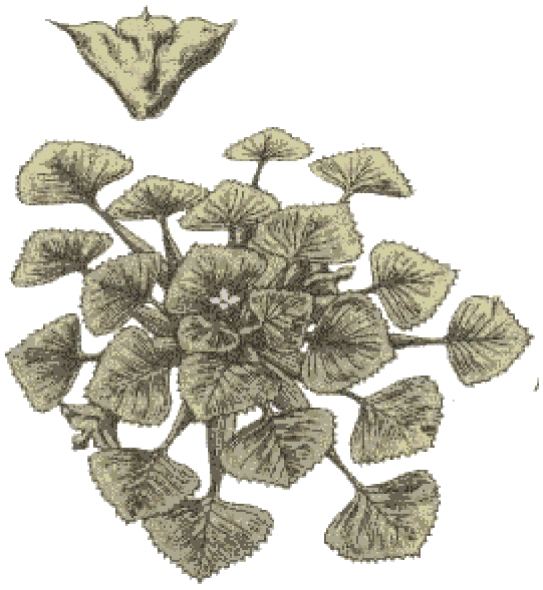
"Your doctor was walking around my ward wearing just a thin piece of towel."

The boss answered : "You tell me for what? Call the police lah!"

doc 书于 posted at 09:28 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

菱角

中名 ：菱角. 俗名 ：菱. 英名 ：water caltrops. 學名 ：Trapa natans L. 科別 ：菱科 (芰科).



特性 ：一年生水生植物, 生長在湖沼地, 具有不同形態的葉, 菱形葉浮出水面, 簇生成叢; 地下莖另由節處長出羽狀小葉. 花白色, 不明顯, 不具觀賞價值. 果實即俗稱菱角, 種子即食用之菱角仁. 在 8-9 月可采摘. 菱角加鹽煮, 剝皮即可食. 或放入白米中, 燒成菱角飯.

菱角田



菱角花白色，不明顯





菱角果實





And wishing everyone a happy Mid-Autumn festival. ^_^

doc 书于 posted at 08:47 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BRO'LL BE BACK

14th Sept., 2003,
SQ985
Departure : 1200 from Osaka/Kansai
Arrival : 1735 at Singapore

30th Sept., 2003,
SQ986
Departure : 0110 from Singapore
Arrival : 0825 at Osaka/Kansai

doc 书于 posted at 12:51 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE BEACH

After lunch...

RPCNs : "This place is really deserted."



























Dr. Liew : "You see tomorrow lah, school holiday will start and it's going to be crowded here."

RPCNs : "This beach is quite clean."















Dr. Liew : "Yeah, private beach. But I won't trust the water, though. Somemore got jelly fish."



Dr. Liew : "Aha! This is the Watersport house. Have to book one day in advance."









RPCN #1 : "But it's locked."

RPCN #2 : "Then how?"

Dr. Liew : "Maybe we should go to the reception counter and do the booking there."

RPCNs : "Okie."

Walk walk walk...

Dr. Liew : "We want to play with Jet Ski."

Connie the receptionist : "You need to do your booking at the Watersport house, sir."

Dr. Liew : "But it's locked and there's nobody there."

Connie : "I'll tell them to go to the Watersport house. You can go and wait for them there. Can I have your contact number?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Walk walk walk...

20 minutes later...

RPCNs : "Why nobody come one?"

Handphone : *'Let's Twist' ringtone*

Dr. Liew : "Harlow?"

Connie : "I'm sorry sir, but the watersport people are not in today."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Why you 'dim' me here and there? You think walking is fun, izzit?"

Connie : "I can take down your booking, sir."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... 9am tomorrow."

Connie : "Okay, 9am tomorrow."

Dr. Liew : "Alright! Let's go take some photos for kommies."

RPCNs : "We all leh?"

Dr. Liew : "No problem! Two thousand shots free on my Sony videocam and another few hundreds on my Kyocera digicam. Shoot all you want."

RPCNs : "Don't you dare to post our photos on the internet."

Dr. Liew : "Cannot meh?"

RPCNs : "Cannot!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay lur... :(:("

Later...

More photos...




THE
BLOSSOM
百花苑

















RPCNs : "Wah! Sunset!"

Dr. Liew : "Wait, I learnt this trick from Terrence the other day from his blog. Set white balance to indoor... decrease exposure..."





RPCNs : "Can we go to the Beach Bar tonight? Can bring along your Tungsten T2? Want to listen to Kenny G there."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? I was thinking of going to karaoke."

RPCN #1 : "Karaoke KL dun have meh? Beach Bar ler!"

RPCN #2 : "Beach Bar! Two votes to one. You lose. If you want karaoke, bring along your portable DVD player and some karaoke VCDs lor."

Dr. Liew : "Okay lor... Just now you were charging the T2, right?"

RPCNs : "Yay!"









At night...





Dr. Liew : *hic* *hic* "~~Ayama aww out ob luv~~ ~~Ayama soh losch wit out chew~~ ~~Ai no you ber light~~ ~~Beleebing foh soh long~~"

RPCN #1 : *groan* "You keep singing the same song over and over again, not sian meh?"

RPCN #2 : "That's coz it's the only song he knows how to sing."

Dr. Liew : *hic* "One more... ~~Old Carol! Ayam buttock full~~ ~~Dahleeng I lup yu~~ ~~Tho yu tweet me cool~~"

[All photos from this and previous posts and two extra videos can be accessed at my gallery]

doc 书于 posted at 10:33 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 09, 2003

医生英勇抗匪

行劫不遂反遭击毙 劫匪尸体无人认领 2003/09/02 11:13:55 南洋商报

(实兆远1日讯) 佯称租屋企图行劫不成, 反遭当事人医生英勇抗匪捅中胸部毙命的50岁华裔劫匪, 尸体至今仍未被人认领.

曼绒警区主任敦依山警监今日受询时说, 有关劫匪因身分证志明的地址并不存在, 警方尚无法联络其亲属, 尸体至今依然停放在斯里曼绒医院太平间.

他说, 警方正积极追踪另两名在潜逃中匪徒的下落. 他指出, 其中一名潜逃劫匪手脚部分有刀割伤痕, 任何诊所若发现有类似受伤病人求诊, 须马上联络警方.

他形容, 昨日案发现场, 距离热烈庆祝霹雳州级国庆大游行地点不远, 也是游行队伍经过的店屋范围, 警方希望目击者提供资料. 据知, 该名英勇捕毙匪徒的医生, 本身也遭砍伤, 昨日送入斯里曼绒医院诊治敷药后, 昨晚已由家人护送出院.

According to sources, the brave doctor involved is one of my junior in college. Kudos to him.

大陆泻药

泻停封



I got this emailed to me by Dana. LMAO!

SUNSET

Click for a larger image.



September 08, 2003

BREAKFAST AND SWIMMING

Next morning...

Dr. Liew : *zzz... snort... zzz... snort...*

RPCNs : "Wake up! Wake up!"

Dr. Liew : "Dowan, dowan."

RPCNs : "Got complimentary breakfast. Buffet style."

Dr. Liew : *sproing* "Yay! Can eat again! I want Espresso."

RPCNs : "Doc, don't they provide newspaper in the morning?"

Dr. Liew : "Usually they do, moreover this is a three or four star hotel. Maybe they are trying to save some trees kua? Anyway, the TV got CNN, what?"

RPCN #2 : "Doc, in-house beverages. Coffee or tea?"

Dr. Liew : "What kind of coffee?"

RPCN #2 : "Some Indocafe."

Dr. Liew : "Not even Nescafe? Cheh. Nevermind, we'll go for Espresso during breakfast."

RPCN #1 : "Go brush your teeth, then."

Breakfast...



RPCN #1 : "Here's mango juice, here's pink guava juice. Bacon, ham, cheese. Porridge with ingredients of your choice : salted egg, yow char kuay, spring onion, fried onion etc etc. Fried bee hoon, nasi lemak, white bread, multi grain bread, butter, orange marmelade..."



Dr. Liew : "Let me see..."

One food attendant was making roti jala. Another standing by a frying pan.

Dr. Liew : "Custom made omelette?"

Food attendant : "That's right."

Dr. Liew : "I'll have scrambled egg with lots of salt and cheese."

Food attendant : "Right away!"

Dr. Liew : *munch* *burp* *munch* *burp*

RPCNs : "We are going swimming. Here's your swimming trunk. Go change and come. We will go sign for some towels from the pool side counter."



Dr. Liew : "Swimming after a full meal is not good for digestion."

RPCNs : "Aww... but just now we saw one nice Mat Salleh girl swimming in the swimming pool."



Dr. Liew : "Really? Let's hit the water."

RPCN #2 : "He is so predictable."

RPCN #1 : "Yeah."

Swimming pool...

Dr. Liew : "Wei, you bluffed me or what? Where got Mat Salleh girl?"



RPCNs : *kick*

SPLAAASHHHHH

Dr. Liew : "Wo... wo... wooi! Co... co... co... cold lah! Ba ba ba bug ger ger ger!"

RPCN #1 : "Fair long hair beautiful Mat Salleh girl at two o'clock. Sexy bikini."

Dr. Liew : "Yahoo!" *swim* *swim* *swim*

RPCN #2 : "Mat Salleh girl's big size hairy boyfriend at ten o'clock."

Dr. Liew : "Alamak!" *swim back* *swim back* *swim back*

Later...

Dr. Liew : "This is Venus Butterfly... This is breast stroke... This is doggie style... This is the humping style from 'Man from Atlantis'..."



RPCN #2 : "This is cool! The place is so empty that there's hardly anybody else here."

RPCN #1 : "Yeah, so that nobody else sees his obscenities and save us from embarassment."





Dr. Liew : "Where's my swimming goggle?"

RPCN #2 : "Nope, you are not wearing it."

RPCN #1 : "Yeah, we kept it locked in the safe."



Dr. Liew : "Aww... why?"

RPCN #1 : "Because we know what you want to see under water."

Dr. Liew : "Run for your lives!!!" *swim swim swim*

RPCNs : "What now?"

Dr. Liew : "Killer whale sighted six o'clock!"

RPCNs : "Whale your head!"

Dr. Liew : "I'm serious!"

RPCN #1 : *rolling in water laughing ass off*

RPCN #2 : "Oh my gawd!"

Dr. Liew : "I think her waist circumference is larger than that of a Kancil tyre."

RPCN #2 : "Oh my! She's coming down the pool!"

Dr. Liew : "Brace yerself from tidal waves!!!"

RPCN #1 : "Stop it! Wahahaha! I can't breath!"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... You see this thick layer of lard floating on the water?"

RPCN #1 : *rolling on bottom of pool bubbling*



Dr. Liew : "I'm going over to the other side. Otherwise she half way swimming breast slipped out, I'm going to lose my breakfast into this beautiful pool of water."

[Warning : Long post tomorrow with lots of photos. Apply for Streamyx now now now!]

doc 书于 posted at 12:29 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHECK IN



RPCNs : "Wah! That's the gate! So beautiful at night!"

Dr. Liew : "Got jaga somemore."

RPCNs : *wave hands*

Guard : *wave back*

3 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "You sure we didn't pass through some wrong gate? And you weren't waving at St Peter just now? How come cannot find the hotel one?"

RPCNs : "Maybe the place very big leh? It has a golf course, remember?"





Dr. Liew : "Hmm..."

RPCNs : "Look over there! Lights! Reach dy! Reach dy! Yahooo!"

Dr. Liew : "Alright! It was St Peter afterall! And it's heaven!"



RPCNs : "You go check in. We get the stuffs out and park your car."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, be careful with my telescope."

RPCNs : "Yalah yalah. Dunno what you want to see with telescope also."

Dr. Liew : "Other people's windows lor."

RPCNs : "Cheh."

Dr. Liew : "See if they are running Windows 98, ME or Windows XP mah."

RPCNs : "Go check in lah..."

Reception counter...



Dr. Liew : "I have a reservation."

Leng lui receptionist : "Yes. We have been expecting you, sir."

Dr. Liew : "I want that Deluxe Sea View room."

Receptionist : "I'm afraid that the room included in the package for you only has partial sea view."

Dr. Liew : "What do you mean by 'partial'? Means I can see the ocean in the morning and it will disappear in the afternoon ah? Dowan dowan!"

Receptionist : "I can upgrade your package for you."

Dr. Liew : "Upgrade then."

Receptionist : "You may need to pay extra."

Dr. Liew : "How much? You want cash or card?"

Receptionist : "Wait, I'll ask my supervisor."

Dr. Liew : "Please do."

Receptionist : "He said he wants a Deluxe Sea View suite. He is a Swiss-Garden International Vacation Club member."

Supervisor : "That's okay. It'll be a complimentary at no extra charge."

Receptionist : "Okay then, full sea view. You'll need to pay a deposit of MYR 150.00. Do you have a credit card?"

Dr. Liew : "Here you go. How long have you been working here?"

RPCN #1 : *cough* "Nah nah nah, gatal liao."

Dr. Liew : "Isk! I thought you were supposed to handle the luggages?"

RPCN #2 : "It's done, that porter uncle over there got us a trolley."

Receptionist : "Here you go, sir. Room XXX. Top most floor. There will be welcome drinks for you."

Dr. Liew : "Not presidential suite meh?" *cough* "What drink?"

Receptionist : "Some kind of punch, sir."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, that's very nice of you. Thanks."

10 minutes later...

Potter uncle : "Here you go, sir."

RPCNs : *give tips*

Potter uncle : "Terima kasih."

Dr. Liew : "Where's the minibar? Where's the fridge? Where's the fridge? Where's the fridge? Where's the fridge? Where's the fridge?"

RPCNs : "So fast want to eat again ah? You just had a whole packet of Tong Garden's pistachio on the way here. Check under the TV lah."



Dr. Liew : *open cabinet under TV* "Pistachio? Sup sup sui lah. I need drink! What the...? Why empty one??? How can??? Nothing to eat liao!"



RPCNs : "So late dy, I think all the bars and lounges also close dy. Call room service lor."

Dr. Liew : "Ah! Room service, of course! Bring me the menu and the phone."

5 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Harlow? I want wild mushroom soup and satay..."

RPCN #1 : "Doc, balcony has no wind."

Dr. Liew : "Our room is on the fifth floor, right? Jump down lor. On the way down very windy one."



RPCN #1 : "Go die."

Dr. Liew : "Where's the welcome drink?"

RPCN #2 : "I think they forgot liao ler, so late dy."

20 minutes later...

Man : *knock knock knock* "Room service!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh? No doorbell one meh? So lousy."

RPCNs : "You can put the food over here."

Man : "You need to write your name, room number and sign over here."

Dr. Liew : *slurp wild mushroom soup* "Nice!" *write write* *sign*

RPCNs : "Why need to write room number?"

Dr. Liew : "Dunno? Eat only ler. Spare the ketupat and onion for me. Satay is oven roasted, not really nice."

doc 书于 posted at 10:42 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 07, 2003

THE JOURNEY

Dr. Liew : "Status report."

RPCNs : "Current speed 75 km/h. Max speed 109 km/h. Current heading 230 degree. Destination heading 237 degree, distance 24 km. Destination at North 4 degree, 15.654 minute. East 100 degree, 35.414 minute. We are pretty close."

Dr. Liew : "I tell you. Driving 300 kilometers just for some stupid beach vacation is sheer madness. And now it's getting dark."

RPCNs : "You lor. Eat eat eat only. Stop here, stop there so many times."

Dr. Liew : "People kencing once in a while also cannot ah?"

RPCNs : "Kencing so many times, you diabetes liao ler. Somemore driving like tortoise, so slow."

Dr. Liew : "Vacation ler mah, must drive leisurely. Drive so kancheong for what? You see I put left signal and let people pass, people somemore extend their hand outside the window and wave thank you to me. Where got like those PLUS Liners' drivers, damn stupid come rushing down the slope at 140 km/h flashing headlight. You let them overtake, then stupid fellow doing 80 km/h uphill again and you end up smelling smoke behind them."

RPCNs : "Hmm... Road sign to Damar Laut, maybe this way."

Dr. Liew : "Okay... But wah, this road so dark one? All jungle only."

RPCNs : "After 10 minutes driving still nothing."

Dr. Liew : "What's that red sign?"

RPCNs : "It says road will end in 300 meters."

Dr. Liew : "300 meters? What the... Full reverse thruster! Eject parachute! Air brake! Prepare for emergency dive!"

RPCNs : "Eh, slow down and brake lah, talk so much for what? You must have taken the wrong turn."

Dr. Liew : "What me? You ler. You told me to turn in."

RPCNs : "Call the hotel up lah."

Dr. Liew : "Oh. Good idea." *dial dial*

Reception : "Swiss Garden, may I help you."

Dr. Liew : "I think I lost my way. I end up in a dead end, looks like a ferry stop or something. Ferry service no more dy ah?"

Reception : "You took the wrong turn. You turned too soon. You need to come back out to the main road and go further till you see our white signboard."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

20 minutes later...

RPCNs : "White signboard. Swiss Garden Resort. This is it. Turn in."

Dr. Liew : "Okay... But wait... This road is darker!"

RPCNs : "So spooky."

Dr. Liew : "Yalor, somemore got so many speed brakers."

RPCNs : "Better call them up again."

Dr. Liew : "Harlow! It's me, again. I think I've lost my way again. I'm on this dark winded road with a lot of speed bumps. No street lamp, dense jungle and sometimes can see white shadows flying here and there."

Reception : "Speed bumps? I think you are on the right direction, sir. The drive is 4 kilometers."

doc 书于 posted at 12:56 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 04, 2003

HOLIDAY

The owner of this blog will be goyang kaki-ing, sipping Pina Colada under a coconut tree till Saturday or Sunday. ^_^

You all take care and study/work hard hard ah? :PbPbPb

doc 书于 posted at 11:15 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 03, 2003

LOCK

This morning...

RPCNs : "Doc, can't get your lock to open."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? WTF! Some bastards playing with superglue. *Mera Lund Choong*!" (TV Smith taught me one. :P)



RPCNs : "So how?"

Dr. Liew : "Get the boss from the hardware shop for me."

RPCNs : "Okay."

2 minutes later...

Hardware boss : "Morning doc! Eh? You kena also ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Morning. Heh! What a good way to start my day."

Hardware boss : "No problem lah. Watch me."

2 more minutes later...

Hardware boss : "Gautim."

Dr. Liew : "That was fast."

Hardware boss : "Sup sup sui ler, biasa dy. You keep this tool in your car."



Dr. Liew : "Thanks."

Hardware boss : "No problem. When you are free, we go *yum char* (drink tea). On you." *pat*

Dr. Liew : "Heh. Still owe you a lot of *yum char lui* (drink tea money, also can mean bribery)."

Hardware boss : "Hahaha!"

RPCNs : "Our keys, how?"

Dr. Liew : "Keep it lor... we have a set of 5 locks, all use the same key, wut?"



doc 书于 posted at 11:05 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 02, 2003

BLUE BALLS

Okay, one more. Received a similar joke in SMS today from YP, but in Mandarin. I've read it before. Here it is:

'I think I have a problem, doc,' says the patient, 'one of my balls has turned blue'. The doctor examines the man briefly and concludes the patient dies if they don't have his testicle removed.

'Are you crazy?!' bursts the patient, 'how could I let you do such a thing to me!'

'You want to die?', asks the doctor retorically, and the patient has to agree to have his testicle removed.

But, two weeks after the operation, he comes back. 'Doc, I don't know how to say this, but the other ball has turned blue, too.' Again, the doctor tells him if he wants to live, his other testicle must be cut off, too, and, again, the man is very reluctant to the idea.

'Hey, you want to die?', asks the doc, and the patient has to agree with the operation.

But, about two weeks after he is testicleless, he returns to the doctor: 'I think something is very wrong with me. My penis is now completely blue.' After briefly examining the patient, the doc gives him the bad news: if he wants to live, his penis has to go. Of course, he does not want to hear about it.

'You want to die?', asks the doctor.

'But... how do I pee?'

'We'll install an plastic pipe, and there will be no problem.'

So, he has his penis removed, and, a while after the operation, the unfortunate man enters, again, the doctor's office. He is very angry:

'Doctor, the plastic pipe turned blue.'

'What?'

'Can you tell me what a hell is happening?'

So, the doctor examines the patient more carefully and says:

'Hm, I don't know, could it be the jeans?...'

doc 书于 posted at 09:46 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

山水





Hahaha, merdeka chicken crock crock crock... This should do.

doc 书于 posted at 09:32 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

September 01, 2003

韩国泡面

昨天下午...

RPCN #1 : "Doc, 我买这两盒韩国泡面给我父母吃."

Dr. Liew : "买啦!"

RPCN #2 : "哗! 七块半一盒咧!"

Dr. Liew : "人家孝顺 ak, 你不给 ah?"

昨天晚上, 坐 doctor 的车回家...

RPCN #1 : *锁门* "哎呀! 我忘了拿手机. 等我一下, 拿了就来."

Dr. Liew : "又来..."

三分钟後...

RPCN #1 : "最近不知怎的, 很善忘."

Dr. Liew : "老了啦你. 老人痴呆症."

RPCN #1 : "老得过你?"

Dr. Liew : "我人老心不老."

RPCN #1 : "Nah, nah, nah... 承认自己老 leh. 哎呀! 我的泡面 leh? 又留在 clinic?"

Dr. Liew : "你看! 你看! 老人痴呆症又发作了."

RPCN #2 : "Alamak! 我想我刚才不小心, 顺道丢了进垃圾桶."

RPCN #1 : "Aiyoh! 回去拿, 快!"

RPCN #2 : "对不起. 我想因该拿得回. 晚安!" *下车*

Dr. Liew : "拿? 我看用'拾'或'捡'会比较贴切."

RPCN #1 : "Yer... 这样难听."

五分钟後...

RPCN #1 : "好在没有给狗拖去. 完好无缺."

Dr. Liew : "你没有嗅到垃圾味 meh?"

RPCN #1 : "味你的头!" *把原子袋撑过来*

Dr. Liew : "Cheh! 真臭!"

RPCN #1 : "Cis! 哪里有臭?"

抵达 RPCN #1 的家...

Dr. Liew : "伯母你好!"

RPCN #1 : "不要多嘴 ah 你."

伯母 : "Doctor, 不要进来坐吗?"

RPCN #1 : "不了. 他今天很累, 要早点回家休息."

Dr. Liew : "没有啊! 我还很精神!"

RPCN #1 : "你很累了. 快点回家."

Dr. Liew : "我真的很精神. 你女儿她今天买了..."

RPCN #1 : *两手插腰* *踢* *踢* *踢* "回家!"

伯母 : "你们俩在搞什么鬼?"

Dr. Liew : "你女儿..."

RPCN #1 : *瞪*

Dr. Liew : "...买的面很好吃."

RPCN #1 : "走啦你!"

For translation, click on 'Continue reading'.

Yesterday afternoon...

RPCN #1 : "Doc, I'm buying these two bowls of Korean instant noodle for my parents."

Dr. Liew : "Buy lah!"

RPCN #2 : "Wah! Each one costs seven ringgit and fifty sen leh!"

Dr. Liew : "People good girl (filial) ak, cannot ah?"

Night, going home in doctor's car...

RPCN #1 : *lock door* "Aiyak! Forgot to take my handphone. Wait for me, I'll get it."

Dr. Liew : "Again..."

3 minutes later...

RPCN #1 : "Don't know what's wrong with me lately, very forgetful."

Dr. Liew : "Old oledi lah you. Senile dementia."

RPCN #1 : "As if I can get any older than you."

Dr. Liew : "I'm old on the outside but still young at heart."

RPCN #1 : "Nah, nah, nah... Admit yourself old leh. Aiyak! Where's my instant noodles? Left it at the clinic again?"

Dr. Liew : "You see! You see! Senile dementia happens again."

RPCN #2 : "Alamak! I think I accidentally threw it into the dustbin."

RPCN #1 : "Aiyoh! Go back and retrieve it, quick."

RPCN #2 : "Sorry. I think still able to retrieve. Good night!" *alight*

Dr. Liew : "Retrieve? I think using the word 'salvage' is more appropriate."

RPCN #1 : "Yer... So bad."

5 minutes later...

RPCN #1 : "Luckily the dog didn't get to it. Still in perfect condition."

Dr. Liew : "Can't you smell the rubbish smell?"

RPCN #1 : "Smell your head!" *thrust plastic bag*

Dr. Liew : "Cheh! So smelly!"

RPCN #1 : "Cis! Where got smelly?"

Reaching RPCN #1's home...

Dr. Liew : "Hi auntie!"

RPCN #1 : "Don't kehpoh ah, you."

Auntie : "Doctor, you don't wanna come in for a while?"

RPCN #1 : "Nope. He's tired, he need to go home earlier and rest."

Dr. Liew : "No ak! I'm still fine."

RPCN #1 : "You are tired. Go home earlier."

Dr. Liew : "I'm really fine. Your daughter, today she bought..."

RPCN #1 : *hands on waist* *kick* *kick* *kick* "Go home!"

Auntie : "What are you two doing?"

Dr. Liew : "Your daughter..."

RPCN #1 : *stare*

Dr. Liew : "...bought some really nice noodle."

RPCN #1 : "Get lost lah you!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:23 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 31, 2003

KOREAN FOOD

Went for Korean food at Mont Kiara today.

Nasi campur:



Comes with rice, mushroom, some vege, some meat and a sunny-side-up egg. Then the Korean lady boss came over and mixed it for me. She scooped up some paste, dump into the bowl and kept on kacau-kacau-kacau until everything is mixed up. Not bad.

Seaweed soup:



Set lunch with BBQ chicken/beef:



Saw a Korean newspaper and picked it up. Marn, those Korean girls on their ads are many times cuter than the ones in local newspaper. I think I'm going to subscribe to Korean newspaper.

After lunch, went over to the Korean grocery store next to it. And I saw our health minister Dato' Chua Jui Meng coming out from it. It must be him. He was hoisting a little girl up. The moustache

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Korean Food
Star Wars Kid
Citibank Telemarketer
Dedication from Irene
Idiot And Lunch
Beer Ads
Octopus And Piles
David Tao And My Neck
E-mailing Me
Mikey's Trip
Mars Night
Mars Fiction
Communication
日本女人
Junior
What is PJK?
Wild & Dangerous
Difference
SuZen's Blog
Nozomi's Plan B
王中王王字神火
成人用品
ETX-105AT Astro Telescope
Blur
Seeing Stars

couldn't have been mistaken. Although the moustache I saw got white hair and there's no white hair in the moustache below.



Dr. Liew : "Wah! You know who's that?"

RPCNs : "Huh? Which one? No leng lui also, what?"

Dr. Liew : "Wei, you think I only look at leng luis one meh?"

RPCNs : "Abuthen?"

Dr. Liew : "Your boss' boss ler!"

RPCNs : "Your father?"

Dr. Liew : "Your head! Health minister ler!"

RPCNs : "Ling Liong Sik?"



Dr. Liew : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 06:59 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 30, 2003

STAR WARS KID

Got this piece of news from Starwing.

The Star Wars Kid was just goofing off at school. Now he finds his private performance downloaded by over 12 million internet users across the world.

The Star Wars Kid is a 15-year-old from Quebec, Canada known as Ghyslain Raza. Back in November 2002, Ghyslain was goofing off at a school video studio and recorded himself fighting a mock battle with a golf ball retriever doubling as a lightsaber. Over two minutes, the video shows the lone, overweight teenager twirling his mock lightsaber ever faster while making his own accompanying sound effects.

Yes, we've all had our dorky, private moments, but this poor kid is living the nightmare of having his private dorkiness projected across the world to giggling web users. His friends found the tape, and uploaded it to KaZaA as a joke on April 19. Within two weeks, someone had added full Star Wars special effects and noises to the tape, and the video was linked on gaming, technology, and Star Wars-related sites across the internet.

From one original video clip, there are currently 75 clones, ranging from Terminator 3's parody to Matrix Reloaded to Lord of the *Onion* Rings.

Now his parents are claiming damages of $160,000 from the families of the four classmates who digitized and published the video. Ghyslain's parents claim their son was so humiliated, he is undergoing psychiatric care and may be marked for life by the experience. Ghyslain was so teased about the video, he dropped out of school and finished the semester at a children's psychiatric

ward.

Angered at the cruel remarks made about Ghyslain online, a pair of webloggers raised money to buy the teenager an Apple iPod. Andy Baio of Waxy.org and Jish Mukerji of Jish.nu raised more than $4,300 from 421 separate donations.

A petition to get Ghyslain a part in the next Star Wars movie has been signed by more than 16,000 people.

Link: Star Wars Kid Files Lawsuit

doc 书于 posted at 02:55 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CITIBANK TELEMARKETER

Ways to get back at those irritating Citibank telemarketer:

1. You work for Citibank? Aww marn... that's disgusting. I hope your family doesn't know about this.

2. You work for Citibank? You'd better quit this job now. Do not put this down on your resume. It's bad for the record.

3. Citibank eh? Yes! One of your colleagues gave me syphilis two months ago, so I didn't apply. You any cleaner? I am willing to give it another try.

4. My goodness! I've been waiting for your call! Please hold on, I'm in the middle of something urgent. Please don't hang up, your call is very important to me. Hmmmmpf... *plonk* *splash* *faaarrrrrrttttt* NGNGNGNGNGGG!!! *splatter* *flush* *flush toilet* Are you still there? Oh my gawd! My haemorrhoid is bleeding! I'm bleeding! You'll have to call another time. Enjoy your lunch!

5. Citibank? Okay, please hold on... *walk away for 10 minutes* *come back after 10 minutes* *hang up the phone*

doc 书于 posted at 11:34 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 29, 2003

DEDICATION FROM IRENE

IreneQ dedicated a post to me. Yay!

Being a doc's kid

This is for Dr Liew... :D

So when I was home the last time, Dad kept thrusting medical journals under my nose. This time, said nose was leaking non-stop (I caught some bug again), so I was blowing it continually.

Dad said, "Don't blow your nose too hard, or the mucus will get into your Eustachian tube."

I wondered what that was all about. He elaborated, "Your Eustachian tube will get infected and you'll go deaf."

So, not only am I having to deal with the sniffles, I also now have to worry about going deaf if I blow my nose too hard. Is there a way to calculate the velocity of carbon dioxide expelled from the two hairy orifices? I mean, how hard is "too hard"? Plainly, there needs to be a certain amount of force exerted in order to dislodge... OK, I won't go any further ;P

Mind you, Dad has also told me that if I yawn too hugely, I could dislocate my jaw. Thankfully I don't catch myself yawning much, so this doesn't weigh too heavily on my mind.

But I do rub my eyes periodically - and Dad told me, a very long time ago, that rubbing one's eyes can dislodge the retina and cause one to go blind. Not that this has discouraged me from rubbing my eyes - oh no. Instead, every time I do so, I quickly open my eyes again and squint to make sure I can still see. It's a bit worrying at night, when everything is dark and I'm not sure whether it's dark because it's night, or whether it's dark because it's (loss of) sight. I'm happy to report that so far, my retinas are still intact and no discernible damage has been done. Let's just hope things stay that way.

See all the worries that plague a doctor's kid? We are the only kids on earth who get spooked into washing our hands before meals, with the spectre of Helicobacter pylori infection being held over our young heads. It's a parental weapon: "You'd better wash your hands if you don't want to catch

Helicobacter!" How can you argue against microscopic invaders, when it's a well-known fact that even the head of a pin alone contains millions of bacteria?

I'm also still jumpy about getting appendicitis each time I experience some kind of cramps in the abdominal area. I keep having to remind myself that it's not on my right side, so it can't possibly be an inflamed appendix. "Whereisitwhereisitwhereisit? Oh, it's in the middle. OK. Not appendix. Whew."

And, despite Dad's lecture on salmonella in runny egg yolks, I haven't quit eating eggs prepared sunny-side-up. After all, nothing else quite hits the spot like a sunny-side-up egg. I figure I'll only live once... carpe diem!

I don't know what to reply. So I wrote this:

Eustachian tube get infected? No prob! Dad's a doctor, what?

Dislocate your jaw? No prob! Dad's a doctor, what?

Helicobacter pylori infection? No prob! Dad's a doctor, what?

I'm not going to agree easily to the retinal detachment part, though. :P

You like runny egg yolks? No prob! Salmonella only mah! You've got a doctor daddy with antibiotics!!!

So, follow my motto : "Eat first, die later."

Irene's dad : *pengsong* X-P

I think her dad's going to kill me. -_-"

Well, different doctors have different perception of life.

Some of them think like this:

The senior citizen was quite healthy, but asked if his doctor thought he'd live to be a hundred.

"Do you smoke or drink?" the doctor asked his patient.

"No. I've never done either," the man said.

"Do you gamble, drive fast cars, or fool around with women?" asked the doctor.

"No, I've never done any of those things either."

"Well, then," said the doctor. "Why do you want to live to be 100?"

doc 书于 posted at 08:38 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

IDIOT AND LUNCH

I tell you and you most probably won't believe it.

Where got people buy mix-rice (chap-fan or rice with dishes of your choice) and came back with two egg dishes, one meat and no vegetable?!?!

1. Steam egg (egg+water steamed to solid)
2. Sweet and sour pork chop
3. Onion omelette
4. Rice

Dr. Liew : "What the... Two egg dishes?!?!"

RPCN : "Eh? That one not toufu (bean curd) meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Toufu? Your brain ler, made of toufu."

RPCN : "Ehehehe... Soli soli..."

Dr. Liew : "Where's vege?"

RPCN : "That one onion inside the omelette, vege also, wut?"

Dr. Liew : *foaming from mouth and nostrils*

August 28, 2003

BEER ADS

A lot of beer ads have been censored by our censorship board from showing on TV. Worry no more. For now we have this kind of LCD display units around departmental stores. Just stand in front of it and its sensor will pick you up and start showing clips of beer ads. Leather clad ladies will wriggle their curvaceous bodies across the screen and wink at you. There are a few more around this departmental store, some showing ads for body shampoo too. :P~~~



OCTOPUS AND PILES

Lunch today...

RPCN #1 : *slurp ice kacang* "Eeewww..."

RPCN #2 : *eat soya bean jelly* "Yulk! So ugly!"

Dr. Liew : *munch* *munch* *munch*

RPCN #1 : "How can you still eat? Look at the TV, the octopus is so ugly! Looks like the sotong on your plate."

Dr. Liew : "Ugly meh? Reminds me to have yau-yee-ong-choy (squid + kangkung) for supper tonight. Better still, tako (octopus) sushi."

RPCN #2 : "Look at those suckers. You dare to eat that raw? Later it sucks on your throat, how?"

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... can be used to suck pimples out."

RPCN #1 : "Hahaha. Can suck on piles also."

Dr. Liew : "Cannot cannot. That one the more it sucks, the bigger it will get."

RPCN #2 : "Woi woi woi, you two. I'm still eating lah."





doc 书于 posted at 05:17 PM | 评述 Comments (16) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DAVID TAO AND MY NECK

RPCNs : "Doc, David Tao's concert coming soon on September 13th, 2003."

Dr. Liew : "I told you I'm not interested dy, wut?"

RPCNs : "No lah, we are not asking you to go. We just want to borrow your telescope."

Dr. Liew : "What do you want to see? You know how high is the magnification of this thing or not? You can even count the pimples on his face."

RPCNs : "He doesn't have pimples!"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah right. And my buttock skin is as smooth as your face."

RPCNs : *grab doc's neck* "He..." *strangle* "...doesn't..." *squeeze* "...have..." *strangle* "...pimples!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay..." *choke* "...okay..." *cough* "...okay..." *choke* "You can have my variable power binoculars. But make sure you don't lose it."

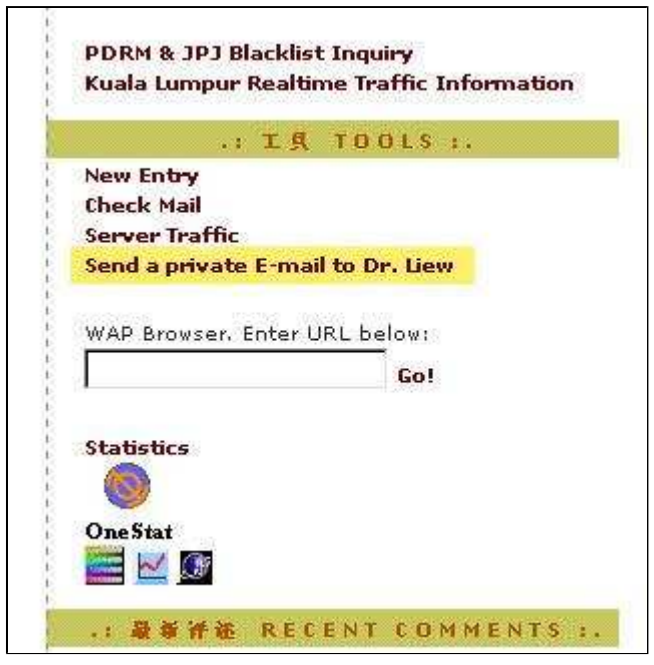
RPCNs : *release grip* "Good doc. Thanks."

doc 书于 posted at 01:34 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

E-MAILING ME

The PHP coder, *ahem*, yours truly... [Paul : *roll eyes*] has set up a PHP form to send E-mail to my private, unrevealable-coz-scare-of-spam, E-mail address. YAY!

So from now onwards, if you want to send me E-mails, private messages, love letters, hate mails or even secret information on Osama's or Saddam's whereabouts, you can use this form or by clicking on the link highlighted below.



doc 书于 posted at 12:23 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 27, 2003

MIKEY'S TRIP

Michael Ooi just came back from his tour to China and Hongkong.

Here's some excerpt from his blog which sent me ROTFL.

> ...Taking a car or any road vehicle there is like riding a horse with parkinson disease...
>
> ...Our Petronas tower is like 2 chopsticks sticking out from a bowl of rice, and Hong Kong is like 365 arrows sticking out from Milla Jovovich's flat chest...
>
> ...The roller coaster got my brain tangled with some part of my colon...

doc 书于 posted at 08:53 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MARS NIGHT

And it's raining. :-(((

Mars just grazed past it's nearest position with Earth at 5.15pm Malaysian time just now. The distance between Earth and Mars was 0.373 astronomical unit. One astronomical unit = distance from Earth to Sun = 149,598,000 kilometers. 0.373 AU will be 55,800,054 kilometers.

doc 书于 posted at 08:31 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 26, 2003

MARS FICTION

RPCNs : "Doc, what is opposition of Mars?"

Dr. Liew : "That means the Earth lies almost in the straight line drawn between Mars and Sun."

RPCNs : "And you mean that Mars is at its closest to Earth since 55,000 years?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. You know what causes the tide of the ocean to rise?"

RPCNs : "Yeah, the gravitational pull of moon."

Dr. Liew : "And Mars is much bigger than moon, almost as big as Earth, right?"

RPCNs : "So we read."

Dr. Liew : "Imagine the gravitational pull it will exert on Earth. There will be flood everywhere."

RPCNs : "Serious?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah. And you all know Mars has water and possibly life long time ago?"

RPCNs : "That's what the papers said."

Dr. Liew : "You all know where the Martians are hiding?"

RPCNs : "There are Martians?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. They are on their spaceships hiding on the other side of the planet. This time when Earth gets close, they will attack. Because they want to save fuel in travelling to Earth. That was how they wiped out dinosaurs before, when they got close enough."

RPCN #1 : "Cheh! Pigi dah!"

RPCN #2 : "Your life too long izzit? Bluff us!"

RPCN #1 : "I think I want to kick his telescope."

Dr. Liew : "Which telescope? The one I bought one or the one I'm borned with?"

RPCN #2 : "Your dad gave you a telescope when you were small?"

RPCN #1 : "He meant something else lah, dirty doc."

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahaha!"

RPCN #2 : "You don't run!!!"

COMMUNICATION

A decade ago, it took around a week for a letter to reach another country half way around the globe. Imagine the excitement. Everyday you come back from school, you'll be jumping with joy finding letters from your parents and friends. And the disappointment otherwise, starting to bug the postman, dig into his mail bag.

These days, you can email. Better still, SMS or just call directly. Otherwise, MMS also can, got picture somemore. With blogging, especially those updated daily ones, parents just need to log on to internet and voila, daily lives of their children overseas are shaft down their throat whether they like it or not - texts, photos and even videoclips, slowly forgeting about snail mail. Snail mail is only reserved for sending solid items like birthday or Christmas presents. And that, too, influenced by the speed of information travel, they use courier service to speed things up.

And one day, when their blogs go down, parents panicked. They develop withdrawal symptoms. Immediately they pick up their mobile phone and dial their children's number : "What happened to your blog?" Then comes the answer : "WHAT?!?! SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU PEOPLE BEEN STALKING ME???"

Blogging is another way of communication. It can be free. It is safe from spam. It is another form of autobiography. If the website remains long enough even after you are dead, you tomb too...

With all the Pentiums that we burn down there, maybe one day, you'll find an updated entry on the blog of a long dead person, "It's been three years since I'm dead..."

日本女人

附近住了一个日本女人. 是一位本地男人到日本去跳飞机时带回来的. 因该是合法的吧?

第一次见她时是由她的邻居带来的. 家里有三个孩子, 都是男的. 其中一个跌伤了头, 破了皮, 带来缝针. 恰好我有生理胶, 把伤口黏合起来, 省了缝针的痛苦, 也节省时间. 邻居一直提醒我别收太贵, 因为她没有工做, 丈夫不在, 又要养家. 平时只靠替人贴街招为生. 又只会讲日本话, 沟通困难.

接下来, 每半年一次, 同一个孩子, 同样的跌穿头, 同样的用生理胶. 不同的只是左右之分.

有一天, 丈夫带了她来. 原来丈夫回来了. 不过丈夫带她来是因为她企图割脉自杀. 我也没问原因. 伤口不深, 因该是做戏吧. 把伤口黏合了, 叫他们回家睡觉去.

不久, 她怀孕了. 第四个. 又是男的. 产後不久, 丈夫又带她来. 这一次是吞火水. 一口半口, 没大碍. 给她再吞几粒活性碳, 又叫他们回家睡觉去.

今天又来. 最小的儿子生病了. 已有六个月大. 长牙齿, 肠胃不适. 他母亲的华语也有进步了.

我觉得奇怪. 很少见这对夫妻生普通的病, 比如发烧, 咳嗽等. 想深一层, 大概他们经济不好, 忍着牙关熬过去吧. 能省则省. 大人生病, 自己知道自己事, 死不了就不用看医生. 孩子呢, 就不敢省了.

政府药房呢? 看一次才一块钱. 大概他们很忙, 不想去排队吧?

August 25, 2003

JUNIOR

In 1994, it was Arnold Schwazenegger and the movie 'Junior'. In the movie, he got pregnant.

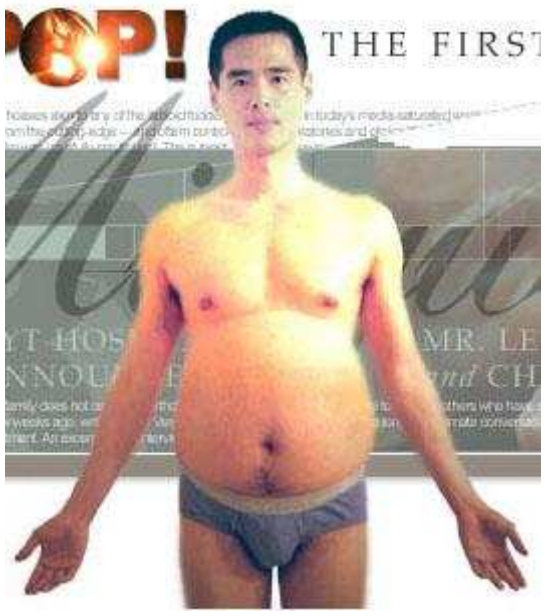
> As part of a fertility research project, a male scientist agrees to carry a pregnancy in his own body.

Today, it's happening in real life. I picked this news up from Sharizal's blog.

According to the website, it's a very dangerous procedure (read 'experiment').

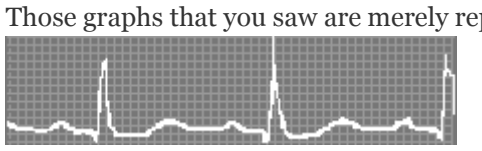
Intra-abdominal pregnancy does happen. And it carries a high risk to the mother. It's considered a form of ectopic pregnancy.

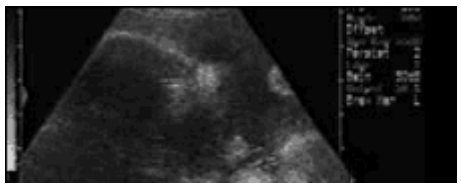
The pregnant father : Mr. Lee.

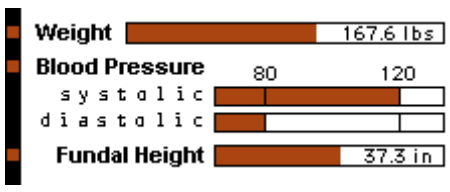


After reading further, I think it's a hoax. What the... *Real time* BP monitoring? *24-hours* live sonogram? EKG running in the *opposite* direction? LOL! Clever bastards.

Those graphs that you saw are merely repeated patterns in animated gif files.







doc 书于 posted at 09:08 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WHAT IS PJK?

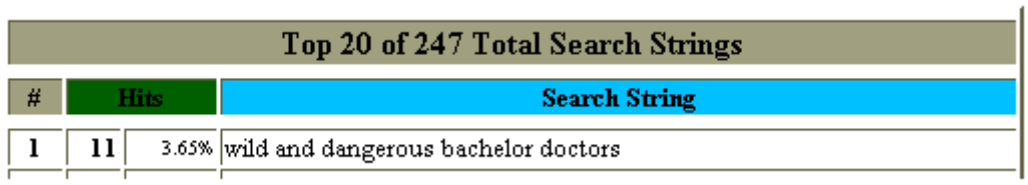
Perempuan Jangan Kacau. Coz they kacau perempuan too much and the government stamped PJK on them and tell them **P**erempuan **J**angan **K**acau.

Actually it stands for **P**ingat **J**asa **K**ebaktian. Read here for a list.

doc 书于 posted at 05:34 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WILD & DANGEROUS

Sometimes it's fun looking at what search phrase led people to your blog. Like this:



Top 20 of 247 Total Search Strings			
#	Hits		Search String
1	11	3.65%	wild and dangerous bachelor doctors

ROTFLOL!

doc 书于 posted at 04:33 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DIFFERENCE

RPCN #1 : "Doc, Z got fever."

Dr. Liew : "Take some medicine lor. Want to go home rest or not?"

RPCN #1 : "She said no need wor..."

RPCN #2 : "No need lah. I'm okay."

RPCN #1 : "Later fever too high, damage brain, how?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... Got difference meh?"

RPCN #2 : "Hoi!"

doc 书于 posted at 02:55 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 24, 2003

SUZEN'S BLOG

SuZen's back, to an address that has not been announced yet. Currently still under heavy construction. The template was bad. It was corrected. Colour scheme changed, fonts changed. Comment function and Nedstat counter have been added. She doesn't want a tagboard. Opened up an ImageStation account for her to store her graphics.

She posted her first update on the new blog today. Yup, it's long, very very long. YAY!

Until public launching, you all will have to wait. ;)

doc 书于 posted at 03:44 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

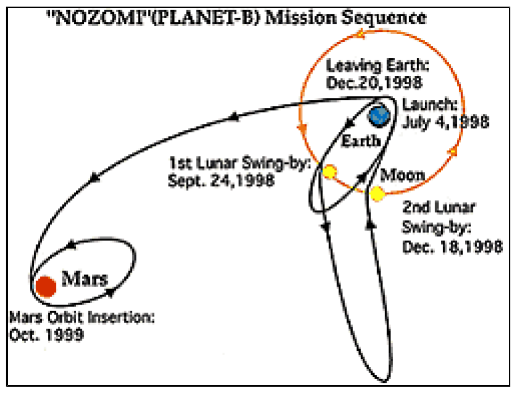
August 23, 2003

NOZOMI'S PLAN B

The NOZOMI (PLANET-B) is the first Japanese Mars orbiter. It was launched on July 4, 1998, on the second flight of the M-V launch vehicle from Kagoshima Space Center. The primary scientific objective of the PLANET-B program is to study the Martian upper atmosphere with emphasis on its interaction with the solar wind.

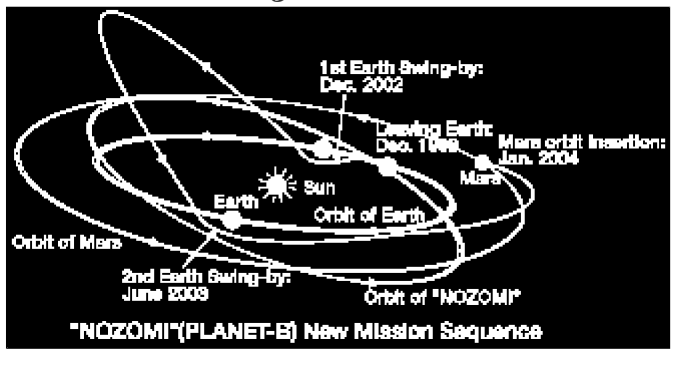


The NOZOMI was launched with M-V rocket at Kagoshima Space Center (KSC) on July 4, 1998. During orbiting the earth for 4 months, NOZOMI made its **first lunar swing-by on September 24**. Then it made the **second lunar swing-by on December 18**, and executed a **powered earth swing-by two days later**. The earth swing-by was to send NOZOMI onto a transfer orbit to Mars.



Due to **malfunction of a thruster valve during the powered earth swing-by**, however, the NOZOMI flight control team had to send an uplink command again to get it back on the right trajectory to Mars. As a result of this second maneuver, the NOZOMI team found that **NOZOMI no longer had enough fuel to inject itself into its scheduled orbit on arrival at Mars**.

The mission analysis team managed to find an **alternative trajectory** to meet both fuel and observation conditions. Thus the **orbit insertion that was scheduled in October 11, 1999, was abandoned**, and a new trajectory strategy was established. For the moment, **NOZOMI's arrival at Mars is scheduled early in 2004 through two more earth swing-bys in Dec. 2002 and June 2003**.



doc 书于 posted at 09:53 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

王中王王字神火



Voltage : 250,000 volt

doc 书于 posted at 06:30 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

成人用品

Caught this on Sin Chew's website.

> 成人用品 (2003-08-16)
> 和谐夫妻生活辅助品, 外国入口, 品质优良. 男女皆可选用, 欢迎来电询问购买. H/P:016-436xxxx

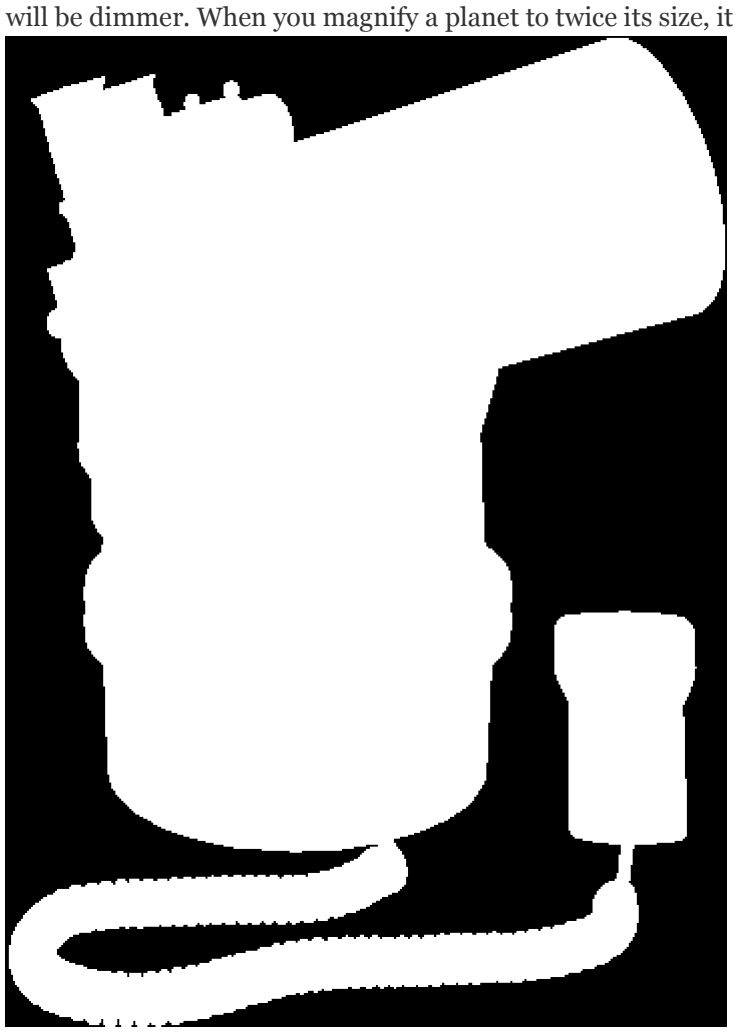
Basically, it means sex toys for sale.

doc 书于 posted at 02:40 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ETX-105AT ASTRO TELESCOPE

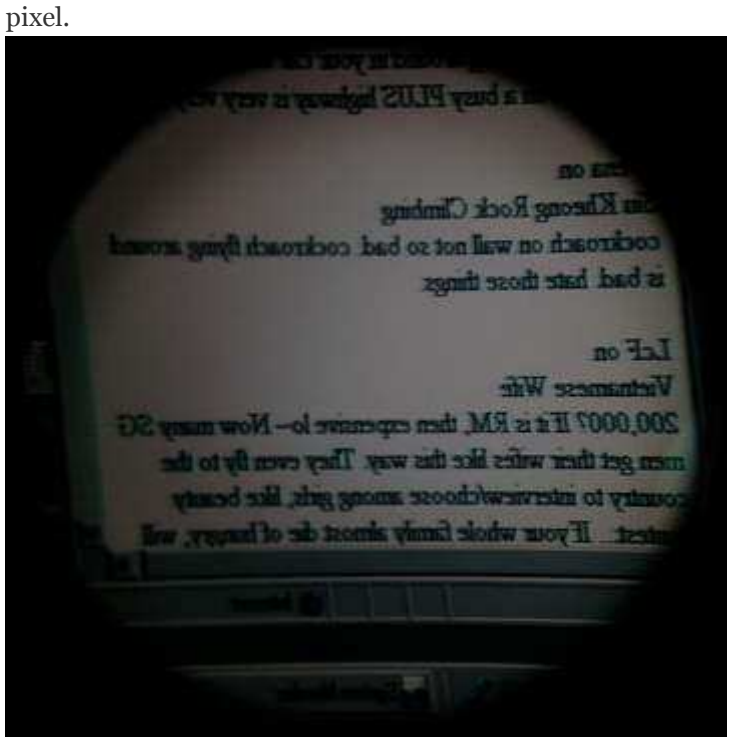
Went to Infinity Infocus. Mr. Looi showed me a wide range of astro telescopes, explaining to me the pros and cons of each. There's one so big that you need a lorry to carry it around. And the female assistant was showing me a magnifying scope that was attached to an LCD display. She put the scope on her skin and it looked like elephant skin. LOL!

Eventually settled for a Meade ETX-105EC that comes with an Autostar Computer Controller and a field tripod (the package is called ETX-105AT). Also a set of 7 eyepieces with focal length ranging from 6.4mm to 40mm. The smaller the focal length, the higher the magnification, but the object will be dimmer. When you magnify a planet to twice its size, it will only be 1/4 as bright.





The first experiment was watching my LCD screen from across the room, 15 feet away. This shot was taken with a 26mm eyepiece and the focusing of the camera at infinity, the exposure brought down to -2.0. At higher power, you can even see the individual red-green-blue components of each pixel.



At 10.30pm yesterday, Mars was seen hanging there. Quite bright. So the astronomer-wannabe jumped into action.

The telescope's computer needs 8 AA size batteries to run. You can enter your name and address into the computer. It will remind you not to look at the sun and you need to press "5" to acknowledge. I disabled the warning shortly after. It will tell you to press "?" for help. This also I disabled. I adjusted the contrast and brighness of the red colour display.

The display was in red. Coz red light is easy on the eyes. It won't cause the pupil to constrict too much. And let your pupils remained open for better viewing. The Autostar came with a red LED illumination (like a red torchlight) in case you want to light up the planisphere or some reference books too.

You need to set the local time and date everytime you turn it on. The location was already set to Kuala Lumpur, but the longitude and latitude was a bit off comparing to my GPS receiver. Adjusted accordingly.

Then you need to align the telescope. So you put the telescope in a horizontal position. So horizontal that you might need a bubble level to help you to do so. And you need to find out where is the direction North. And point it north. I think one should point it to the true north and not magnetic north. But I think it wouldn't make such a big difference anyway.

So the telescope went into alignment mode. It will automatically wake up, turn around, slewed into some position and asked me if I could see some bright star called Vega. The telescope was pointing to my neighbour's house. But I bluffed the thing saying that I saw Vega. Then it swerved to another location and asked me if I saw Antares. I could only see cloud. So I bluffed again.

Then finally the blardy computer released the control of the telescope to me. I punched in Mars and it jumped into calculation, showing me some degree minute thingy. I pressed the Goto thing and it turned around to point at Mars. Obviously, it missed Mars, by just a bit. I put in the 40mm eyepiece (with a wider angle of view) and began to do a manual search for Mars.

Then I found something like a donut. I thought some bird shat on the telescope. But since that thing moved when I moved the scope, I spared the bird. Then I twisted the focusing knob and Mars

jumped into view.

Put in the 26mm eyepiece and refocused. It was so clear. The size was like half a red bean. It was bright orange in colour. I thought I saw the planet's polar caps too. But I definitely could see some dark bands across the planet.

Planets move across the sky continuously. It may seem very slow to naked eye. But in a telescope, it will cross the field of vision in no time at all. But luckily this Autostar thing can track the planet or star for you automatically.

Knowing that the moon wouldn't appear in the sky till some 3am, I bluffed the telescope saying that I wanted to see the moon. It showed me 'Moonrise 2:42am' instead. Clever bugger.

Put in the 6.4mm eyepiece. It was the size of a guli, but dim and blur. Like a ball of cotton wool. Bleargh... Switched back to 26mm and did a Red Indian dance routine around the scope.

Then it became dimmer but still visible in the telescope. When I looked at it with naked eyes, it has disappeared. Within minutes, it vanished from the scope too...

BLAAARDYYYY CLOOOUUUUUDDDD!!!

I didn't take any photo. But if I did, it would be something like this. But a bit more orange in colour.



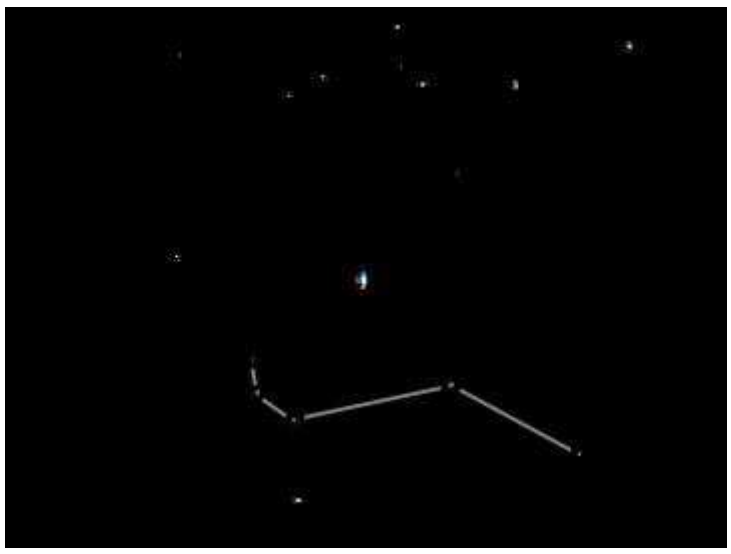
doc 书于 posted at 12:02 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 22, 2003

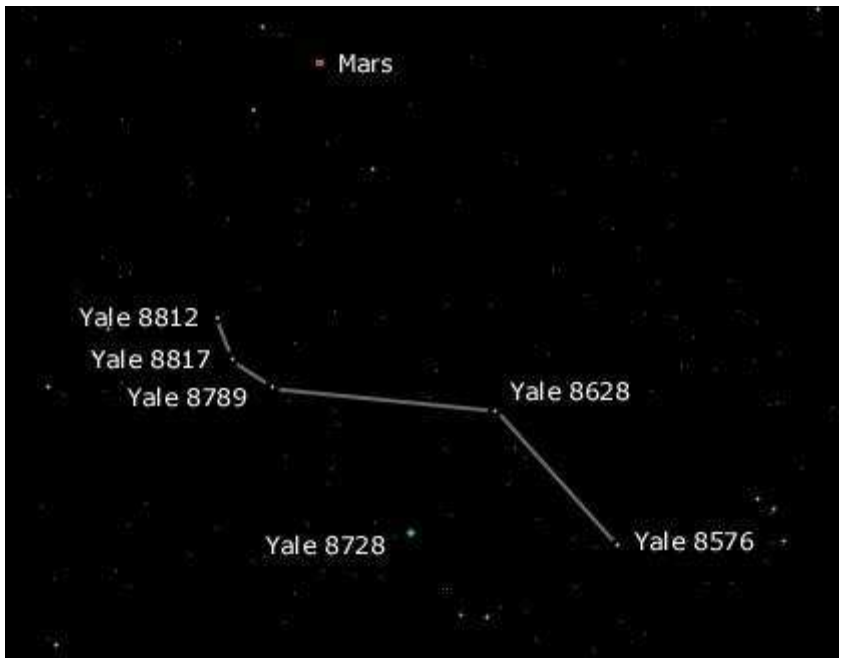
BLUR

I donno marn. You tell me.

Photo:



RedShift Star Map:



doc 书于 posted at 12:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

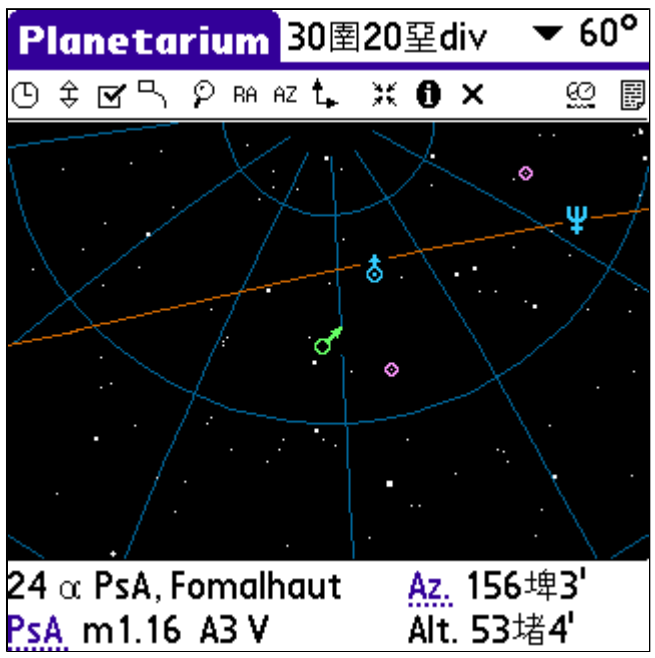
SEEING STARS

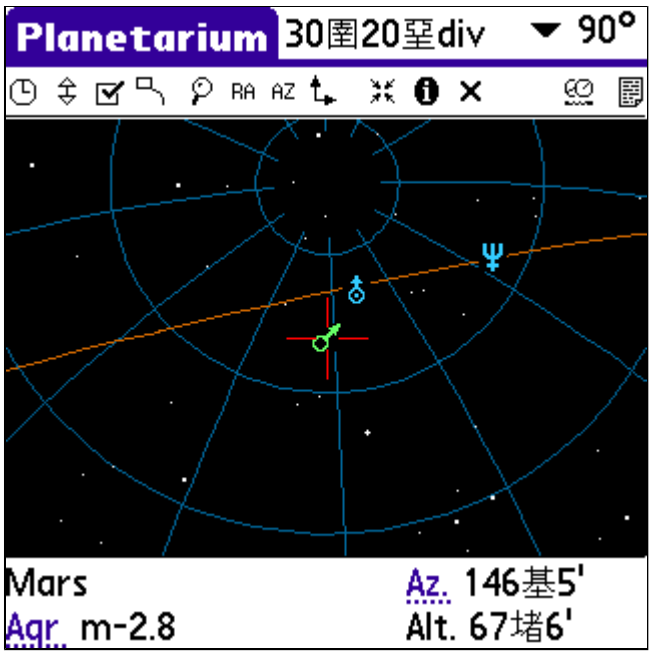
Yesterday night the sky was not very clear. But Mars can still be seen with naked eyes. Took my simple telescope and looked at it, cross checked the direction with a digital compass. Yay, I saw Mars. It looks like a clump of caviar packed together. Orange in colour.

Took a photo with bare lens. Uploaded to PC and increased the contrast to 99%. It turned out to be like this.



The bright dot in the center is Mars. I'm not so sure about the rest.





Comparing the photos with these two maps, I think I'm literally 'seeing stars'.

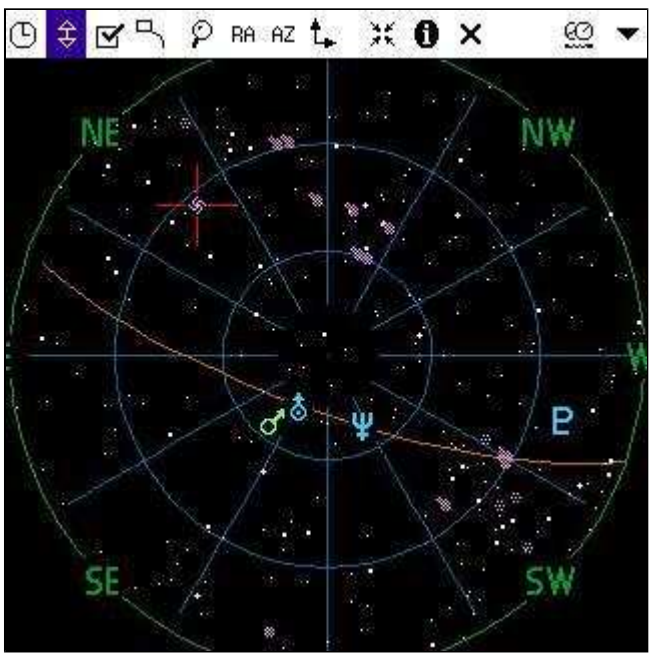
Link 1
Link 2

doc 书于 posted at 10:58 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

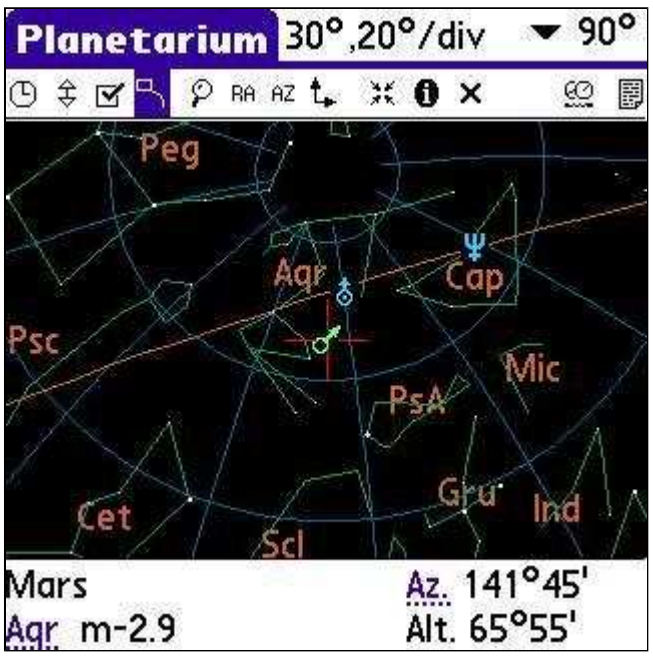
August 21, 2003

LOOKING AT PLANET MARS

Planet Mars will be closest in distance to Earth on August 27th, 2003. It will be 55.76 million kilometers from Earth, as close as it has been since the year 57,537 BC. The next approach you'll have to wait till 284 years later. The planet is bright enough these few days. Have a look at it when you have a chance in the night. **You don't have to wait till August 27th, 2003**.

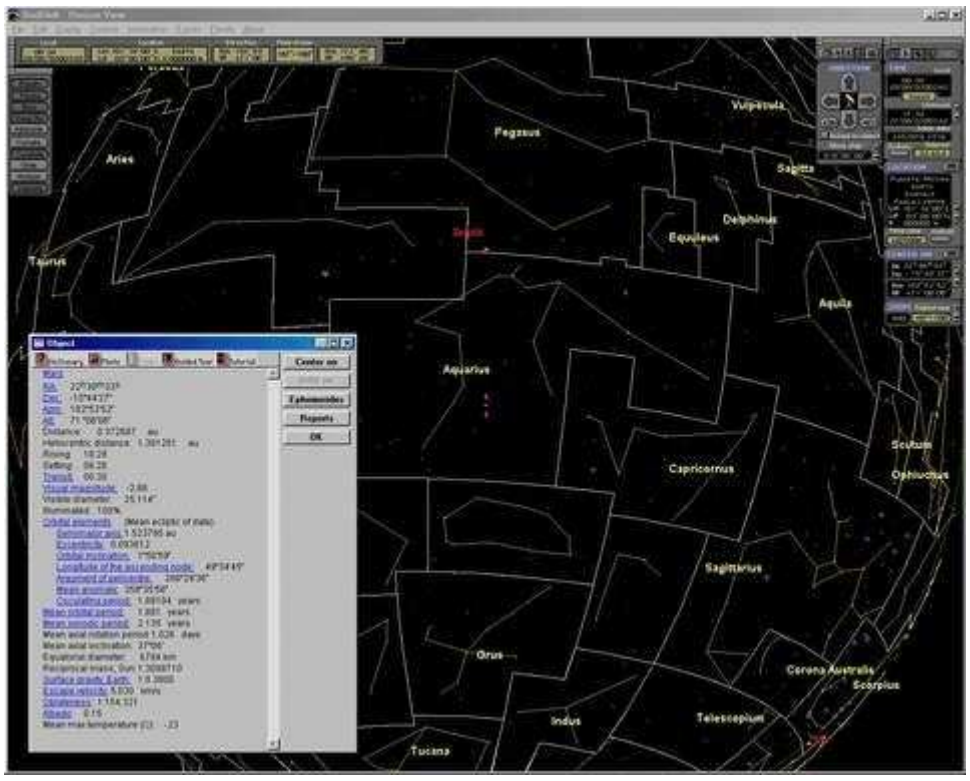


This is the image from a star gazing program called Planetarium on Palm. The timing is set to August 27, 2003 at 0034 hours. Mars is represented by the green circle with an arrow. Around 60 degress above horizon at the south-east direction. The one with a red cross-hair is M31, Andromeda Galaxy.



This is the same sky with constellations superimposed. It shows that Mars will be at 141 degree 45 minute Azimuth (south-east) and at an Altitude (elevation) of around 67 degrees. You can see the

constellations Aquarius (Aqr) and Capricon (Cap). PsA is Piscis Austrinus (south fish). Cet is Cetus (whale). The blue circle with an arrow and a dot in the middle is the planet Uranus. The fork like blue symbol is Neptune. 'm-2.9' stands for the brightness of the planet Mars.



This is a screen capture from an astronomy program RedShift. The observation corresponds to the one in Planetarium, even though the constellation lines are different from each other. Click the image for a larger version with better details. Mars is the red dot between the two pink arrows.

Here's the direction and elevation at 0000 hours each day. Tonight will be August 22nd, 2003.

August 22nd
Direction = 122 degree 33 minute
Angle = 55 degree 9 minute

August 23rd
Direction = 123 degree 45 minute
Angle = 56 degree 7 minute

August 24th
Direction = 125 degree 2 minute
Angle = 57 degree 6 minute

August 25th
Direction = 126 degree 22 minute
Angle = 58 degree 3 minute

August 26th
Direction = 127 degree 48 minute
Angle = 59 degree 0 minute

August 27th
Direction = 129 degree 20 minute
Angle = 59 degree 55minute

August 28th
Direction = 130 degree 57 minute
Angle = 60 degree 49 minute

August 29th
Direction = 132 degree 40 minute
Angle = 61 degree 42 minute

August 30th
Direction = 134 degree 31 minute
Angle = 62 degree 34 minute

August 31st
Direction = 136 degree 27 minute
Angle = 63 degree 23 minute

September 1st
Direction = 138 degree 30 minute
Angle = 64 degree 11 minute

These readings are applicable for Kuala Lumpur only. It might vary for other regions in Malaysia and the rest of the world.

doc 书于 posted at 05:47 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CIRCADIAN RHYTHM

Every living being has a biological clock. It serves to wake you up, tell you when your meal time and bed time is. It is also responsible for jet lag experienced when you fly to a different time zone.

Here's a conversation between some friends about their biological alarm clock.

Friend A : "When the time's up, I'll feel very hot. No choice, have to get up."

Friend B : "My stomach will start growling and I'll feel very hungry. Have to get up and grab something to eat."

Friend C : "My bladder wakes me up. It will be full. Gotta pee."

Friend D : "You all damn lucky. My biological clock lagi keng chao. Will cause stomach ache. Sikap wanna pang sai. Must run to toilet. Otherwise miss fire, jialat."

doc 书于 posted at 11:52 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

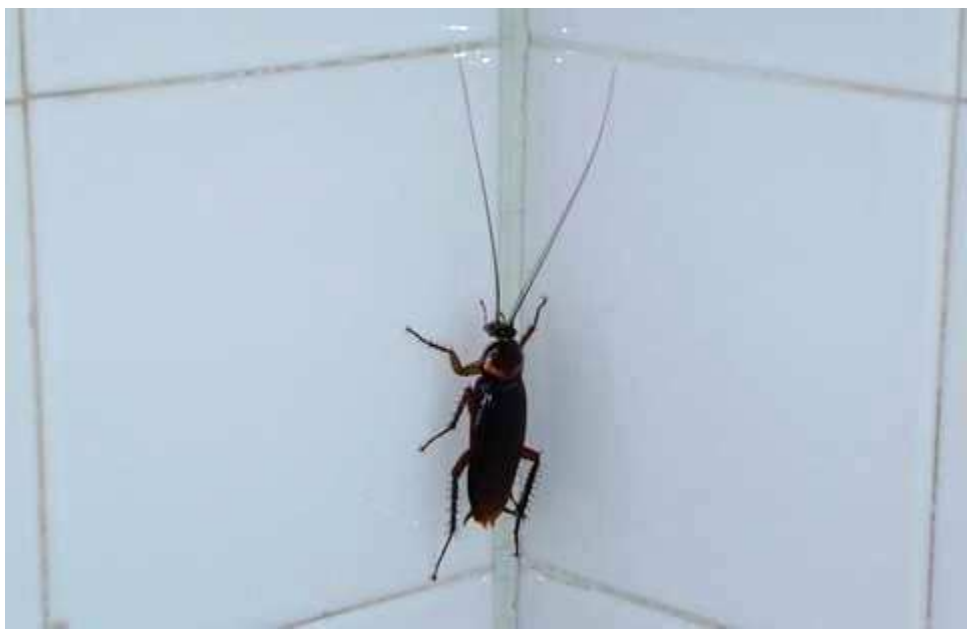
August 20, 2003

SIU KHEONG ROCK CLIMBING

This morning...

Dr. Liew : "Eh? What's this? Rock climbing?"

The tile surface was slippery. Siu Kheong (cockroach) was doing rock climbing on it. Its foothold being the joint between the tiles. While hanging on with only two of its six legs, the other four were frantically searching for places to hang on to.



Dr. Liew : "Wah, wei! Wanna see rock climbing?" *snap photo*

RPCNs : "Where?"

Dr. Liew : "There."

RPCNs : *SHRIEEEEEK* "SIU KHEONG!!!" *squash* *stomp* *stomp* *stomp* "DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE!"

Dr. Liew : "Aiseh... no more Siu Kheong."

doc 书于 posted at 11:58 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KDU & BOMB (PHOTOS)

From Starwing's blog:

> Now, this isn't what you see in your daily newspapers. Rumour has that KDU Damansara received a bomb threat past few days, true or not, no one knows. But from the pictures, it looked pretty tensed.

Follow this link to the photos.

doc 书于 posted at 11:08 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 19, 2003

IQ TEST

Click here for a simple IQ test.

See if you know how to get the score ~~179~~ **180**. ;)

If you are from Kommies, shhhhh...

Hint hint : 0312

doc 书于 posted at 09:04 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

A POEM ABOUT INTI

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Poem of INTI
From: "Kancil Killer"
Date: Tue, 19 Aug 2003 19:19:58 +0800

A Poem of INTI

At first I love INTI
But INTI loves my money
I ask money from daddy
But daddy asks mummy
Mummy goes to INTI
And find out why INTI's so greedy
The lift always mati
And the guards look like monkey
That's why I started to hate INTI

INTI don't love me
What for I love INTI
All they need is money
Nothing but money, money and money

The lecturers teach like bugs bunny
No wonder they're so lousy
And their faces look so funny
Like Talos the mummy

Futhermore, more more money flows to INTI
But they never plant more trees
All because they want to save money
Make all students feel hot to mati

First I entered INTI I got no kaki
Later I found someone likes to play tai tee
Then I started don't want to study
Here we can find a lot of kaki judi
That's why we must blame INTI

Since I entered INTI I cant see any leng lui lili sexy

Even the lecturers are more pretty
I always want to date them for tea
But I always kejar they always lari

Dr. Lim from SOLLA always lan si
People said his pucuk already mati
Even Viagra also tak boleh jadi
That's why loh people say he is "cc"

He likes to tell jokes to everybody
But his joke never funny
Sometimes people thinks that his crazy
Dr. Lim so pity

INTI's toilets really smelly
No water no api
Even you haven't pee
You want to lari
Always complain they also say soli soli

Tan yew sing always said his INTI got quality
Instead everyone knows they are lousy
INTI motive just to earn more money
So that they can pay lecturers salary
And INTI share in KLSE can naik lagi
Waterfish like us always press by INTI
Just to tipu more more money

That is all the story about INTI
Which loves money
But after all I still come to INTI
To contribute money

(u r not in INTI?
u r very lucky
coz INTI cant bluff ur money
just cabut n jangan kembali~!!)

Student of INTI
noway to lari
already jadi SuiYee (waterfish)
plz tell everybody
jangan kena tipu lagi

doc 书于 posted at 08:25 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CORK

On a wedding dinner, one man was opening the champagne bottle. He said : "If the cork shoots very far hor, they will have baby boy. If the cork shoots very near only, they will have baby girl."

Then a small boy continue : "If no shoot, no baby."

doc 书于 posted at 08:22 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE CAUSE

Apparently, from words I heard, it was not blood loss nor brain injury. It was the neck. The Pajero was okay. Still could talk a few sentences immediately after the impact.

Having cervical spondylosis for years, the neck couldn't stand the impact. It was calcified and hardened. It's not flexible anymore. It snapped. Thus, I think, compressed the spinal cord. It was at the level of C7.

Probably improper victim handling further worsen the situation. No cervical collar was applied, WTF! And they didn't have any clue why the deterioration was so abrupt.

doc 书于 posted at 01:18 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 18, 2003

BLUE SWAN





Revisited Pan Pacific yesterday. Kinda got bored with the food there though it's my second visit.

Saw the clown uncle again. This time I requested him to pose for my phone camera. He asked me to show him my phone camera, which I did. He made me a blue color swan.

No more fashion show while you eat. Aww marn...

doc 书于 posted at 08:57 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WAP SERVER

I've set up a WAP application server. You can now download free polyphonic ringtones, MMS pictures, games and Java applications into your phone by following the Free Stuffs link in http://drliew.net/index.wml on your phone.

doc 书于 posted at 03:28 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 17, 2003

VIETNAMESE WIFE



Introducing Vietnamese Bride

Guarantee within three months marry into your home. (To and fro need six days)

Only 200,000 [? currency].

Four big warranty:
1. Guarantee virgin.
2. Three months marry into your home.
3. Definitely will not raise price.
4. If run away within one year, will replace with another.

Phone: [? country] 08-8324361, 0936401510

doc 书于 posted at 12:46 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

UNCLE'S ACCIDENT

I blogged about my uncle who passed away in a road traffic accident two days ago, in Mandarin. It showed up on newspapers today, page 13.

Nanyang Siang Pau

超车不及两车相撞 司机死亡二人重伤

2003/08/16 18:15:51

南洋商报

沙白安南16日讯 - 疑是超车不及, 两辆轿车迎面相撞, 造成两车司机双双死亡, 而另两人重伤.

这宗意外昨午1时30分, 发生在沙白巴西班浪瓜雪通安顺的公路. 它造成当地交通瘫痪逾1小时.

司机当场夹毙

案发现场为沙白安南通吉隆坡公路, 当时, 两辆轿车迎面相撞, 造成华裔司机送往医院途中气绝, 巫裔女司机当场夹毙驾驶盘, 其丈夫及孩子受重伤.

来自吉隆坡的死者黄□ (译音， 52岁), 遗下妻子与两名儿女. 据悉, 他是沙白通安顺菲里路旁一间工厂的经理.

他每逢周五下班后, 即返回隆市与妻儿共聚天伦, 并于周日独自返回沙白亲友家.

新车号码中奖

死者当晚原订周四返回隆市, 但因刚购置的新车号码中奖而与好友欢聚, 改在周五启行.

据悉, 当死者抵达适耕庄区巴西班浪通南北大道时, 前方载有3名家庭成员的轿车, 突然踏油超越前车, 未知何故两车最后相撞在一起.

> 巫裔女司机仄阿美娜当场毙命, 而坐在旁的丈夫与孩子则伤势严重, 送往巴生中央医院急救.

His surname is 洪, not 黄. The name was translated wrongly too. It was translated to Ba, the Ba used cannot be displayed here but was printed on the newspaper. The name of the person who wrote the article is 吴庆云. And 他妈的你奶奶才叫王八.

doc 书于 posted at 10:46 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 16, 2003

10,000 HITS A DAY

This blog has taken more than 10,000 hits today. Woohoo... Broke the record dy!

Paul Tan : "'Hit' lar... 'Hit' lar... It's only 'Hit', not 'Visits'. Don't kembang so fast woi."

So far, today's hits = 10078, visits = 137. Does that mean each person who came to this blog clicked some 73 times average?

auyongtc : So far, today's hits = 10078, visits = 137. Does that mean each person who came to this blog clicked some 73 times average?

Dr. Liew : Yalor

auyongtc : Well, 1 visitor when requesting your page... Comprises of the following:

Dr. Liew : Oh?

auyongtc : One request for the page's HTML. And then when rendering the HTML page, 1 request made for the banner logo. Every image is a separate request. So is your tagging (which is normally an inline HTML external file). And then it didn't help to refresh every x seconds for the page (to refresh the tagboard) and the whole process repeats...

Dr. Liew : What the... Cis... I tot I so famous... Bleah...

auyongtc : ROTFLMAO! :p

Dr. Liew : @#$@#$@

auyongtc : Hehehe... Kembang sial!

Dr. Liew : :-(((

doc 书于 posted at 08:49 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CORRUPTED MP3S FROM KAZAA

Something is going on in the internet. Some of the KaZaA users have been facing problem downloading songs using KaZaA, as reported in the usenet lately.

> Hey has anyone noticed, lots of mp3 files off of kazaa have been strangley 'corrupted' as in, a while after the songs start, a loud hisssing noise is all that's produced. funny thing is, its only RAP songs. rock songs seem to be fine.

> You know, Ive just recently ran into this same problem, and I can only find a few posts on google groups all of which are after the 20th of this month. I think this is a recent problem. Someone also said in a post that it might be a problem with the version of kazaa, or kazaa light, I experimented with uninstalling my new version to go back to a previous one. (from 2.4 to 2.0.2) no dice. That solution is a dead end. I have also gotten the hissing from a variety of diffrent music styles. I was trying to download tom sawyer by rush and it happened, along with lots of different rap.
>
> Something is definately going on.

I tried a few MP3s just now. And yup, part of every MP3s are definitely corrupted despite repeated downloads. I downloaded the same song thrice and each time, different parts of the songs are corrupted. Playing it in Tungsten T2 will reset the AeroPlayer when the corrupted part is reached. And Cool Edit 2000, a wave form editor showed that parts of the file have been replaced by white noise.

At first I thought it's the new MP3 media codec from Microsoft update (I patched my Windows this morning) that is causing the corruption, probably on purpose. Maybe it happens internally in my PC. But opening the same file in Cool Edit at different time revealed that the corrupted areas are

fixed for each file.

I've opened up some MP3s from some of my CDR and nothing is corrupted. So, it's not the new codec's fault, if there was any new codec. This corruption might be happening en-route. As KaZaA downloads music from different users, the music industry (that RIAH or something like that) might have set up some spoof servers connected to KaZaA and injecting corrupted data into users' traffic. Will wait for more news...

> On 4 Mar 2003, Bill Hendron wrote:
>
> Problem:
> Lack of file checksum in kazaa leads to the ability to spread corrupted files and corrupt the dowload of any file.
>
> Method:
> By deleting(replacing with hex 00) the data from a mp3 file and leaving the headers you can create a file which has identical filesize (kazaa checks filesize). When a kazaa user downloads a file, multiple download streams can be used, if a stream is created to the corrupted file, it will make the download useless once finished not readily appraent until download is complete.
>
> Additional:
> On modems and other areas where compression is used, this can lead to the file traveling at rapid speeds (greater than 20kps on a 56k modem). This could cause the files that are corrupted file or corrupted portions to spread rapdily to other users before the user has a chance to check the quality of the file and delete it.

Thanks to Scott, I have accumulated another piece of information.

> Update on the piracy wars
> Snap, crackle, hiss. The ongoing battle over copyrighted works has taken yet another innovative turn. The Washington Post reports that, with growing frequency, "spoof" files are turning up on popular sites (such as Kazaa) where music fans illegally trade songs online. Spoofs are repetitive loops or snippets filled with crackle and hissing sounds. Thousands are now downloaded every day by unsuspecting music sharers.
>
> Record labels have been hesitant to openly address spoofing, but the trade group that represents them, the Recording Industry Association of America (RIAA), has called it an acceptable manner with which to fight piracy. New file-sharing entities are proliferating, and two billion songs are traded monthly, according to the Association. The labels are also backing a bill that is now being considered by the U.S. Congress that would make it legal to "impair the operation of peer-to-peer" networks. Spoofing is but one tactic that would fall under the auspices of the bill. "We're looking for a way to stop gross infringers, and there are measures that we can take to prevent people from making 100 copies or uploading CDs for millions to take," said Hillary Rosen, chairwoman of the RIAA.

Update September 29th, 2003
Starwing came up with this site. You can download the rap by right clicking here (2MB+). Travis will like it. Here's the lyrics:

> well i recollect the days when music was free
> you could tape from the radio, burn a CD
> now the RIAA wants to know about me
> my address, my number, my ISP
> yo, bitches, ain't we still got privacy?
> why the president be lettin' you spy on me
> how many tricks they gonna be lettin you try on me?
> trying to be spying on my MP3s
> but you protect YOUR corporate privacy
> keep your phone number hidden from the bourgeoisie
> your customers have to play hide and seek
> so here's the number to call if you disagree
>
> 775-0101
> 775-0101
> 775-0101
> 202-775-0101
>
> why's the RIAA starting litigations
> the cops should be looking for the real perpetrations
> the killers, the racists, the rapists
> 'stead of fucking with us for saving to our hard disk
> raise your middle finger if you feel me loc
> these fucking subpoenas are a fucking joke
> leave us alone, throw us a bone
> like i did with your mom that time at your home

there's NO SUCH THING as bad publicity
even if you giving it out for free
so join us in the twenty-first century
where we find our new songs on MP3s
embrace the new technologies
Grokster, Kazaa, and P2Ps
so call this number now, and help them see
and if you call from work, your call is free!

775-0101
775-0101
775-0101
202-775-0101

202 is the area code and we're dialin'
775 and then we be smilin'
0101-1-cary sherman
well isn't this fun it's ZUG.com

you know, they've never been fair to the bands.
now the riaa takes a stand?
can't believe we're getting preached to by the man
so what's the plan, stan? i've got a short attention span.

they've gotta change up the music industry
make it all available on MP3
listen to people like you and me
and make us wanna pay a monthly fee

this song is now my lyrical catastrophe
go ahead and grab it, it's completely free
ain't gotta pay a dime to listen to me
so share this song and fuck the industry

doc 书于 posted at 07:45 PM | 评述 Comments (60) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

BABY FROM SKY

Afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "Get plenty of rest and you'll be okay."

Lady : "Can I request for some free milk powder?"

Dr. Liew : "For whom?"

Lady : "For a child, eight months old."

Dr. Liew : "Whose child?"

Lady : "My colleague's. Some parents left a baby with her but never came back to claim the baby. So she kept the baby for herself."

Dr. Liew : "Why not report to police?"

Lady : "But she already asked the relative of the baby and the relative said the parents don't want the baby oledi."

Dr. Liew : "Let me ask you something. If the parents suddenly turn up one year later, asking your colleague to give them back the baby, how? The relative can talk whatever he wants now. The parents may deny everything."

Lady : "Like that can meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Why not? Otherwise the true parents demand for one million ringgit or else report to the police saying your colleague kidnapped their baby. That time you can watch your colleague go to jail lor..."

Lady : "But won't the parents be thankful?"

Dr. Liew : "They will be thankful if you keep giving them one million after another. LOL! Stop thinking that everyone is nice in this world. I've heard of parents who purposely fracture their own son's or daughter's legs and hands just to get more money when bringing them along for begging."

doc 书于 posted at 05:46 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ANOTHER WORM

While everyone else is busy getting infected by that MSBlaster worm, I pulak kena W32/Bugbear-Dam. Dam dam dam... As if yesterday's MSVXD worm has not been enough.

This worm is not in my system. McAfee has been scanning my harddisk with the latest virii signatures, none found. All sharing has been double checked and found closed.

Instead, I received some 30 emails with the subject 'Delivery failure'. Those mails that were supposed to have been originated from my email address got bounced. The content of the bounced email contained a .doc.exe file with a Malay filename... The causes of delivery failures were either email address not found or content rejected or bounced after being detected by email servers.

A check with Google told me that this worm originated from Malaysia.

doc 书于 posted at 04:43 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 15, 2003

NSDS3'S BLOG

With the reverse-stalking mechanism installed in this blog, I've managed to back-trace to a surprising blog. Yup, it's NSDS3's secret blog which started on May 11th, 2003. *kick reverse-stalking bot for the three-month-long delay*

NSDS3 is a secondary school student with scores of straight A's in PMR. He is also a Japan anime lover and a die hard kommies.

Congrats, NSDS3. Hope this is not too late.

Ahem, it's time to kembang punggung again... :PPP Excertp from NSDS3's blog:

> Dr. Liew's blog is a good example for all bloggers out there. Efficient, clean, etc. Seriously, if you are looking for a blog that is updated daily with *very* interesting entries, this is it!

> Ouch ouch ouch...it'd been 3 months since this blog was last updated...
> Anyway, I won't end with those words above. Sites that use them usually...'disappear.'
>
> **Dr. Liew's blog** is a good example for all bloggers out there. Efficient, clean, etc. Seriously, if you are looking for a blog that is updated daily with *very* interesting entries, this is it!
>
> Tomorrow I shall post the links to other blogs as well.(And increases that site's ratings on Google :P)
>
> See ya.
> -- posted by Saitou at **10:39 PM Comment (0)**

doc 书于 posted at 10:17 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MSVXD 1632

It's a worm!!!

I went into the registry and discovered that there's an entry for startup called MSVXD.EXE with an argument 1632.

A Google search for MSVXD 1632 pointed directly to this page titled **WORM_DATOM.A - Technical details**.

Luckily, it said '*This worm has no destructive payloads. It only propagates via network shared drives*'.

Rebooted into Command Prompt, renamed and moved the three offending files into another folder for post mortem later. I'm going to torture them till they talk, with the help of my AXE3!

McAfee damn lame. I renamed the offensive files with extension .wrm and shove it into its face still it couldn't pick up the worm. Renaming back to their original .exe and .dll extension and McAfee started jumping up and down saying it caught some worm.

doc 书于 posted at 09:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NEW TAGBOARD

Gotten some script off some website this morning. Installed the files to Paul's server. Did some minor PHP script hacking and got myself a local tagboard. :PPP

Now don't have to depend on those two lame tagboards that function once in a suka hati while...

Lately my PC seems to start something unnecessary up. It was starting MSVXD in its boot sequence, which may not be there before. Anyway, whatever it tries to start apparently is causing some error. The Windows Explorer popped up in C:\WINDOWS. Occasionally (now quite frequent), upon starting, Explorer will crash, twice! And the whole thing will just hang there.

Did a regclean despite having Microsoft Visual Studion onboard. Last regclean was year 2000, afterwhich I had to reinstall Visual Studio. Result? Still the same. :(

doc 书于 posted at 08:33 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

我只剩下一个姨丈了

今天下午约三时半收到噩耗, 最小的姨丈撞车被送进医院.

十分钟後母亲拨电话来, 他去世了.

剩下两个还在求学的表妹与表弟, 及我最小的阿姨. 一个小康之家就这么破灭了.

现在我只剩下一个二姨丈... 其他三个都走了.

农历新年的聚会, 渐渐变得冷清了...

小时候希望自己快高长大. 长大後却希望时间能停留下来, 让身边的人多呆一会儿.

时光不留人, 唯有自己珍惜着活着的每一刻.

doc 书于 posted at 06:54 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 14, 2003

STUN GUN

One more reason **not** to mess with RPCNs...





It looks like a torchlight with its cover on. There's a hole in the cover to allow light to pass through. But if you remove the cover and press the right button, thick purple stream of electricity will jump from one electrode to another with loud piaking sound at a frequency of 10 to 20 Hertz depending on the charge.

The three bright dots on the side is due to electricity jumping from one electrode to another. The main stream is between the two cone shape electrodes on the top.

doc 书于 posted at 07:01 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LUNCH

Lunch today was quite fun.

I kinda forgotten where Kayu Nasi Kandar is. ML was driving, she was also not very sure. So we called Paul up to ask for direction. And Samantha was with him. So I invited them to come. YP found his way there eventually.

Sony CPA-8 worked well on ML's cassette player in her Wira. LDP was jammed like sheet on the opposite side of the road (Puchong --> Damansara direction) due to the opening of Ikea or something. The jam was some 4 to 5 kilometers.

Houhong, Paul and Samantha turned up. But they were darn paiseh like that. Kept telling me that they have eaten. They only wanted drinks. Houhong, after prolonged planning and thinking and struggling on choosing what to eat, settled for a piece of cucumber. At least Paul Tan ate a bit. Good boy. And Samantha... *groan* everytime you show her some food, she will go like :-(When I pointed at the prawn with my finger and said to her : "That's yours." Immediately she went :-(((



That's Paul the good boy. At least he ate something. Don't believe? Check his plate. On the right, Samantha was checking out the free perfume sampler thing on the magazine, I think.



That's Houhong and Paul. The tissue paper on Houhong's plate was used to wipe his mouth after the piece of cucumber he has taken. Why is Houhong so afraid of Paul till he had to lean away? I dunno... maybe some gas was going to come out from somewhere?



Oh, that's Samantha. She was trying to switch her face with that from the magazine. But she held the magazine terbalik liao. Her plate can be reused without washing. It was still clean, save sabun, I think.



YP & ML. They enjoy good food, like me. ;P

doc 书于 posted at 04:45 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SLEEP

Read on Nanyang Siang Pau today...

In a hospital...

Nurse : "Wake up... wake up!"

Patient : *zzz... snort... zzz... snort...*

Nurse : "Get up get up GET UP!!!"

Patient : *zzz... snort...* "Huh? Wha...??"

Nurse : "It's time for your medication."

Patient : "Oooh... oookayyy... What medicine?"

Nurse : "Your sleeping pill."

Patient : "I can't sleep at night. I need some medicine."

Doctor : "You can't depend on medicine. You need to control it psychologically."

Patient : "Like how?"

Doctor : "When you are trying to sleep, try not to think of other thing. Count numbers with your heart. Count until you sleep."

Patient : "I tried that. But still couldn't sleep. When I count to ten, I'll jump up."

Doctor : "How come?"

Patient : "I'm a boxer."

doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 13, 2003

MANIPAL VIDEO

I've uploaded a video clip of Manipal sent to me by ain. Thanks ain. It's like a promotional video. 47MB in size. Resolution 352x288 pixels. Length 4 minutes 40 seconds. If you don't have the bandwidth to view it in streaming mode, feel free to right click and download it. With Paul's permission, this file is only available for a maximum of two weeks.

It revolves around a nerdy looking Chinese guy (LOL) that went to Manipal to study medicine, got fooled as a freshie and later met his heart throb, a Punjabi girl. He played guitar to 'kao lui' too. Also included is some lame library scene. ROTFLMAO.

The scenery is genuine. You can even find a scene with the same lighthouse that appeared in one of the photos in my gallery.

The graduation is held in an open-air field.

To see if the video streaming works or not, continue reading. Warning! Please bear in mind, 47MB. Took me an hour to upload. Download should be around 20 to 30 minutes on Streamyx. It might crash your PC.

Update : The videoclip has been removed from the server. (August 27th, 2003 1604 hours)

doc 书于 posted at 09:54 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

T1000 VS TX

From tmnet.movies

What if, in T3, you get to see T1000 and TX playing bedminton?

The movie title will be either T3 : 'Rise' of the 'Machine' or T3 : 'The Penetrator' (idea posted by Kancil Killer.)

And this will be part of the script:

TX : "Too small."

T1000 : "No problemo. I'll make it bigger."

TX : "Too smooth."

T1000 : "What about this? Cork opener shape?"

Later...

TX : "Okay, my turn. You change shape into me and I change shape into you."

X-P

doc 书于 posted at 03:01 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EARLY ACUPUNCTURE



An Ah Pek came to me a few days ago. He went for acupuncture to cure his hypertension. The acupuncturist inserted a few needles around his head and neck region, especially the back of his ears and ran some current through.

He came out feeling extremely giddy. Couldn't even walk straight. Vomited several times.

He is lucky he didn't get ECT (Electro Convulsive Therapy).

doc 书于 posted at 02:28 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COLA WARS & PEPSI X

At first they came out with diet variant: diet Pepsi and diet Coke.

Then last year Pepsi poured out a few variants. Pepsi Twist and Pepsi Blue.

And now, Pepsi X with extra caffeine.

Pepsi X hit the local 7-Eleven store last week. They call it 'Energy Cola'.



Coke has come out with Vanilla Coke. Pepsi has yet to catch up with Pepsi Vanilla this month.

Instead of coffee, Japanese start their day with a bottle of Coke, so I heard.

doc 书于 posted at 02:07 PM | 评述 Comments (19) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HE'S BACK

Arnold Schwarzenegger is going to run for the California State Governor. Woohoo... Hasta la vista, baby!

T4 in the making?

California election is turning into a circus. More than two hundred candidates?!?! Mein Gott Im Himmel!

doc 书于 posted at 01:38 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 12, 2003

TO DO LIST

Wanted to create a to do list for this blog. Maybe I wanna put up To Watch list or To Buy list (VCD, lah. :P) too.

Went to MT forum. Couldn't find any clue on how to set it up.

Maybe tomorrow I'm going to bug Starwing. Last time he wanted to tell me how to set one up. It involves creating a separate blog or something. That time I didn't have the authority to create one.

But this time I can. Muahahaha.

So, I'm sooo going to bug him tomorrow.

If anyone of you know how to do it, please give me some hint and I'll spare Starwing some misery. :PPP

Thanks in advance.

doc 书于 posted at 09:57 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DOCTORS AND GHOSTS

Here's a load of craps for doctors who believe in craps. It will make you feel better.

You believe in ghosts? A lot of people thinks that doctors and medical personnels always encounter spirits in one form or another. When you go to mortuary at night, you can see them. When you walk into cancer ward, where a lot of people died, you can see them lying under the bed. Is it true?

The fact is, if spirits really exist, the hospital is full of them.

The truth is, these spirits respect doctors.

Every doctor has many spirits around him. They linger around doctors, stick onto their white coats.

Where are they from?

They came from those people that the doctor have been trying to save. Sometimes successful at first, but they died later. Sometimes failed. Nevertheless, they are grateful. So they kinda stick around. They stick around to bless, to protect and to help. They protect the doctors from other evil spirits.

When you go to the mortuary, wear your white coat. It will give you protection. When an evil spirit approaches you, those protective spirits around you will chase them to hell, fight them to death. Err... wait, they are already dead. So you won't be harmed.

And they will help you too. In what way, I don't know. Maybe perform CPR for you? Probably they will increase your healing power. Anyway, they will help. Or at least, they will try to, maybe say some prayer for you.

In due time, they naik pangkat. For all the good deeds they practice, they naik pangkat to become angels. The guardian angels.

The longer you are into the profession, the more people you help, the more guardian angels you'll have.

Be nice to your patients, do your best. They will be thankful.

Keep your white coat clean. Give them spirits a clean home.

Amen... :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 11:53 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 11, 2003

GHOST STORY

Today is the Chinese 'Ghost Festival'. Here's a ghost story.

There was a taxi driver. It was already late into the night. He decided to fetch one last passenger and call it a day. But the streets were quiet. He drove around aimlessly.

Suddenly, he saw a white shadow swaying by the street ahead. It was hailing him.

The first thing that crossed his mind was ghost.

He wanted to drive past the ghost. But the engine died on him. His taxi came to a stop.

It was a pale lady dressed in white. She knocked on his window and stared directly into his eyes. He

wouldn't want to offend her. So he opened the rear door. She floated in to the back seat.

"XYZ crematory, please." She requested with a deep hoarse voice. Other than that, she didn't say anything else.

He restarted the engine. He had glimpses of her through the rear view mirror. She was staring back at him in return. Her eyes not blinking.

He didn't dare to drive too close to the crematory. Around 200m from the entrance, he told her to get down.

"It's difficult to turn around. I'll stop here. You can walk over," he said.

"Okay," came the chilly voice. "How much?"

Thinking of receiving hell notes, he declined: "Nevermind. Nevermind."

"Thank you," she opened the door.

Then she disappeared.

The door was ajar.

He looked around. He couldn't find her. It freaked him out.

So he turned his body around to the back and grabbed the handle of the rear door, wanted to close it.

Suddenly a bloody hand came up in front of his face on the window. It streaked the window with blood, making squeaky sound.

Then the bloody face came up. Her hair stained with blood... and blood was flowing down her face...

And she said...

"Wei, next time when you stop your taxi, don't stop beside a longkang, can anot?"

This is translated from here.

doc 书于 posted at 08:18 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NOKIA EXPLORER FOR PALM

It's a dream yet to materialise...

Previously, the Monkey group and LogoManager have been working on programs to communicate with Nokia mobile phones. The former is Palm based, the later is PC based.

Only if someone can combine these two companies... and come out with **Nokia *7250i* Phone Explorer for Palm OS5**.

Then I won't have to go through my PC. Snap a photo with phone, upload to PC, download to SD card...

Or draw something on Palm T2, beam it up to phone, MMS it to another phone...

Better still, sending MMS directly from Palm T2 via IR GPRS connection with the phone... (I know there's a program called Pixer that can do this, but only indirectly.)

Or edit the phone's Operator Logo, Picture Message, SMS, MMS, Ringtone, Calendar, To-do List, Contacts, Bookmarks etc etc etc using Palm OS5! Urghhh!!! *nosebleed*

doc 书于 posted at 01:09 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 10, 2003

SUSPECT IDENTIFIED

This morning...

Phone : *ring* *ring*

Dr. Liew : "Harlow?"

Inspector : "Selamat pagi tuan doktor. Saya Inspektor Azmin."

Dr. Liew : "Selamat pagi!"

Inspector : "Saya akan datang ke pejabat tuan doktor sebentar lagi."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Jumpa sebentar lagi."

Later...

Inspector Azmin getting more details of the robbery, sketching the layout of the clinic.
Photographer taking photographs...



Dr. Liew : "That's all?"

Inspector : "Yeah. And can you come at 2pm today to identify the suspect?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure. I need a break too. Facing these four walls can really get you on your nerves."

Photographer : "Thank you!" (with a hoarse voice)

Dr. Liew : "Thank you. You having a sore throat?"

Photographer : "Yeah. It's been a week."

Dr. Liew : "A week? Have you seeked treatment?"

Photographer : "Takpe lah. Sikit aje..."

Dr. Liew : "Sit down and let me have a look."

Photographer : "Takpe lah... Saya gemuk dan kuat badan..."

Dr. Liew : "DUDUK!"

Photographer : *gulp* "Okay."

Dr. Liew : *check* *check* "You are having a tonsillitis."

Photographer : "Apa tu?"

Dr. Liew : "Sakit tekak lor... Nanti saya bagi ubat."

Photographer : "Terima kasih."

Dr. Liew : "Sama sama."

At the dispensary...

Photographer : "Berapa semua ni?"

RPCN : "Percuma."

Photographer : "Terima kasih."

RPCN : "Sama sama."

2pm, lugging along 2 digital cameras and a camcorder, I arrived at Balai Polis Sentul...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... I forgot which room to go into dy... Let's go to kaunter pertanyaan..."

RPCN : "Okay."

Bilik pertanyaan...

Dr. Liew : "What? Have to press number and wait?" *press for nombor giliran*

RPCN : "Two more numbers to go."

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Wait. I have the handphone number of the inspector... Let me call him."

RPCN : "Ah... no need to wait."

Dr. Liew : *dial* *dial*

Inspector : "Doc? Sudah sampai?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. Skrang kat bilik pertanyaan."

Inspector : "You can come to bilik CID right away."

Dr. Liew : "Okie."

At bilik CID...

Dr. Liew : "Hey, I've been here before. This is the second time. Got tissue?"

RPCN : "What do you want the tissue for?"

Dr. Liew : "Clean the window."

RPCN : "What for?"

Dr. Liew : "So that I can get a clearer shot later."

RPCN : "Oh..."

5 minutes later, Inspector Azmin arrived at bilik CID...

Inspector : "Selamat petang."

Dr. Liew : "Selamat petang."

Inspector : "Tunggu sekejap. Mereka akan bawa suspect."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Then two person in handcuffs and chain were brought in front of the one-way window...

Inspector : "Boleh cam?"

Dr. Liew : "Wait, wait..." *snap* *zoom* *snap* *zoom* *snap* *snap* *snap*

Inspector : "Apa macam."

Dr. Liew : "Yang kat kiri saya. Yang berbaju biru ungu berbelang tu."



Inspector : "What about the other one?"

Dr. Liew : "Nope. The other one is not."

Inspector : "Are you sure?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. The other one darker and having longer hair."

Inspector : "Okay."

The two suspects were brought away...

Inspector : "Boleh ikut saya ke bilik saya?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Inspector : "Office saya di atas."

Dr. Liew : *climbing 5 storey high* "Wah! Tingginya... Today Sunday ler, still working?"

Inspector : "Yeah, almost everyday."

Dr. Liew : "No holiday?"

Inspector : "Holiday pun kena panggil balik jugak. Apa nak buat?"

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha... macam saya dulu lah, kerja hospital. Cuti pun kena panggil balik."

Inspector : "Hahaha."

Later in Inspector Azmin's room...

Inspector : *sit in front of PC* *doing single finger typing*

Dr. Liew : "You are typing out my report?"

Inspector : "Yup. Today's report."

Dr. Liew : "Come lah, I type for you. You tell me what to type. I type faster."

Inspector : "Takpe. Takpe. Ini tugas saya."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

Half-way typing...

Inspector's handphone : *dreeet* *dreeet*

Inspector : *dig out Nokia 7650 from pants' pocket* "Harlow... Skrang kat ofis... Skejap nanti... Ada kes... Okay..." *muffle* *muffle*

Dr. Liew : "Bini? Girlfren?"

Inspector : "Hahaha... ya lah..."

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind, we finish this report quick."

Inspector : "Okay." *type* *type* *type*

Dr. Liew : "There should be a space after this full stop... And this character should be capitalised... Eh! Wrong spelling! Eh! This 'IMEI' should be capitalised... No no no... backspace, backspace, backspace... No no no... this time use the delete key..."

Inspector : *GROAN* *GROAN* *GROAN*

Dr. Liew : "So, who is the other one?"

Inspector : "We thought he is the accomplice, but he denied it."

Dr. Liew : "He is not the one. The robber is the one in blue and purple shirt."

Inspector : "Yeah, he admitted to everything."

Dr. Liew : "So the IC belongs to him?"

Inspector : "Yeah, it's his IC."

Dr. Liew : "Bodohnyaaaaaaa..."

Inspector : "Yalah... mungkin dia mabuk masa tu."

Dr. Liew : "Wahahahaha... What about the other robber?"

Inspector : "Kami sedang buat tangkapan."

Dr. Liew : "Based on the info from this suspect?"

Inspector : "Yup. Any relative of the suspects came and disturb you?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. But not the robber's relatives. It's the other suspect's relative, the one which I said is not the robber just now, I think. He looks like his sister."

Inspector : "Doh~~~ Okay, tandatangan sini, sini dan sini."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe. Here's the photo of his sister." *show photo with Tungsten T2*

Inspector : "Wah, doktor memang lengkap. Camera ada, komputer ada, handphone ada..."

Dr. Liew : "You also not bad, what? Nokia 7650."

Inspector : "Hehehe..." *garu kepala* "Do you want your handphone and PDA back?"

Dr. Liew : "Maybe. Aren't you going to keep them as evidence?"

Inspector : "If you want them back, I can prepare a letter for you and we go to mahkamah to ask the magistrate to release them with a bond. Mungkin kena bayar sikit."

Dr. Liew : "So, how long will this case take?"

Inspector : "With the cases backlogged, it will take quite long."

Dr. Liew : "What about three years?"

Inspector : "I don't think so."

Dr. Liew : "Five years?"

Inspector : "Something like that."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha... Pada masa tu, Nokia would have already come out with model 76500 lu...

Hahaha!"

Inspector : "Hahaha! Ada apa lagi, panggil saya lah. Doc ada nombor handphone saya?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. Ada kat sini." *wave handphone*

3pm...

Dr. Liew : "Lunch?"

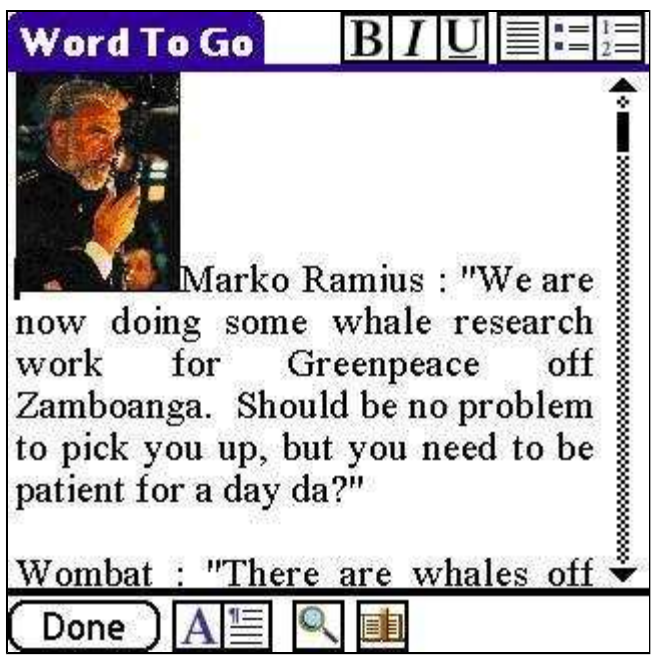
RPCN : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Let's go to Sogo. There's a Myanmar restaurant. Restoran Paradise Palace."



doc 书于 posted at 08:56 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BB6 TO GO





Screenshots from T2. The infamous Adventure of the BB6.

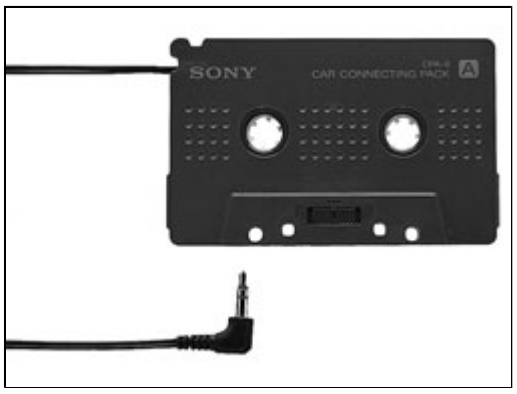
doc 书于 posted at 11:25 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MP3 FOR CASSETTE PLAYER

I don't like to listen to radio/music while driving. Because I don't like the songs they play. I don't buy cassette and seldom buy CDs. I only listen to the songs I like or not at all. How to buy if you are only going to listen to one of the songs in the whole album? Listen to one song and then change CD meh?

I've been wanting to get an MP3 player eventhough my portable DVD player can play MP3 CDs. Because when you burn a CD today containing all your favourite MP3 songs, you will get bored with the same CD two weeks later, right? So I need MP3 player. And Tungsten T2 can play MP3...

The stereo system in my car is the old cassette player cum radio type. Rummages through several big boxes of junk in the cold storage this morning, I came out with this: Sony CPA-8. Insert the plug to Tungsten T2, switch on Aeroplayer and pop the fake cassette into the cassette slot. Voila! 47 MP3s on board the T2 came through the speakers. Good enough for me. And managing MP3 on an SD card is easier than burning and wasting CDRs.



Hop into the car, pop the cassette in and was enjoying the music. 10 minutes later, reached the clinic and I only listened to two and a half songs... Aww marn... Potong stim!

Must go long distance one day and bring along 47MB of George Carlin's talkshow in MP3 format. 58 full minutes of George Carlin's Jammin' In New York, woohoo... Heaven!

doc 书于 posted at 10:35 AM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 09, 2003

BASQUE LANE

Basque Lane Mediterranean Restaurant & Pub, an award winning restaurant for both the years 2001 and 2002. But I dunno what award they won. It's at Plaza Mont Kiara.

A/0G/04
Plaza Mont'Kiara
Jalan 1/70C, Mont'Kiara
50480 Kuala Lumpur

Tel: +60362016028
Fax: +60362016029
Email: basquelane2002@yahoo.com <-- Yahoo mail?!?! Aww marn. ROTFLMAO!

Owned by Basquelane Sdn Bhd (495385 W)



The internal deco is nice. Mostly imported stuffs or imported workmanship. The Italian music is also nice, if you can get used to it. They sure sing their songs very differently. They summore go and sing other people's song in their own style like goose kena potong leher like dat. I think they call it

an art. Especially the song that started with "Starry starry night...". I think Chyi sang that song before also. But this time it's an Italian guy! Yerrr...



On the table lies the pepper and salt thingy. Some people might have difficulty finding the holes. It's situated at the side instead of the top. The holes are facing the lantern, if you want to be exact. The candle in the lantern thing will be fully liquified in a short time, but since the wick is anchored to the bottom of the candle container, it won't go off just because the wick terbalik (like in some cheap candles).



Drinks ranges from espresso, cappucino, flavoured teas, soft drinks, Perrier, fresh fruit juices (including watermelon) to cocktails and hard liquors.

I had the non-alcoholic version of Sangria for MYR 10.00. It's like orange juice + lime juice + lemon juice + some red-colour-citrus-fruit-which-I-donno-name juice. There's also an alcoholic version of Sangria at MYR 15.00. But when I checked the bill just now, I was charged for the alcoholic version. WTF!



They have oysters too, Canadian fresh oysters. Big fat oysters, not skinny at all. *BURRRRP* *oyster smell* Ehehehee... Sorry. :P



Mushroom soup is not as good as that from the German Lap Cheong Shop.



Salmon Appledore & Cognac Seabass. So-so only. The fishy smell is quite strong.





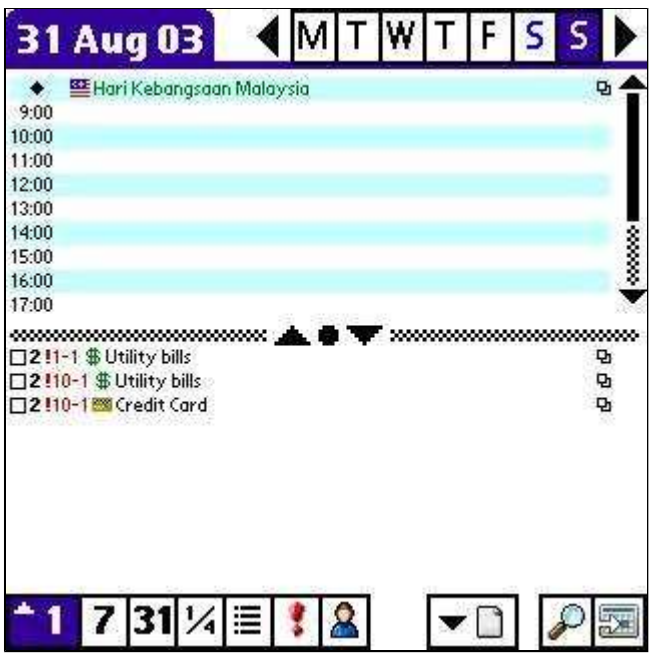
MORE SCREENSHOTS



Pocket Tunes. MP3 player.



ADic. Mandarin to English and English to Mandarin dictionary.



Agendus 6.11. Personal Information Manager, include ToDo list, Contacts and Calender.

doc 书于 posted at 01:56 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MEGALAUNCHER



I used to hate MegaLauncher on a 160x160 Palm m505. But on the Hi-Res Tungsten T2 with transflective screen, it rocks! The actual is sharper and smoother than the pict posted above.

Oh, that F: 17.4M means that I still have 17.4MB of memory left onboard the T2. Coz I moved most of the apps to the memory card dy.

In case you want to know how to make your own wallpaper for MegaLauncher, continue reading...

You need to download the BackgroundProject program from Megasoft. Unzip the program to a directory.

On Google or something, search for an image that you like. Preferably bigger than 320x320. Coz you may wanna crop out the unnecessary parts.

Please note that the top quarter of the image will usually be blocked by icons, utility bars etc. So the weight of the picture should be placed on the middle half or the bottom three quarters.

Using Adobe Photoshop, crop/resize the image to 320x320, 16bits colour and save to bmp format.

Next, resize the canvas to 160x160 four times, each time at four different corners and save the four files to :

00.bmp for top left
01.bmp for top right
10.bmp for bottom left
11.bmp for bottom right

Copy these four files to the Bmp folder, in the folder that you unzipped the BackgroundProject program.

Run the make.bat batch file and you will get a new file called Pict_320x320_16bpp.prc

Install this Pict_320x320_16bpp.prc to the Palm via HotSync, go to the MegaLauncher preferences and set the wallpaper.

doc 书于 posted at 01:24 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 08, 2003

鬼节

八月十一日, 星期一是鬼节, 又称惊蛰日或盂兰节. 到时候鬼门关开放一个月, 阴曹地府里的鬼魂都会得到一个月的假期到阳间舒展一下.

夜阑人静的黑街里, 一阵阴风吹过, 吹起地上已被烧黑了一半的冥纸, 又称契钱. 然後传来一阵凄厉的哭声...

鬼节有一些禁忌. 未能投胎的地府阴魂都会趁此难得的机会四出为自己找替身, 所以大家应尽早回家, 减少夜生活. 儿童不准在这一个月内游泳, 否则会被水鬼扯往水底. 去巴剎不该买烧肉吃, 因为游魂野鬼, 特别是饿鬼, 会用舌头舔烧肉.

一个医生和护士在为五楼病人急救後从五楼坐电梯要回一楼, 可是电梯过了一楼後却仍没有停止下来, B1 B2 B3电梯的指示灯依次亮起, 最後终於在地下三楼停下来, 电梯的门慢慢的打开, 一股阴寒之气迎面而来, 一个女孩子出现在面前要进来搭电梯, 医生吓的面无血色赶快把电梯门关起来, 护士问医生为什麼不让那个女孩子坐电梯, 医生惊吓的说: "你没看见那个女孩子手上带着一条红带子, 地下三楼是医院的太平间, 每一个尸体都会在手上系上一条红带子示别." 医生不停的喘气... 不停的喘气... 护士慢

慢的把手伸在医生面前: "是不是像这样的红带子...?"

还有, 你有没有看过一个没有头的人, 拿着他的头正在洗头? :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 04:09 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MP3 PLAYERS ON T2

512MB SD card costs MYR 1149, madness. Have to order somemore. 256MB only around 1/3 the price, cash and carry. Pretec brand somemore.

Aeroplayer version 2.6.5 works well with T2. Can play MP3 in background while you work with other applications like reading Harry Potter. Pocket Tunes (pTunes) works well too, but cannot do the background thing as far as T2 is concerned. Aeroplayer's equalizer rocks marn! Only 5 bands but the output is better than Pocket Tunes' 10-band. pTunes can dim screen while playing. Aeroplayer can, but doesn't, on T2.

And my Aeroplayer's trial will expire in 8 days' time! Arghhh!

Other must have's:

Agendus 6.11 - personal infomation manager. Combining Address, To-Do and Datebook.

BackupMan - Backing up your stuffs before you install something silly in your Palm.

HandDragon - Big5 Chinese input system with handwriting recognition.

PowerRun - something like MsMount, treats SD card like internal memory.

SlideFree - with this, you won't have to slide open the T2 ever again. Just hold down the button of your choice for a second and the quick access menu will pop up.

funSMS - SMS management.

thinkDB - Database, like MS Access.

ChCal - Chinese Calender. I keep it not because I'm superstitious. The other day when they told me that my handphone has been retrieved, my lost-and-found luck was at 10/10. LOL! Scary.

Bejeweled - Hi-Res. Nice sound.

Adic - Chinese (Big5) <-> English dictionary.

doc 书于 posted at 10:56 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 07, 2003

DURIAN

This morning...

Mother : "Bring some durian to clinic to eat."

Dr. Liew : "Orh..."

In the clinic...

Dr. Liew : *munch* *munch* *munch* "Not bad. Quite nice. But too bad the seeds too big."

RPCNs : "Eeewww! Why you eat durian in the clinic? So smelly!"

Dr. Liew : "Nice wut? This one my clinic. Need to ask permission one meh?"

RPCNs : *groan* *switch on exhaust fans*

Dr. Liew : "Oh oh... forgot. You all want or not?" *BURRRPPP*

RPCNs : "Yewww! Dowan dowan!"

Later...

Patient : "Wah, doc! You ate durian ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Yalor... Hahaha! Season mah."

Patient : "Nice smell ler. Where you bought ah?"

Dr. Liew : *grinning at RPCNs* *smug look*

RPCNs : *roll eyes*

Dr. Liew : "I also dunno. My mother bought one."

doc 书于 posted at 01:01 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 06, 2003

OLD LADY FROM EMPRESS'

I read about the old lady on Empress' blog two days ago.

I think the same old lady just came to me just now. Apparently she is safe. She is 96 years old with severe kyphosis (hunch back). White hair, somewhat bald on her forehead. Skinny. Speaks Cantonese and even Bahasa Malaysia.

Brought in with assistance by two relatives of hers. They told me she took a bus by herself to Kuala Lumpur a few days back. The plastic bag she was carrying contained her rice or something. She lost her way and was found by police. So the police brought her home.

Today she is having a fever. Probably caught a cold from the night when she was lost. The back of her left hand was scratched by a dog and had been bleeding slightly. Gave her the necessary treatment and off she went home to rest.

doc 书于 posted at 07:54 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HARRY POTTER 5

Got myself a hard cover copy of 'Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix'. The book is like 7cm thick and contains 770 pages.

It's difficult to lug the big book along with me. So I downloaded the e-version using KaZaA. There are several fake versions on the net. But there's this pdf version that is same as the book - but lacks of Chapter 24 - Occlumency.

I've converted it into both DocsToGo and pdb(txt) format. It looks nicer on DocsToGo than in TiBR (Tiny Book Reader, better than CSpotRun).

doc 书于 posted at 05:31 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COMPENSATE

Today the two women came again. I didn't let them into my room. Just spoke to them over the registration counter.

They are trying to recover my Palm PDA for me. They asked me will I cancel the case if they recover the PDA for me. I told them I can't promise them. I will see after they recover my Palm PDA. The police may need to retain the unit as evidence and gawd knows when it will be returned to me. And they already got my handphone with them. Oh well...

They brought along MYR 500.00 cash for me. I didn't accept. I told them it's not their responsibility to compensate me. It's the robber's responsibility. The robber should right his wrongs, not them. And he should be sufficiently punished for what he did.

They suggested that I follow them to Balai Polis Sentul to sign and cancel the case. I told them I will discuss with the inspector. Even if I cancel my report, the robber might still go to jail, because the police will persue the case as it is a criminal case and bring justice upon him. I will do whatever I can to help the police. I told them I will wait for the inspector to call me.

As auyongtc speculated, things might turn ugly...

doc 书于 posted at 04:45 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 05, 2003

ROBBERS CAUGHT!

This peaceful afternoon...

Dr. Liew : *eating ice kacang*

RPCN : "Doc, patient."

Dr. Liew : "Aww... marn... Can't they wait till I finish my ice kacang?"

RPCN : "Why your room so hot one? Your aircond spoilt oledi ah?"

Dr. Liew : "No man. Haven't you tried eating ice kacang in aircond room? It's like Antarctic. Anyway, keep this ice kacang in the fridge. Bring me a glass of warm water. And let the patient in."

RPCN : "Okay." *open door*

Two women came in...

Dr. Liew : "Please sit down."

Woman #1, in orange shirt, 35+ years old : *sob sob*

Woman #2, in grey shirt, 30+ years old, fat : *looks very sad*

Dr. Liew : "Nurse, pass them some tissues."

Woman #1 : "We are here to say sorry." *shiver* *trembling voice*

Dr. Liew : "You calm down first. Stop crying."

Woman #1 : *calming down* "We are really sorry."

Dr. Liew : "Sorry about what?"

Woman #1 : "We are sorry about the robbery that happened a few weeks ago."

Dr. Liew : "Huh?"

Woman #1 : "My younger brother was caught this morning."

Dr. Liew : "You mean to say that your younger brother is the robber who robbed my clinic a few weeks ago?"

Woman #1 : "Yes. We are sorry about that. And this is his wife. She has a child to take care of."

Dr. Liew : "How old is your child?"

Woman #2 : "Six years old."

Dr. Liew : "I don't know that the police has apprehended the robbers. Let me call Inspector Al Azmin."

On the phone...

Inspector : "Siapa ni?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm Dr. Liew. Still remember me?"

Inspector : "Of course."

Dr. Liew : "You said you wanted to interview me last month. What happened?"

Inspector : "We've caught three suspects. Two robbers and one who bought the stuff from them."

Dr. Liew : "I see..."

Inspector : "We've managed to get your phone back. And we are in the middle of persuing your Palm PDA."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Inspector : "We would want you to come and identify the robbers."

Dr. Liew : "Sure. Call me when you need me."

Inspector : "Okay."

Off the phone...

Woman #1 : "My brother has been out of work for almost 8 months. In two weeks' time, he is supposed to get a job as a lorry driver. He has already gotten the license. We have warned him previously not to do anything wrong. He didn't listen to us and came to rob you. We hope that you can cancel the case and give him a chance."

Dr. Liew : "Oh... I'll need to talk to the people involved first. Including the police, my nurse and my father. Go home first."

Woman #1 : "Please cancel the police report and give him a chance. What has he gotten away with?"

Dr. Liew : "My handphone, my Palm PDA and five hundred ringgit of cash. And he threw petrol on me threatening to burn me alive."

Woman #1 : "We will try to compensate you. Our mother is suffering from hypertension."

Dr. Liew : "It's not worth worrying at the moment. Don't let your mother know first."

Woman #1 : "My mother has already known about it."

Dr. Liew : "Aww... Are you able to sleep at night?"

Woman #1 : "No."

Dr. Liew : "I'll tell you what. Go home now. Don't worry about it. I'll see what I can do about it."

Woman #1 : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Nurse, give them some tranquilizer. Tell them to pop half a tablet before sleep. Give them for free, no need to charge them."

RPCN : "Okay." *open door*

Woman #1 : "You have a very kind soul." *shake hand*

Woman #2 : *shake hand*

doc 书于 posted at 04:02 PM | 评述 Comments (22) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEST POST FROM T2

Test. Test. I hate Graffiti2!

doc 书于 posted at 12:18 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 04, 2003

PAN PACIFIC

From PWTC, after getting the T2, I decided to have my lunch at Pan Pacific. It was Saturday. And the weekend Hi Tea (buffet) is MYR 33.00 in the weekends compared to the MYR 48.00 during weekdays.

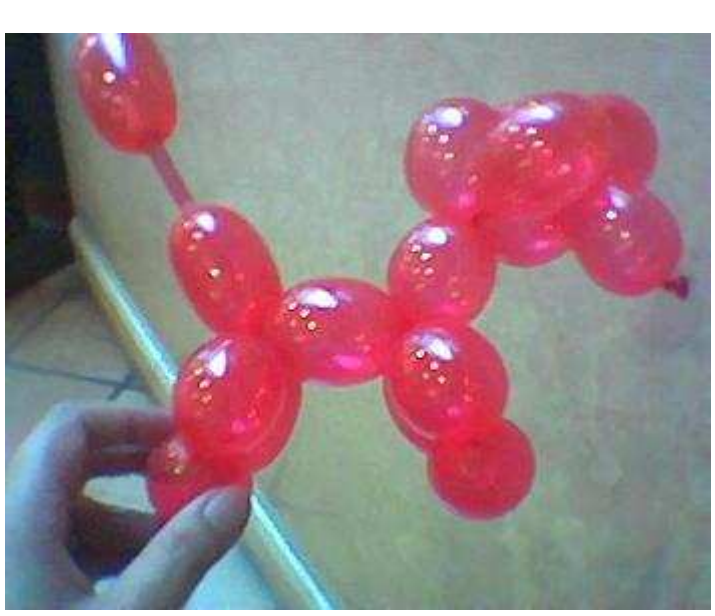
The best part is the fashion show half-way through your meal. The music will start and models will walk around you. They will even give you a very sweet smile, so sweet until you shy away, when you take their photos with a Nokia 7250i. :P





And there's a clown going around making balloon for people. He reminds me of Dana Chow who used to make such balloons.





Poor chap had his left hand severed right across the palm. Probably in some accident. But he makes these balloons so fast, probably 20 seconds for him to make this doggie. He is unfortunate to lose his left hand but he still earns his own living. And being an entertainer only earn my respect for him. Way to go, man. May the force be with him. In the contrary, those robbers that robbed me, I KRAAAK PTUI to you all!

If you want to ask me about the food at Pan Pacific? Err... I didn't pay attention to the food. :P

doc 书于 posted at 11:05 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PALM TUNGSTEN T2

Went to PC Fair Saturday. Got myself a Tungsten T2. It's a great leap from Palm m505.

It can now play MP3s with AeroPlayer. The latest version of AeroPlayer can play song in the background while you are working with other apps. When played through earphones, the sound quality is superb. There's a built in 5-band equalizer and software volume control too.

A lot of old apps don't function anymore with the new OS 5. For example MultiMail Pro 3 which can access usenet. T2 comes with VersaMail, which is the new version of MultiMail. But doesn't allow newsgroup access.

Tinysheet can run, but doesn't take input. The same version that takes advantage of the CLIE's hi-res screen doesn't work. So I switched to Sheet-to-go, which can sync with Microsoft Excel.

ThinkDB still runs well, but it doesn't utilize the 320x320 screen. Everything still looks m505-ish.

New voice recording function. Can record up to 90 minutes of voice depending on the memory left in the T2.

Still can't go online with Nokia 7250i, yet. I tried the config that LDragon suggested. It works alright, GPRS somemore. But your heart rate will go up as fast as the kilobytes of data transfered as shown on the WebPro. Thanks to Ldragon da man!

Make new connections
Name: 7250i
Connect to: Modem
Via: InfraRed
Dialing: TouchTone
Volume: Low
Details:-
Speed: 115,200bps
Flow Ctrl: Auto
Init string : leave it empty

New Network Service: Maxis GPRS
User name: maxis
Password: wap
Connection: 7250i
Phone: *99***#
Details:-
Connection type: PPP
Idle timeout: never
Query DNS = checked
IP address = check (auto)

This setting works for Maxis GPRS. Celcom GPRS doesn't seem to work.

I'm getting used to MegaLauncher. It takes advantage of the 320x320 display. Everything looks small. Like a shrunken Windows in a Palm. The 5-way navigation button is a great improvement.

There's this fine line across the infrared port on the top of the T2. I thought it was a scratch and took it back and asked the fatty why he sold me a scratched unit. He took out other units and compared. Every unit has the same line across. I guess it must be some joint or something.

The stylus looks cool. Magnetically adhered into the hole. And it has this spring mechanism for easy retrieval. One press and it will jut out, like the SD/MMC.

And MsMount no longer works. LDragon said PowerRun can be used to replace MsMount.

Older version of funSMS doesn't work anymore. The latest 30-day expiring version rocks! Now I'll just wait for the patch or something. :P

And this unit is made in China. I had bad experiences with my previous Palm m505 which were made in Hungary and Mexico. My Palm m505 was originally made in USA. But the SD slot's spring was giving me problem. Sent for exchange and they gave me a Hungarian unit. As bad as Paprika Bangsar, the Hungarian restaurant. Well, maybe not as bad. The Hungarian unit has some digitizing problem. They don't even check properly when they sent the unit to me. Then I called for another replacement and they gave me a Mexican unit which is dim compared to Wing Hoe's USA unit. The Mexican unit was robbed for good late last month.

About the screen protector...

Dr. Liew : "You said you are going to give a screen protector to me FOC?"

Fatty : "Yup, together with a leather flip case and an extra stylus. No extra charge. You can pay by credit card also and no extra charge will be applied."

Dr. Liew : "So, can you apply the screen protector for me? There should be no bubble or else you have to change the unit. And I want it in the dead center and it should not senget even 0.01mm."

Fatty : "No problem." *proceed to apply screen protector*

Dr. Liew : "You are sweating. You are anxious."

Fatty : "No I'm not anxious. I sweat because it's hot."

Dr. Liew : "Your hand is shaking. I told you if it's senget a bit, you can buy this T2 yourself."

Fatty : "I'm borned with shaking hands. It will be okay, don't worry. Don't lah, give me pressure like that."

Dr. Liew : "So, how long can this screen protector last?"

Fatty : "One year. Coz it costs MYR 35.00 per piece."

Dr. Liew : "So if it gets scratched within a year, I'll come back to your shop and scratch your head with a chainsaw?"

Fatty : "*gulp* *takes credit card and push out bubbles under the screen protector* "Here you go. No senget."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Nice job."

Fatty : "Thank you. Cash or card?"



doc 书于 posted at 10:31 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 03, 2003

LORRY

There was this lorry that overturned in the middle of the road. The crane was there to turn it back.



doc 书于 posted at 09:52 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 02, 2003

BRINGING BLOG TO WAP

Yesterday night I was brewing the idea of porting the weblog to WAP. I told Paul and Starwing about the idea and gotten all excited over it. I thought I will be the first one to land on the moon or mars or something. Only to find out this morning that the moon and mars are already crowded with people. Bleh.

So I proceeded to set up the WAP templates, following instructions from a number of web sites.

I did it. You can now WAP to http://drliew.net/index.wml and you will be able to find the links to the latest 5 entries.

You may encounter some problem following some of the links. This is because of some complicated html tags that the WAP or xhtml browser does not understand and rejects the page.

Nokia 6610 and 7250 have been used to test the WAP thingy. Yes, they are able to read Mandarin entries.

So, I'll have to keep the blog entries clean, free of links and free of tags in order to produce browsable copies for the WAP.

doc 书于 posted at 12:29 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

August 01, 2003

SAVING THE MATRIX

I don't know how I could have crashed Paul's Apache Server. Maybe it was an accident. Starwing insisted it was my mistake. I insisted it was an accident. Hey, if you don't deliberately do something, you call it an accident, right? RIGHT? **RIGHT?** And Starwing suggested that I call Paul on his handphone to tell him this : "Paul, I have successfully crashed your Apache Server." And Paul responded : "Why the hell do you do that for?" I think he was angry. And still is. Sorry, Paul. :(

I know that deleting 1,800+ files on my own PC will almost hang my Windows 98 SE and if not, all subsequent Windows Explorer thread will take a long time to become responsive again.

The fact is, I reimport the blog to the new server more than 3 times. (I forgot to rebuild, ahem.) Since my blog has around 500 entries so far, the serial numbering went up to 2,000+. I've found that my first post starts from 1,800+ so I decided to delete the earlier files manually through ftp. And the process crashed the Apache, I think.

And Paul had to rush back from Banting all the way to restart the process. Starwing and him spent several hours saving the blog late into the night. To a certain extent, they did it. Cheers to them. It felt like a surgery on a conjoined twin. Maybe triple-joined triplets or quadruple-joined quadruplets. Yes, I think it's that serious.

And Auyong invited me to blog as a guest on his blog, to allay the withdrawal symptoms of blog-addiction. Hey, I'm not **that** addicted, you know? Bleh.

At the moment, some images of this blog is still anchored to drliew.mobilehulk.com and not drliew.net and may not be displayed properly. I decided to start on a manual change this morning despite the hustle-tussle at RPC. And I realized that it may take years.

So the next idea came into mind... What if I export all the entries, make changes with search/replace function of a text editor and reimport them? Then I'll need to blank the database before reimporting them and it will be perfect.

But then Auyong said that the entries are stored in the SQL database server. So one can directly manipulate the content stored inside.

Finally Starwing exported and sent to me two files from the SQL database : mt_entry.sql and mt_comment.sql I used the search and replace function on them and sent them back to him. And he uploaded those data into the SQL server. Fast, right?

And Starwing setup a photo gallery for me at http://drliew.net/gallery/ It's empty now. But you won't be disappointed later...

doc 书于 posted at 01:19 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)



July 31, 2003

连体

伊朗连头姐妹花三十年来不断的迁就和妥协, 没有一刻不活在对方的监视下. 为了寻找独立与自由, 在手术台上壮烈牺牲.

反观这个世界上有很多人, 生来正常. 与另一人生活在一起时却活得像连体人. 明明有自由的身躯, 却整天为了另一人做些自己不甘愿做的事情, 互相成了对方的束缚与负担.

doc 书于 posted at 04:18 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

路

希望拥有自己的网址已是数个月前的事了. http://doc.blog.o12.org 给我的感觉有如一条羊肠小径, 有一种居人篱下的感觉. 跳上 http://www.drliew.net 就像从小径转入康庄大道, 高速公路.

也不知是否行运行到头上来, 旧址昨天在毫无通知下被关闭了. 今天在网上又多了几位心碎的网友. 他们都是 o12.org 的使用者. 希望他们早日找到另一架伺服器, 继续他们的网上旅程.

好在我 "走得快, 好世界."

人生就像开车. 你可选择慢慢的开, 快快的冲. 职业就像道路, 有的是小路, 有的是大路. 默默耕耘, 替人打工, 就像走小路. 公司上市赚大钱, 就像驶入高速大道, 蓬勃起飞.

不过飞得太快, 骑虎难下, 有时很难慢得下来. 紧急刹车会给人撞.

小路比较多三叉路口. 有时自己要作出抉择. 有时可停下来问路, 问要上高速大道因该往哪里走. 上不上得到, 就要看你自己了.

doc 书于 posted at 01:51 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GOOGLE TOOLBAR

If you're using Internet Explorer version 5.5 or so, I highly recommend Google Toolbar version 2. It rocks! Thanks to Kancil Killer who told me about it.

Google Toolbar version 2 is a plugin for Internet Explorer. Besides the search function, you can easily find and highlight certain words in a webpage. It has an image search button too.

And the most important improvement, it blocks popups!!!

Other than that, it has a button for bloggers using http://www.blogger.com/. Upon clicking it, a window will popup with the URL of the page already anchored in the text. Very convenient.

doc 书于 posted at 12:35 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 30, 2003

THE BIRTH OF DRLIEW.NET

Yes folks, my new web presence has been shifted to http://www.drliew.net.

Charger : "You're so predictable."

Starwing : ".net? So lame. Mine is .nu ler..."

For Bondi Blue 6ix fans, the new URL is http://bb6.drliew.net/ or http://www.drliew.net/bb6/.

Please adjust your html anchors accordingly. Sorry for the inconvenience.

doc 书于 posted at 02:57 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

A DRAMA IN REAL LIFE

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	**2**	**3**	**4**
5	**6**	**7**	**8**	**9**	**10**	**11**
12	**13**	**14**	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

连体
路
Google Toolbar
The Birth Of drliew.net
A Drama in Real Life
Youngest Malaysian Driver
It's A Copy World
Funny MMS
Dear Readers
Door 2 Door
Past Robberies
Recovery
Robbery Report
Another Robbery
Open Door
想
一瞬间
烟
追
因小失大
Project Petaling Street
The Big 'i'
Master Chin
German Lap Cheong
30 Minutes

One of my friends, Idrus, posted what he experienced yesterday. It's a good read. Thank goodness he is okay.

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: A Drama in Real Life From: -=HW=- > Date: Tue, 29 Jul 2003 21:48:45 +0800

Date: 29 July 2003
Time: 4.30 pm (or thereabouts)
Location: Restoran Jejantas, Sungai Buloh--northern side (towards Ipoh).

My wife and I were enjoying tea in front of the Porridge House restaurant. It was a calm but hot and humid day with signs of impending rain in the distance. As the exodus of the evening traffic hasn't begun yet, we took our seat at the front end of the verandah and watched people minding their own business, come and leave. Then there was this man dressed like a factory hand going around the courtyard on his motorcycle. He doesn't look suspicious at all but his act caught my attention because he was riding against the flow of traffic (very few, anyway). So I thought to myself, this man is certainly courting for danger. He disappeared from view after doing two rounds on his red Yamaha RXZ.

I sat facing the restaurant with my back towards the parking lot. My missus took her position right in front of me. She too had noticed the man on the motorbike but reserved her comments. Behind my missus (at an arm's length) were a couple of smartly dressed men in their thirties. I was looking at them without the faintest of suspicion. One guy placed two Nokias (no, not the 6610 and definitely not the 7250i either) on the table and two packets of Mild Seven Lights cigarettes. Fancy me observing with such acute details. Hehehe... Both of them had just finished their meals. The man dressed in cream Camel jeans (with patched pockets) stood up and wandered about the magazine shop nearby.

Earlier, there was this dark green Honda Accord driven by slowly under the porch. The driver leaned over towards us as if searching for someone near where we sat. He must have spotted his friends behind us and proceeded to park his car on the opposite side of the parking bay. We were just about to finish our porridge when another smartly dressed man came over with a package which looks like a gift box wrapped in a yellow wrapping paper. The man placed the box on the table but both of his accomplices took no notice of it. They didn't stay long.

We were about to leave when all of a sudden pandemonium broke loose. We saw people running helter-skelter seeking for shelter (expecting some stray bullets I presume). There was no shouting or screaming. Not fully aware of the event, I was confused at first. A fat man nearby tried to hide under his table while two scrawny friends of his stood motionless, their jaws on the floor. What the heck is going on? There were 20-odd men and 2 ladies ambushing the three gentleman who had been sitting near us earlier. After a couple (maybe three) minutes of scuffling and tussling, the aggressors who were armed with... guns and roses (sorry I can't resist that--actually automatic revolvers) managed to overcome the criminals. Yes criminals! Those smart guys were actually trafficking as someone near me mentioned "pek hoon" in the gift box.

It was calm earlier on remember? I don't even know where those 20-odd men (including the motorcyclist!) and two ladies (in tudung some more!) appeared from. They timed their onslaught with precision--as the thugs approached their getaway cars--one Honda Accord and one Wira (both were immediately blocked by a van and another car). When the dust has settled, I saw 8 men being handcuffed and forced to sit on the tarmac at the parking lot waiting to be transported to the police station. An officer complete with rubber gloves was rummaging their gift box. Another was busy with his Sony digicam. Yet another was preparing some plastic bags... maybe for transporting those stuffs back to their office. ALL of them were in plainclothes.

During the chaos, my knees nearly buckled when I saw one of the officers pointing a gun at point-blank at one of the criminals who has been overpowered with his hands behind his back and lying flat on his belly by the longkang. Man! This is no "Layarlara" or "Gerak Khas the Movie". It was real! I must commend those officers involved. I presume they were either Narcs or SBs. Whoever they are, they have earned my respect (not the Ford kind though).They were very efficient and handled the situation professionally. It was over in just a few minutes. The curious crowd began to swell around the officers and the bandidos... all eager for some information. I was among them too. Hehehe...

FYI, the man on the motocycle disappeared again immediately after all the culprits has been handcuffed. What a mysterious guy!

--
-=HW=-
==========
"Great spirits have often encountered
violent opposition from weak minds."
--Albert Einstein
==========

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

doc 书于 posted at 11:15 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 29, 2003

YOUNGEST MALAYSIAN DRIVER

I took this photo during a mild traffic jam. The man was lying back with both of his hands behind his head earlier and let his primary school daughter control the steering wheel.



Wei! At least ask your daughter to look at the road and not somewhere else ler. The car is moving!!!

Malaysia Boleh!

doc 书于 posted at 08:41 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

IT'S A COPY WORLD

Terrence's terrific article on MyKad has been sighted on Nanyang Siang Pau today. Translated word by word into mandarin.

There's a typo: Jalan Awan *Hitam* became Jalan Awan *Hitan*, ROTFLMAO! And the Punjabi translation were removed. Aww... marn!

I've scanned the article. Click the thumbnail below for a clearer read.



doc 书于 posted at 11:59 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 28, 2003

FUNNY MMS



doc 书于 posted at 12:52 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 26, 2003

DEAR READERS

No no no. Not bad news.

I'm migrating this blog from the current server to a new one. Thanks to Paul.

Poor him. Stayed up till 6.40am in the morning and well into the noon next day doing this (maybe something else too). If anyone needs webhosting, he's da man! I'll put up the new URL here once it's ready.

In the mean time, I went to 1-U to get my dangling thing of my phone redone by the shop selling magical stuffs in the second floor. And had a look at Zire 71. Gosh it was twice as thick as Palm m505. T2 (Tungsten 2) looks good, thinner than Zire, but still thick. Arghhh! And the 512MB SD card costs a little over a thousand ringgit. Dang! I think I'll wait for PC Fair.

doc 书于 posted at 10:15 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 25, 2003

DOOR 2 DOOR

Looks like Uncle Ho has come out with a new business strategy. Price per movie, however, has come up to MYR 7.00 from MYR 5.00.





1. 2 Fast 2 Furious
2. Hulk
3. Finding Nemo
4. Pirates of the Carribean
5. Terminator 3 - Rise of the Machines
6. The League of Extraordinary Gentlemen
7. Love Undercover 2 - Love Mission (Cantonese)
8. Out for a Kill - Steven Seagal
9. Lilo & Stitch 2 - The Adventures of Lilo & Stitch
10. The Twins Effect (Cantonese)
11. My Dream Girl (Cantonese)
12. Charlie's Angels 2 - Full Throttle

Note : Uncle Ho is Copyright 1999-2003 TV SMITH

doc 书于 posted at 03:10 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 24, 2003

PAST ROBBERIES

This place here (which I'll not reveal) is infamous for its gangsterism. Last I heard secret societies around here are looking for that 2 bastards high and low now. Kihkihkih...

This is the third robbery. First robber died. During the second robbery, one of the two robbers got whacked by me and sustained a laceration on the scalp before escaping. This time... too early to

tell... :P

The first robber got away with RM200+, a few weeks later, someone came to me and said that the robber died oledi. LOL! Apparently our local PDRM never caught him and he was still around the area. He was spotted by some of the locals drinking tea at local coffee shops.

Then they asked me how come I didn't go and donate money (the Chinese call it bak-kam), as the funeral was held in the public cemetry/temple or something.

I said : "I donated long time oledi liao luuuuu..." Kihkihkih...

I still have not received any news from Inspector Al Azmin at the time of writing. He didn't even bother to inform me that he will be late or he is not coming. Why? Calling him three times on 03-40420049 has been met with busy tone repeatedly.

doc 书于 posted at 09:58 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RECOVERY

Waiting for new 7250i to arrive... Two days ago it was MYR 1,770.00. Today it's MYR 1,655.00. Heh heh!

Got the replacement Maxis SIM card... Have to wait for 2 hours before I can insert it into a phone...

Hmm... PDA... I hate Tungsten! I hate Sony MemoryStick! So now what?

Have to make another custom cover for the 7250i later... *groan* They took my whatever Doraemon dangling thing with my initial on it along with my phone. Need to get a new one from the bead/button shop from 1-Utama... And they took the LED sticker blinker too! Stupid bastards!

And inspector Al Azmin is coming at 2pm, bringing the IC for me to scan and post here. *Muahahahaha*

doc 书于 posted at 11:41 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ROBBERY REPORT

So, as the story goes...

Yesterday 9.15pm...

RPCNs : "Doc, there's a suspicious looking new patient wanted to see you. He's now waiting outside. Maybe talking on handphone. This is his IC."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Give me the IC." [Hmm... It's a MyKad...]

The last patient left the clinic...

RPCNs : "Doc, he wanted to come in."

Dr. Liew : *look at patient through window* *compare look with IC* *hide IC among business cards of drug reps* "Okay, open the door."

Bastard #1 : *show knife* *throw a plastic bag to me*

The plastic bag hit me and immediately ruptured. Smell of petrol reeks the room...

Dr. Liew : "What the..."

Bastard #1 : "Don't move. Stand over there."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyah... No money lah. Go away..."

Bastard #2 : *enter the door and immediately go over to cash drawer and took away MYR 500.00*

Bastard #2 : "Where is the money?"

Dr. Liew : "You just took everything, what? You can go now before the police come."

Bastard #1 : *search my pockets* "Nothing wor..."

Bastard #2 : "Let me take his handphone."

Dr. Liew : "Wooi... Take the money and fuck off lah."

Bastard #2 : *take handphone from table* *notice Palm PDA m505* *take Palm m505* *exit through door*

Bastard #1 : "Don't move."

Dr. Liew : "Wei, go lah. You've got everything. What are you waiting for?"

Bastard #1 : "Don't move and squat down."

Dr. Liew : "I'm going to wash my face. The petrol is stinking my eyes." *wash face*

Bastard #1 went out the door...

Dr. Liew : *press alarm*

Alarm : "WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!"

Dr. Liew : *giving chase to two bastards going off in a kap-chai*

Car : *SCREEECH*

Man (one of my regular patient) : "What happened, doc?"

Dr. Liew : *enter car* "Robbery. Two person. Chase that kap-chai."

Man : "Okay." *pass a police baton to me*

Dr. Liew : "Woo! Cool!"

Man : "Which way did they go?"

Dr. Liew : "Straight ahead."

Man : "Okay..." *vroom vroom vrooooom* "Which way now?"

Dr. Liew : "Seems like we lost them... Try left..."

Man : "Hmm... no kap-chai..."

Dr. Liew : "Maybe they turned right... Nevermind, bring me back to clinic."

Man : "Okie dokie!"

Back to clinic...

Dr. Liew : *retrieve IC of bastard #1 from drawer* *dial police number*

9.40pm...

3 policemen came...

Police : "Wah! Doc! Again ah?" [WTF!]

Dr. Liew : "What do you mean by AGAIN? Get me the report paper. I'll write for you."

Police : "Err... Procedure has changed. This time it's computerised. You need to lodge a report at balai."

Dr. Liew : "What?!?! Previous two times no need to go to balai wut?"

Police : "But this time we are using computer."

Dr. Liew : "Computer is supposed to make our lives easier. Get the form here and I'll fill it. You can go back to balai and type into the computer for me."

Police : "But... but... but..."

Dr. Liew : "No buts. Call the IO and tell him I'm a very busy man." [not like you all]

Police : "Okay. You've got the thing recorded on your CCTV?"

Dr. Liew : "The CCTV fused off some weeks ago. It's offline."

Police : "Aww... marn..." [yeah, I just made your life harder]

Dr. Liew : "This is the IC of one of the bastards."

Police : "Fulamak! He forgot to take his IC back?"

Dr. Liew : "Probably he forgot in a panic."

Police : "Goody! But is this IC his own?"

Dr. Liew : "He looks a bit younger here. You can very well check if this IC is reported stolen, can't you? Since you said the balai has been computerised?"

Police : "Oh! Ya hor!" [idiots]

Later...

Dr. Liew : *fill form* "Damn the petrol is burning my skin on my stomach. Nurse! Bring me some betametasone cream."

RPCNs : "Okie doc!"

Dr. Liew : *rub cream on stomach* "Hmm... now better..." *continue writing report* *call Nokia to give IMEI number of phone so that they can retain the phone when it's sent for service*

11.00pm...

Dr. Liew : *damn my Nokia 6610's message box is full* [thanks to Wombat, Stratman, Charles, dSaint etc who sent me SMSs]

Nokia 6610 : *ring ring*

Dr. Liew : "Yes, Inspector Al Azmin."

Police : "Can I come to interview you at 2pm tomorrow? Besok pagi saya ada court case."

Dr. Liew : "No problem. So, how's the progress?"

Police : "Kita orang sedang buat serbuan." [hmm... that means the IC was not reported as lost]

Dr. Liew : "Good, good. Keep me informed."

doc 书于 posted at 09:56 AM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 23, 2003

ANOTHER ROBBERY

Happened just now 9.15pm. Got away with my two days old 7250i, my Palm m505 and some MYR 500.00 cash. Police came at 9.40pm. Robbers used this IC to register: WOO CHEE MUN 711222-10-6347. Hope it's not a stolen IC.

It's late. Will tell you more tomorrow...

Need to get a new 7250i tomorrow, a new PDA...

doc 书于 posted at 09:59 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OPEN DOOR

Another 'open door' accident yesterday.

A lady and her husband rammed into a car door that was suddenly opened in their way. Luckily all their bones are still intact.

Reminds me of an idiot.

These days most of the studs studying in my ex-school drive car to school. During my years there, driving a car to school was like damn canggih. The school flower (校花) would tumpang your car and you could drive around the school compound with a few hundred decibels of humping music. Everyone will turn green.

So there was this idiot. At that time, Nissan just came out with its Blue Bird series.



We call it 蓝鸟 in Hokkien. So there was this idiot and his (probably his dad's) blue 蓝鸟 showing off. IIRC, it was during CNY. The girls were eager to climb into the new car. The school flower got into the front passenger seat. Those dinosaurs went to the back seats. And before they closed the back door, he gostaned (go astern / went astern or whatever). The opened rear left door rammed into a two feet wide concrete pillar and almost folded back on the front door. We were damn happy. That was the happiest CNY, well, for us, at least... And we went to 鸣慧's house and her mom gave us angpows. Not much, only two ringgit each. But we were happy. And 鸣慧 were driving us around in her mom's 蓝鸟 too...

doc 书于 posted at 09:03 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

想

你在偷偷想我吗?
你真的是在偷偷想我吗?
如果你真的想我就告诉我啊!
我不会不让你想我的.
大家讲道理嘛...

我也想你啊!

doc 书于 posted at 05:12 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

一瞬间

你绝情的一闪而过, 令我顿时迷失自我.
望着你的背影, 真想把你留住.
一瞬间, 告诉自己不能让你走!

声嘶力竭地喊 :"捉贼啊!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:09 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

烟

有一男人弯腰拾钱, 口袋里的烟掉了出来.
女士见了道 :"先生, 你的烟掉了."

男的答 :"你才阉掉了!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:03 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

追

听着!
我要追你!
我认定你了!
我一直要找的就是你!
这次我绝对会好好把握的!
我一定要追到你为止!

死老鼠!
你给我站住!

doc 书于 posted at 04:58 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

因小失大

什么是 "因小失大"?

蹲下来小便, 不小心大便跑了出来.

doc 书于 posted at 04:50 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 22, 2003

PROJECT PETALING STREET

This blog has just joined Project Petaling Street yesterday. Now that everytime I do correction or add something to my posting, the server is going to ping PPS again and create a double entry... Hmm...

Anyone know how to circumvent it before those people at PPS line me up against the wall? :P

doc 书于 posted at 01:56 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE BIG 'I'

What's the difference between Nokia 7250 and Nokia 7250i?

One of the most important thing that worried me is whether the current Nokia PC Suite can support the phone or not... I've found out a way to circumvent it. Read on...

Differences

1. The word 'Names' on the right of the menu has been changed to 'Contacts', occupying more screen space. Arghhh!!!

2. The animated menus, at least for the first 'Messages' menu, has been changed. The animated 7250 Messages menu used to have a fish that swims across the screen has been replaced by a waving starfish. Urghh... Don't talk about 6610 lah. 6610's menu graphics is not animated. :P But I want my FISH back!!! Argh argh argh! I don't want the stupid starfish!

3. Sending ringtone in MMS. Yes! Yes! Yes! The lame 7250 cannot send ringtone in MMS. 7250i can. Wahahaha!

4. Under Messages - Text message, the 'Create e-mail' has been replaced with 'Create SMS e-mail'.

5. There's a 'Distribution lists' option in Messages - Text message. Dunno what it does, yet. Maybe it's good for mass spamming...

6. Some of the options in MMS settings has been grouped into 'Bearer settings'. One more menu layer to dive into...

7. You can attach an image to the Contacts. When the phone rings, if the contact exist in your list and you've attached an image to it, the image will be displayed in the right lower corner. The size of the image will be shrunken to around 1/6 of the screen. Don't forget to attach a picture of a T-Rex to the number of your mother-in-law.

8. Under 'Settings', the lame 'Right selection key settings' has been replaced by 'Personal shortcuts'.

9. Under 'Settings', the 'Accessory settings' has been replaced by 'Enhancement settings'. You could only tweak the headset setting in 7250. In 7250i, there are two more option - Text phone (WTF?) and Charger. I don't know what is Text phone. It has only two options : Off and On. The default is Off. And the charger setting, you can now assign a different 'Profile' when your phone is charging from your profile set. And you can choose to have the backlight continuously on while charging, the other option is 'Automatic' as in 7250, the light will turn off after sometime.

10. Night mode for camera. Where everything looks brighter when you are 'shooting in the dark'. :P And you can adjust the contrast of the photo you've taken, insert frame or superimpose a clip on the photo like a pair of kissing lips etc.

11. In Gallery, you can 'Zoom' into pictures, you can 'Delete all' and you can also 'View in sequence' like a slide show. The camera doesn't zoom. Nor it does a digital zooming on the fly. Initially I thought the zooming is to zoom into bigger size pics that you've taken. Typically the photo you take with 7250/7250i is 352x288 pixels. And viewing it in a size smaller than 128x128 is a pain. Now zooming allow you to scroll around. But you can also zoom into pics that are only 128x128...

12. Under 'Services', there's another submenu called 'Download links' with four sub-submenu allowing you to set the shortcuts for Image, Tone, Game and App downloads.

13. There's a menu number 15 called 'Go to', which basically contains the submenu you've set to the right menu button (right selection key). I think this is a lame idea.

14. The 15th menu 'EasyAccess' is now called 'Interactive' in position 16.

15. Screen : 6610 is dim and blur. 7250 is not blur but a bit yellowish (relatively dimmer than

7250i). 7250i is sharp and brighter.

16. The GPRS indicator : Sometimes with a G in a square, sometimes the plain old G as in the old 7250. Maybe the one with a square means something else...

17. Instead of navigating through the menu in mono dimension (up and down), you can now change it to two dimension by changing it into a 3x3 'Grid' pattern.

18. The font for the WAP browser is smaller. Able to read more per screenful.

And now for the **PC connectivity** problem...

MobiMB doesn't work with Nokia 7250i, yet.

Nokia Careline is open 24 hours. But they seldom provide 'expert' solution for you.

Dr. Liew : "I can't synchronise my phone with my PC."

Nokia Careline : "Because the Nokia PC Suite 5.1 that you are using doesn't support the phone."

Dr. Liew : "Yes, I know that. Unrecognised device. No driver."

Nokia Careline : "You need Nokia PC Suite 5.16."

Dr. Liew : "Give me the complete and exact URL please."

Nokia Careline : "You need to go to our Nokia website."

Dr. Liew : "www.nokia-asia..."

Nokia Careline : "No no no. I'm going to open my browser... Let me show you... you need to go to www.nokia.com... click on support and choose your phone model..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, I'm there at the site."

Nokia Careline : "Wait wait wait..."

Dr. Liew : "You are using a 28.8kbps dialup or what?"

Nokia Careline : "Err... You need to download the new Nokia PC Suite 5.16."

Dr. Liew : "Okay. I'm leeching it."

Nokia Careline : "You are WHAT?"

Dr. Liew : "Nevermind. Thanks for the help. Have a nice day."

After downloading the new Nokia PC Suite 5.16, it recognised the phone alright. But the bloody prog can't work. So how how HOW HOW HOW??? *pull hair*

Dr. Liew : "I don't care! I'm going to install Nokia PC Suite 5.1 *over* it and hopefully my PC retains its memory of the driver for 7250i."

Yes, installing NPCS 5.1 over 5.16 without uninstalling 5.16 first.

Now my 7250i can sync with my PC! Yahoo!

doc 书于 posted at 12:06 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 21, 2003

MASTER CHIN

RPCN #1 : "Eh? Fortune telling... I know him. He has a stall at Central Market."



Dr. Liew : "Hmm... He has a picture here with Miss Universe wor..."

RPCN #2 : "Dunno whether accurate or not."

Dr. Liew : "Wanna try? I'll pay. Who wanna be guinea pig?"

RPCNs : "You!"

Dr. Liew : "Cannot cannot! I am paying summore want me to be guinea pig ah?"

RPCN #2 : "Okay lah, you lah."

RPCN #1 : "Who? Me?"

Dr. Liew : "Yalah. Sit down lah."

Master Chin : "Write your name in both Mandarin and English. And your birthday."

RPCN #1 : *write* *write*

Master Chin : *look at a small piece of paper with codes* *do some calculation on paper* "Put your hands on the table."

RPCN #1 : *put hands on table*

Master Chin : "You are a very stubborn person."

Dr. Liew : *sputter* "Muahahaha!"

RPCN #1 : "Shaddap!"

Master Chin : "You should not play too much. You must study."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL with LUITA*

RPCN #1 : *kick* *kick* *kick*

Master Chin : "Now clasp you hands together..."

RPCN #1 : *clasp hands together*

Master Chin : "You are going to get married at..."

RPCN #1 : "This part you are not supposed to hear, doc."

Dr. Liew : *LOL*

Later...

RPCNs : "Do you think what he said is accurate?"

Dr. Liew : "I should say 70 percent in telling you about your present self."

RPCN #1 : "What about the four digit number that he told me that I have 5% chances of striking it? And that Friday is my lucky day and those lucky numbers?"

Dr. Liew : "That part I'm not so sure."

RPCN #2 : "But he's quite accurate in telling about one's personality."

Dr. Liew : "That's not fortune telling. That's analysing your personality. I also can do that, what?"

RPCN #1 : "But how?"

Dr. Liew : "The way you talk, your body language, the things you wear etc lor. Just that he can perceive these things in a very short period of time."

RPCNs : "Orh!"

Dr. Liew : "The fact is, if you don't die, you may live till a hundred years old."

RPCNs : "Chey! That also we know lah!"

Recommended read:
Lucky Break

doc 书于 posted at 02:33 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GERMAN LAP CHEONG

Yesterday afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... Deutsch restaurant... I wonder what they eat in Germany..."

RPCNs : "What's this Deutsches Bierhaus?"

Dr. Liew : "It's the restaurant name. I also dunno what it means. Let's go in. Eat first, die later."

German Onion Soup



But I like the French one better, where they put a half-boiled egg inside. And the cheese tastes better in the French one too.

Brunch

Available from 12pm to 3pm only. Comes with a bowl of oat and bread, butter, marmalade.



Slices of cheese, salmon fish, hams, bacon and scrambled eggs. Some vege.

The oat that tagged along the brunch and came with a separate glass of milk. Better than Quaker's oat.



Waiter (in German slang) : "This is very rich in calcium and vitamins."

RPCNs : *look at doc*

Dr. Liew : "You all look at me for what?" *take a spoonful of oat*

RPCNs : "Eeewww!!!"

Dr. Liew : "You all don't like izzit?"

RPCNs : "Geli ler..."

Dr. Liew : "What's so geli about oat?" *slurp* *slurp* "See? Got nuts and raisins somemore." *munch* *munch*

RPCNs : "Eeewww!!!"

Waiter : "Here comes your German lap cheong!"



Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL with LUITA*

RPCNs : "Shut up and eat your oat meal!"

Dr. Liew : "You see that waiter? Very Ah Kua type ler... I wonder..."

RPCNs : "DIAM!" *slam fork on sausage*

Dr. Liew : *gulp*

Iced Cappucino



Tastes like ordinary coffee.

After food...

Dr. Liew : "May I have the bill, please?"

RPCN #2 : "That man that just passed by, he's the boss."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? How did you know?"

RPCN #2 : "He has an account with the bank that I am working for. The name of the company is Sovage Sdn Bhd. They have a branch in Bukit Bintang."

RPCN #1 : "Wah, Bukit Bintang. So far from here."

Dr. Liew : "Harlow, wei! If I ask you to open two restaurants, you open them next to each other ah?"

Boss : *came over* "Please sign here. And this is my business card."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay. Thank you."

Boss : "Thank you."

doc 书于 posted at 01:12 PM | 评述 Comments (9) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

30 MINUTES

By : t.A.T.u.

Out of sight
Out of mind
Out of time
To decide

Do we run?
Should I hide?
For the rest
Of my life

Can we fly?
Do I stay?
We could lose
We could fail

In the moment
It takes
To make plans
Or mistakes

Thirty minutes, a blink of an eye
Thirty minutes to alter our lives
Thirty minutes to make up my mind
Thirty minutes to finally decide

Thirty minutes to whisper your name
Thirty minutes to shoulder the blame
Thirty minutes of bliss, thirty lies
Thirty minutes to finally decide

Carousels
In the sky
That we shape
With our eyes

Under shade
Silhouttes
Casting shame
Crying rain

Can we fly?
Do I stay?
We could lose
We could fail

Either way
Options change
Chances fail
Trains derail

Thirty minutes, a blink of an eye
Thirty minutes to alter our lives
Thirty minutes to make up my mind
Thirty minutes to finally decide
Thirty minutes to whisper your name
Thirty minutes to shoulder the blame
Thirty minutes of bliss, thirty lies
Thirty minutes to finally decide

To decide
To decide, to decide, to decide

To decide
To decide, to decide, to decide

To decide

doc 书于 posted at 12:44 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 20, 2003

我的骄傲

歌手 ：容祖儿

Pride in your eyes
为我改写下半生
眉目里 找到我
失去的 自信心

才明白 被爱的
能活得这样勇敢
荣幸眼神能替我
云上旅行来点灯

See me fly, I'm proud to fly up high
不因气压摇摆 只因有你拥戴
Believe me I can fly, I'm singing in the sky
假使我算神话 因你创更愉快

Pride in your eyes
为我闪烁像最初
唯独你 欣赏我
比我 更多

埋头做 愿你可
能为我骄傲更多
无论有谁嫌弃我
投入却无人可阻

See me fly, I'm proud to fly up high
不因气压摇摆 只因有你拥戴
Believe me I can fly, I'm singing in the sky
假使我算神话 因你创更愉快

我盼有一天 将你抱入怀
昂然地对着宇宙说 是借着你的风

Let me fly, I'm proud to fly up high
不因气压摇摆 只因有你拥戴
Believe me I can fly, I'm singing in the sky
假使爱有奇迹 跟你创最愉快

我觉得光荣 因有你拥戴

doc 书于 posted at 06:01 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 19, 2003

BURNING SMELL PART II

This afternoon...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... the burning smell is back..."

RPCNs : "Yalor, so smelly. Want to call them again ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Call them also useless one lah. Bring my ladder."

RPCNs : "Sure you can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Just bring the ladder lah."

RPCNs : "Okay."

5 minutes later...

RPCNs : *holding ladder* "I think you better let the electrician do it."

Dr. Liew : "Bising lah." *climb climb* "Switch on the aircond."

RPCNs : "Wait. I go and bring the fire extinguisher first."

Dr. Liew : "As if you know how to use fire extinguisher. Just on the aircond."

RPCNs : "Okay lor..." *teet* *aircond on*

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... I think I know where the smell is coming from."

RPCNs : "Where?"

Dr. Liew : "Here!" *touch plug* "ARGHARGHARGHARGHARGH!!!" *pretend to get electricuted*

RPCNs : "ARGHARGHARGHARGHARGH!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Wahahahahaha! Kena tipu!"

RPCNs : "You come down you die!"

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha! Switch off the aircond lah."

RPCNs : *teet* *aircond off*

Dr. Liew : *unplug socket* "See?"

RPCNs : "Woo! Roasted!"



Dr. Liew : "Turn off the main power supply, bring my rechargeable torch. And you go over to the electrical hardware shop and ask the boss to give me a switch instead of a plug and socket. Bring this along for sizing. Today Saturday. I hope they are still open."

RPCNs : "Wokay."

15 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : *screw screw* "Isk! Done! Turn on the main power supply..." *teet* *aircond on* "No more burning smell."

RPCNs : "Wah, aircond also you know how to repair ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Sai mut kong! I'm borned with the skill."

RPCNs : "Bao sei ho larn dao! Then why yesterday you didn't do it yourself?"

Dr. Liew : "I yesterday no mood ak. Can or not?"



Continue reading for more pictures...

The socket and the plug



Live socket leg



The lining for the live wire evaporated



doc 书于 posted at 07:46 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DSAINT VISITS SINGAPORE

I wonder what modification will they do in their public toilets to collect pure uncontaminated raw source for processing into NeWater.

One fine day, dS in a garden beside Orchard road...

dS : *hump hump hump* "Alamak! Wanna pang jioh!"

dSgf #327 : "Aiseh! Go lah go lah! Don't forget to wash your hand."

dS : "Just a mo and I'll be right back to kiss yah!" *swings away ala Stitch in Elvis style*

At the NeWater Sourcing Center (NWSC aka Singapore public toilet)...

dS : "Hmm... why so different wan?"

NWSC manager (aka penjaga tandas) : "May I help you, sir?"

dS : "I wanna pee!"

NWSC manager : "You want to donate? Sure! Right this way! Follow the instruction."

dS : "Huh? Insert source here?"

NWSC manager : "I'll close the curtain to give you some privacy..."

dS : "Wokie! Wow!" *unzip* *insert* *CLICK* "Alamak! Stuck!"

Speaker : "Source is engaged... Restriction ring applied... Please hold on... Begining disinfection process..."

Mechanism : *spray spray* *brush brush* *rinse rinse* *blow dry*

dS : "Hehehehahahahohoho! That tickles!"

Speaker : "Disinfection complete. Restriction ring disengaged. Now for some relaxing music..." *whistle whistle whistle*

dS : "Ahh... what a relief!" *shiver shiver*

Mechanism : *spray spray* *rinse rinse* *blow dry* *powder puff puff*

Speaker : "Extraction process complete. Thank you. Please come again."

NWSC manager : "Thank you sir. Please come again."

Back outside...

dSgf #327 : "Why take so long one? What have you done inside? Why your legs shivering like that?"

dS : *zipping up with trembling hands* "I think I've just donated more than what they were asking for."

doc 书于 posted at 06:24 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CLUBBING

What is clubbing?

1. How a caveman kills his food with a weapon. He clubs it to death.

2. Clubbing is said to be present when the thickness of any given finger at the base of the nail, measured from front to back, is larger than the thickness of the joint nearest it in the particular finger being considered. In the presence of clubbing, the nail plate appears rounded and there is flattening of the normal angle between the nail and the cuticle. Clubbing may occur in many conditions. For example, it may occur in lung cancer, lung abscess, lung fibrosis, and other pulmonary conditions leading to a decresed oxygen tension in the arterial blood. Furthermore, it may also occur in other conditions not associated with lung disease, but which also lead to a decrease of the oxygen tension in the blood. Examples include heart deffects occurring at birth, liver cirrhosis, inflammatory bowel disease, heart failure, infective endocarditis (an inflammation of the inner tissue lining in the heart). Finally, it may also occur since birth without any apparent cause.

What is Bar-hopping?

You go into a bar, spend some time there. And then you decided to go to another bar/pub.

What is Pub-crawling?

You are too damn drunk to hop, so you start to crawl!

doc 书于 posted at 02:23 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FOG

Something caught my eyes this morning.

There's a layer of dense fog above the mountain top.



Maybe today's weather's gonna be bad...

How to forecast weather by nature?

Different kinds of fog, where fog forms

Advection fog forms when humid air flows over cold ground or water.
Radiation fog forms on generally clear, cool nights.
Steam fog forms over water, often in the fall.
Overnight rain can enhance fog that forms in the morning.
Precipitation fog forms when rain or snow falls.. As precipitation falls into drier air below the cloud, the liquid drops or ice crystals evaporate or sublimate directly into water vapor. The water vapor increases the moisture content of the air while cooling the air. This often saturates the air below the cloud and allows fog to form.
Upslope fog is very common along large hills and mountains. It forms when winds blow up the side of a hill or mountain, which cools the air.
Valley fog forms in mountain valleys during winter and can be more than 1,500 feet thick. Often, the winter sun is not strong enough to evaporate the fog during the day. When the air cools again the following night, the fog often becomes thicker, which makes it even harder for the sun to burn it off the following day. These fogs can last for several days until strong winds blow the moist air out of the valley. The tendency for cool, dense air to pool at the bottom of valleys also enhances valley fog.

Humidity

Humidity refers to the amount of moisture in the air.

Warm air can hold more water vapor than colder air!

Air near the ground or ocean usually has more water in it than the colder air up high.

There are several different ways to measure and to express the amount of water in the air.

Relative humidity tells how much water the air is holding compared to how much it could hold at a certain temperature. If our blob of air has a relative humidity of 50% then that means it is holding half of the amount of water a blob of air 80 degrees could hold. The relative humidity can change if the moisture changes or if the temperature changes.

Dew point is a much better indicator of moisture in the air and is preferred by most meteorologists.

The dew point is the temperature at which the air will be holding all the moisture it can if cooled. Or...another way of putting it. The dew point is the temperature at which the relative humidity reaches 100%.

Lets talk about our blob of 80 degree air. It has water vapor in it, and remember that warm air can hold more water than cold air. If we start cooling our blob of 80 degree air...it will eventually reach a temperature at which it can no longer hold the water vapor in it. Lets say that in this case our blob of air forms a cloud when we cool it to 50 degrees. Then 50 degrees in the dew point of our blob of air! Note that the dew point does not depend on the temperature like Relative Humidity!

Clouds

Stratus clouds are uniform gray clouds that usually cover the entire sky. They can form when very weak, upward vertical air currents lift a thin layer of air high enough to initiate condensation. Stratus clouds also form when a layer of air is cooled from below to its dewpoint temperature and water vapor condenses into liquid droplets. Stratus clouds look like a layer of fog that never reaches the ground. In fact, fog that "lifts" off the ground forms a layer of low stratus clouds. Precipitation rarely falls from true stratus clouds since the upward vertical motion needed for precipitation is very weak, but light mist and drizzle can sometimes accompany stratus clouds.

Cirrus clouds are thin, wispy clouds that usually form above 18,000 feet. These clouds are blown

by strong westerly winds aloft into streamers known as "mares' tails" Cirrus clouds generally move from west to east across the sky and usually "point" to fair weather. Cirrus clouds form when water vapor undergoes deposition and forms ice crystals. Cirrus clouds are thin because they form in the higher levels of the atmosphere where little water vapor is present.





Cumulus clouds form as water vapor condenses in strong, upward air currents above the earth's surface. These clouds usually have flat bases and lumpy tops. Cumulus clouds are usually very isolated with large areas of blue sky in between the clouds. Most cumulus clouds form below 6,000 feet and are relatively thin and associated with fair weather. However, when the atmosphere becomes unstable and very strong, upward air currents form, cumulus clouds can grow into cumulus congestus, or towering cumulus. If the atmosphere is unstable enough, cumulonimbus clouds, better known as thunderstorms, form. Cumulus congestus and cumulonimbus clouds can tower from below 6,000 feet to greater than 50,000 feet.







Thunderstorms are cumulus clouds, sometimes called "thunderheads." Lightning is the key ingredient that defines a thunderstorms since lightning is needed to create thunder. Thunderstorms come in all shapes and sizes with some cells only a few miles in diameter and some clusters of storms, known as *mesoscale convective complexes*, that span hundreds of miles.



Mammatus clouds have pouches that hang down. They often form on the underside of cumulonimbus clouds, but are sometimes seen underneath other clouds as well. They can appear threatening, but the sinking air required to make these clouds actually indicates weakening of the storm associated with them. No matter how threatening, these spectacles of nature are actually a blessing in a quite impressive disguise.





doc 书于 posted at 11:19 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TAG-BOARD BACKUP

doc: Eh, ks: Don't kacau people lah. Fake sinseh: I have no intention to do that, sorry very much.
ks: fake u
fake sinseh: Can u leave yr name and email here and delete it after I copy it down
ks: where r all the nuts
ks: hey, tm nuts
ks: hey
doc: Yes, I use TMNut. If you are not sure whether they allow that or not, see it yourself lor. Hehehe.
doc: I don't check my email often. Too much spam inside. LOL! Who are you? Leave your name and email here and I may email you. I'll delete it from here after I copy it down.
fake sinseh: so r u using TMNet? u sure they allow that? btw, what's your real email leh? wanna email u mah besides spam u
doc: You mean usenet? Of course lah must fake. Otherwise those spammers will make use of your email. If jaring won't let you use fake email, switch to TMNut lor. LOL!
fake sinseh: aiya not Jaring maybe TMnet or something where u post/reply articles to them... how come allow use fake email meh?
doc: I dunno about Jaring. I've never used Jaring before.
sinseh: then how com jaring newsgroup allow fake one leh?
doc: That email addy is fake, sinseh. :P
sinseh: How or where do u appy for that nospam@dot.com account?
doc: yes, can read. what's up?
dS: doc, my icq not working, using netscape 4, cant c ur tagboard. can u read this?
ks: howdy, doc
michaelooi: it's me lah .. reading your medical minutes
doc: LOL! One more loyal stalker.
NSDS3HvLDjJdJ3-5863: I must visit everyday! Perhaps I'll leave a link at the school..
NSDS3HvLDjJdJ3-5863: Repeat: I *MUST* visit Doc's blog everyday.
v: nice site especially on the tmnuts thing...cool job
michaelooi: aiyaa ... come to penang lar .. penang food better ...
doc: They copied mine, Jo. :P
jo5: doc the place u mentioned on the post earlier (medan selera) has been reported too, in ChinaPress.
doc: Howdy, KS!
doc: It's fine, Ain. But I'm not too sure. Wanna check? Hehehe. Just kidding. :P
ain: hi doc.hows it hanging?
ks: howdy ?
jo5: ROTL(at michael)
michaelooi: doc ... u can make good use of that heli ... u know .. to buy lunch or something like that ... heheh
michaelooi: yeah .. sorry bout the careless comment ... it should be that 'retarded fella' ... anyway ..this guy posted again in my blog ... what a loser.
doc: Welcome, mel. Yeah, I'm jealous of your over 30 comments. LOL.
mel: and mike.. it was a one on one.. LOL, please dun blame the other girls
mel: whao, i'm up ere too.. LOL, nice blog doc. to be exact i think anonymous was a guy.. and fer the first time in my whole blogging life i got over 30 posts LOL
doc: It was a joke turned sour. It happens. Have a cendol, Mike. I'll tell you why when you come to ICQ.
michaelooi: nevertheless .... it gave me a chance to practice my tai chi during flamewars ... muahahah .. i sense that i'm getting better at it ....
michaelooi: yeah man ... i was like kena tembak for nothing ler ... simply is because those retarded girls didn't get a joke right ...
doc: Fuwah! Mike! What have you got yourself into? Chill out man. I just came back from mel's

place. Jeez. Forgive them, it's a girls' place. I don't like people who hide behind the word 'anonymous'.
michaelooi: check that-mel post
doc: Where? Where?
michaelooi: hahah..doc ..wanna see flamewar ?
doc: Haih... kena conned again... :P
michaelooi: hahah .. doc .. u are too serious ler ... me just joking bout the 18SX sign ler ... juz pulling ur leg. X-P
doc: A colleague of mine. Kihkihkih!
michaelooi: doc ... who is Dr RS ? he sounded vulgar ler ... should put an 18SX sign on that blog. ahakss ss
doc: *innocent look* Huh? Where? Where? LOL!
michaelooi: doc ... i can see your buaya tail hanging out from behind
doc: Yeah, wasabi pill. Very hot. Chew one and you won't forget for the rest of your life. Who is anonymous?
anonymous: any unforgetful pill u can recommend?
doc: Beware of my 'reverse stalking', though. :PP
doc: LOL! Don't worry, ain. I got used to being stalked long time ago oledi. :P
ain: no i dont throw my PMS around hm an enjoying ur blog.i'll stalk you every second doc.heh heh
doc: Wah! Chop?!?! Ganas! PMS? :P
doc: The suspense? Read my latest blog. :P
ain: oh yah talk about perverts, wish could castrate them.ok castrate not so severe.maybe chop off their penis.yes now i feel better
michaelooi: u are not funny doc ... now .. tell me ... what's the suspense all about ?
doc: Can... Can... Just put your palm against your monitor over the image and squeeze hard... :P
michaelooi: hey doc ... can i squeeze that stressball also ? eheh...
doc: If you want, anticipate, think smart, think ahead and take precaution.
doc: Live for today. Let tomorrow come.
Lillian: Canny Ong? People come and go. It could be our turn tomorrow. Morbid thought.
doc: Delete adi! Don't kill me!! :P
Lillian: delete or else you mati
Lillian: yahoo.co.uk
doc: Time to move on, kenzo.
kenzo: i just couldn't accept the fact!
kenzo: I know canny personally
doc: Hmm... this is getting personal. Do you have ICQ or something? I'll delete your number after I read it here.
Lillian: sorry... dunno lah - er, just curious... what are your working hours like?
doc: Nope. Ben = dSaint = Network engineer.
Lillian: Ben??? Is he doing optometry?
doc: www.tetrinet.org lor. :P
SuZen: what the.. i knew having a comments page sucked. i thought i made it public that i don't know how to put a tagboard? cis. anyway, doesn't matter wahahahhaha we know what's important for me now keakekkakeka
doc: Lillian, you know someone by the name of Ben? Benjemin?
doc: Wokie! Deleted liao. ^_^
Lillian: Suzen - cannot find place to put comment doc - erm, can delete my posts? malu lah... :P
doc: Little SuZen jealous liao. See, I toldya to put tag-board you dowan.
SuZen: omg 3.38 am and my english sucks
SuZen: lol 3.30 am and i just finished playing tnet damnit. then came here wanna read but headache. hey lilian, why u post on doc's board and didn't comment on mine huh huh huh. i'm hurt =(i think
doc: :PbPbPb
Lillian: :P
doc: Leave your email addy with the comment box. I'll send a bait to you.
Lillian: Sure what bait do you use? Lol... where's your email addy?
doc: Err, where to drop the line, Lillian? Do I need bait?
Lillian: Interesting page. reminds me of when I was back in Malaysia. Drop me a line when you're free.
Charger: Never try that though. Maybe next time I'll remember (no pun intended) to check the 'remember profile' checkbox.
doc: Yeah, to deter people who has 'nbtd'. What about 'remember profiles'? Does it work?
Charger: Doc, now your comment board HAS to put email already ah? Troublesome ler. :P
ks: hi, hv a nice evening
doc: Thanks anyway.
ks: dont know, i only know how to water the plants. My mother-in-law wan
doc: ks, is it possible to grow tulips in Malaysia?
doc: Aiyah, warn BB6 first lah b4 u do that. So we can send u postcards mah. :P
ks: dont send my photo la... u will find it in the papers someday ..wow! sudah mati !
doc: Oi! I got to go dy. You enjoy yourself lah. See you tomolo.
doc: Wokie!

doc: Enjoy your BBQed cicak. LOL!
michaelooi: eh ... cicak's skin is conductive wan meh ? I didn't know that ... hmmm ... let me catch

one tonight to experiment ... heheh
doc: Wahahaha! So cute lah you, ain. :P
ain: wah now i have more spaces to stalk
doc: In case you are wondering why there are now two tag-board, because the #@$#$% flooble tagboard always having problem. So I brought the old one back too. LOL!
Lillian: Interesting page. reminds me of when I was back in Malaysia. Drop me a line when you're free.
dingbat: anyone home?
dingbat: hellO
Charger: Never try that though. Maybe next time I'll remember (no pun intended) to check the 'remember profile' checkbox.
Dr. Liew: Yeah, to deter people who has 'nbtd'. What about 'remember profiles'? Does it work?
Charger: Doc, now your comment board HAS to put email already ah? Troublesome ler. :P
ks: hi, hv a nice evening
Dr. Liew: Thanks anyway.
ks: dont know, i only know how to water the plants. My mother-in-law wan
Dr. Liew: ks, is it possible to grow tulips in Malaysia?
Dr. Liew: Aiyah, warn BB6 first lah b4 u do that. So we can send u postcards mah. :P
ks: dont send my photo la... u will find it in the papers someday ..wow! sudah mati !
Dr. Liew: Oi! I got to go dy. You enjoy yourself lah. See you tomolo.
Dr. Liew: Wokie!
ks: minus a front tooth.. ah pek already liao

doc 书于 posted at 10:37 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 18, 2003

KAZ/REQUIEMX

In response to KaZ/RequiemX on his recent blog:

Me? A high-tech doctor? Aww... *blush blush*

I'm not working in a hospital anymore. But I think sooner or later wireless technology to access patients' medical record is going to hit the shore whether doctors like it or not. There will be a transitional period before the tech savvy doctors replace the old batch. It maybe Wi-Fi or it may progress to something else.

Maybe Ain, Fooji or Palmdoc can give some comment to him?

doc 书于 posted at 10:29 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BURNING SMELL

Evening...

RPCN #1 : "Eh? Doc, your room got burning smell."

Dr. Liew : "Ya meh? I can't smell anything also?"

RPCN #2 : "Definitely got."

Dr. Liew : *sniff sniff* "Where got? You didn't take bath lah."

RPCN #1 : "Woi! You sniff me for what? It's not coming from me lah! Hope it's not coming from your PC."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Cannot cannot! Find the source for me."

RPCN #2 : "Sure got one." *sniff sniff* "Hmm... not coming from PC..." *sniff sniff* "Maybe coming from your aircond..."

Dr. Liew : *switch off aircond* "Now leh?"

RPCN #1 : "Now not so much."

Dr. Liew : *switch on aircond*

RPCN #1 & #2 : "Eeewww! The stench!"

Dr. Liew : *switch off aircond* "Aww marn... No aircond how to work? No fan also..."

RPCN #1 & #2 : "Don't worry." *fan fan fan*

Dr. Liew : "Good girls. Call the aircond man too..."

30 minutes later...

Man : "We are here for the aircond."

Dr. Liew : "That was fast!"

Man : "Hehehe... we were just nearby. Our boss called us to come over to have a look. Bring me the ladder." *climb ladder* *take off aircond cover* *put face next to aircond*

Dr. Liew : "I'll show you the burning smell..." *switch on aircond*

Man : *sniff sniff* "SWITCH IT OFF SWITCH IT OFF NOW NOW NOW NOW NOW!!!"

Dr. Liew : *switch off aircond* "Wah! So serious meh?"

Man : "It's definitely a burning smell... maybe coming from a cicak. We get a lot of cicak stuck in aircond these days."

Dr. Liew : "A barbequed cicak inside my aircond? What are you going to do? Are you going to get it out?"

Man : "Let me check..."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Man : *open circuit board cover* "Looks like there's no cicak. Hmm... the water from the compressor hose is dripping down causing some short circuit... Luckily the circuit board is unaffected, which will cost you over a thousand ringgit to replace."

Dr. Liew : "What? No cicak? It was the men from your company who serviced my aircond few months ago, what? You didn't put everything back together properly meh? Now causing a short circuit, maybe explosion and fire, who should I blame?"

Man : "No worries doc. I'll patch it for you."

Dr. Liew : "You better do a good job this time. Otherwise I'll call your boss up and have your ass fried."

Man : *patch hose with foam insulator* *apply insulation tape* "Err... I'm running out of black insulation tape. Do you mind if I use the yellow one?"

Dr. Liew : "Yer... So ugly!"

Man : "Sorry doc. Or would you like to wait for tomorrow?"

Dr. Liew : "Isk isk... nevermind. Use the yellow tape lah."

Man : "No one will notice one lah."

Dr. Liew : "I'm noticing it now."

Man : "Okay, done." *switch on aircond* "Some residual smell will remain for a while. It will clear off after a few hours. Call me again if the smell come back."

Dr. Liew : "If the smell come back? What man? You didn't do a proper job? If the smell come back, I'll tie you to the aircond and switch it on till it explode."

Man : *gulp* "Won't one lah. Don't worry."



doc 书于 posted at 07:02 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 17, 2003

MASTURBATION

Men could reduce their risk of developing prostate cancer through regular masturbation, researchers suggest.

They say cancer-causing chemicals could build up in the prostate if men do not ejaculate regularly.

And they say sexual intercourse may not have the same protective effect because of the possibility of contracting a sexually transmitted infection, which could increase men's cancer risk.

Australian researchers questioned over 1,000 men who had developed prostate cancer and 1,250 who had not about their sexual habits.

They found those who had ejaculated the most between the ages of 20 and 50 were the least likely to develop the cancer.

The protective effect was greatest while the men were in their 20s.

Men who ejaculated more than five times a week were a third less likely to develop prostate cancer later in life.

Fluid

Previous research has suggested that a high number of sexual partners or a high level of sexual activity increased a man's risk of developing prostate cancer by up to 40%.

But the Australian researchers who carried out this study suggest the early work missed the protective effect of ejaculation because it focussed on sexual intercourse, with its associated risk of STIs.

Graham Giles, of the Cancer Council Victoria in Melbourne, who led the research team, told New Scientist: "Had we been able to remove ejaculations associated with sexual intercourse, there should have been an even stronger protective effect of ejaculations."

The researchers suggest that ejaculating may prevent carcinogens accumulating in the prostate gland.

The prostate provides a fluid into semen during ejaculation that activates sperm and prevents them sticking together.

The fluid has high concentrations of substances including potassium, zinc, fructose and citric acid, which are drawn from the bloodstream.

But animal studies have shown carcinogens such as 3-methylchloranthrene, found in cigarette smoke, are also concentrated in the prostate.

'Flushing out'

Dr Giles said fewer ejaculations may mean the carcinogens build up.

"It's a prostatic stagnation hypothesis. The more you flush the ducts out, the less there is to hang around and damage the cells that line them."

A similar connection has been found between breast cancer and breastfeeding, where lactating appeared to "flush out" carcinogens, reduce a woman's risk of the disease, New Scientist reports.

Another theory put forward by the researchers is that ejaculation may induce prostate glands to mature fully, making them less susceptible to carcinogens.

Dr Chris Hiley, head of policy and research at the UK's Prostate Cancer Charity, told BBC News Online: "This is a plausible theory."

She added: "In the same way the human papillomavirus has been linked to cervical cancer, there is a suggestion that bits of prostate cancer may be related to a sexually transmitted infection earlier in life."

Anthony Smith, deputy director of the Australian Research Centre in Sex, Health and Society at La Trobe University in Melbourne, said the research could affect the kind of lifestyle advice doctors give to patients.

"Masturbation is part of people's sexual repertoire.

"If these findings hold up, then it's perfectly reasonable that men should be encouraged to masturbate," he said.

For further reading, fellow blogger Woody Loh came up with a guide.

doc 书于 posted at 07:01 PM | 评述 Comments (14) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

POLGARA



doc 书于 posted at 04:24 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TREES

STIHL's Encyclopaedia of trees.

doc 书于 posted at 12:14 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 16, 2003

SAR-VIVOR RAP

Lyrics to 'Sar-vivor Rap' by PCK Pte Ltd

Wah steady ah... huhuh
Phua Chu Kang is here to rap ah, huhuh
Listen ah?
Hgh kmmph

Some say leh, some say lah
Uncle Phua says, time to fight SARS
Singaporeans, we have a part to play
To be SARS free, at the end of the day

Wash your hands, whenever you can
Wash with soap, then at least got hope
When you get home, take a bath quickly
Kiasu a bit, be safe, not SAR-ry

Try not to travel to SARS countries
Wait a few months lah, wait and see
Eh why you rush to catch that plane?
Use internet lah, use your brain!

Getting protection from this virus
Means getting healthy, inside us
Don't work too much until you're sick
Get exercise and get yourself fit

Good nutrition and vitamins
Help you to pass the immunity challenge
Eat your proteins, carbo and fibre
Then you can be a, "SAR-vivor"

PCK say don't play play
Or this stupid SARS is here to stay
But we can fight this, you and me
Help Singapore, to be SARS free

I'm a survivor, not going to give up
I'm a survivor, I'm going to make it
I'm a survivor, not going to give up
I'm a survivor, I'm going to make it
I'm a survivor, not going to give up
I'm a survivor, I'm going to make it
I'm a survivor, not going to give up
I'm a survivor, I'm going to make it

Some say leh, some say lah
Spread kaya, for those spread SARS
Singaporeans, we have a part to play
To be SARS free at the end of the day

If you're sick, don't go to work
Even if your boss ahem, is a jerk huh
Don't be hero and continue working
Wait the whole company kena quarantine

If you're sick, see a doc-tor
See the same one, don't be a doc hopper
Wait at the clinic, stay in one spot
Don't spread your germs at the coffee shop

Think you got SARS? Call 993
Ambulance will come for free
To check you up at Tan Tock Seng
Where they know about SARS like I know Ah Beng

Hey, if you kena home quarantine
Don't you go out except, in your dreams
Tahan a while, and cooperate
Don't give everybody a big headache ah

PCK say don't play play
Or this stupid SARS is here to stay

But we can fight this, you and me
Help Singapore, to be SARS free

SARS SARS baby
Don't kena SARS SARS baby
Use your brain use your brain use your brain
SARS SARS baby
Don't kena SARS SARS baby
Use your brain use your brain use your brain ah

Some say leh, some say lah
Keep the place clean and keep out SARS
Singaporeans, we have a part to play
To be SARS free at the end of the day

Keep our country clean and green
Because nowadays, the germs are mean
Don't leave food for stray dogs or cats
Unless you want to keep their germs as pet

Cover your mouth if you cough or sneeze
You think everyone want to catch your disease ah?
Don't krr pui all over the place
You might as well krr pui on my face ah

Don't throw your tissues all over the shop
Think no one see you so you don't stop lah?
Wei, make me sick when people don't care
Wei, make you sick when you breathe the air ah

Even when things are getting better
Don't do things and become a regret-ter
Think SARS is gone? Your head lah!
But listen to me and we'll be ok lor

PCK say don't play play
Or this stupid SARS is here to stay
But we can fight this, you and me
Help Singapore to be SARS free

Can't SARS me
One more time ah? ahem karaoke
Can't SARS me
Not bad ah?
Lai, let's sing to gether
Can't SARS me
Don't be shy ah don't be shy
Eee... go!
Can't SARS me
SARS SARS baby
Don't kena SARS SARS baby
Use your brain use your brain use your brain

This is dedicated to all the doctors, nurses, medical people and other heroes for fighting SARS and other diseases everyday ah!

PCK privated, respect you ah!

And if you come to me for renovation ah, wei! I'll give you a special discount. 15 percent nah! Ha? Okok lah 17 percent lah. Ha wei wei, free calender also I give you. Hey wait wait, I also got website leh... ah, don't play play ah. My website is www...

TMNet users can download the tune from ftp://ftp.tm.net.my/incoming/paul/sarsfree.mp3

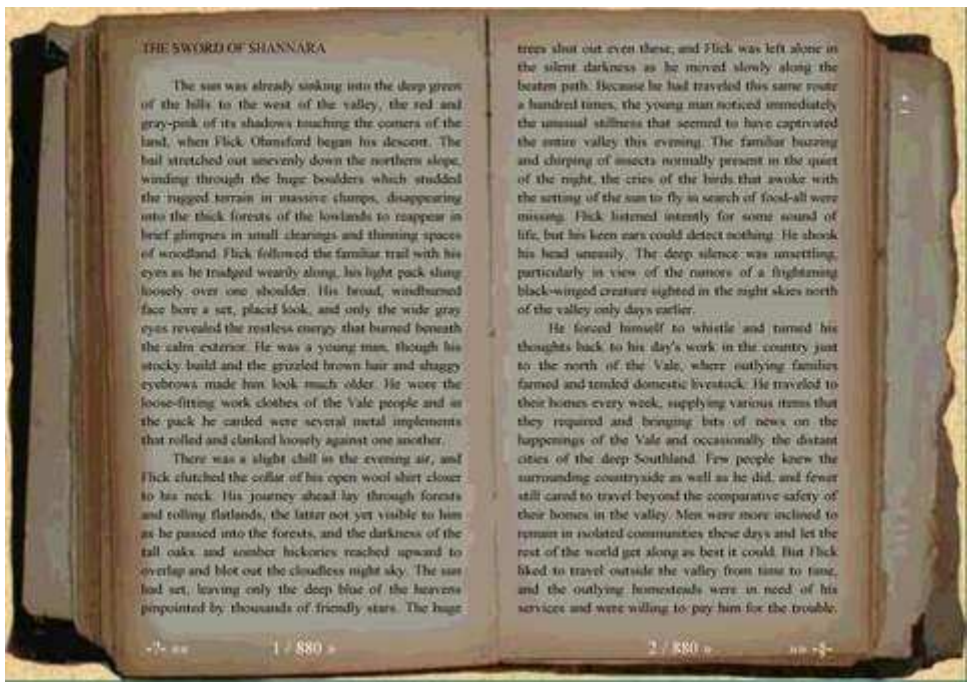
Other users can download from
http://cradle.mine.nu/downloads/sarsfree.mp3 (Thank you, Starwing)

doc 书于 posted at 08:00 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EBOOK READER

From http://www.gowerpoint.com/.

1. Changeable skin.
2. Bookmark function.
3. Customizable fonts, layouts and orientation.
4. Built-in dictionary.
5. Autoscroll feature.
6. Able to read PDB format files.
7. Free.



doc 书于 posted at 01:09 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 15, 2003

METAL SPLINTER

One busy afternoon...

RPCN : "Next!"

Patient : "Good afternoon, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Good afternoon."

Patient : "I want injection."

Dr. Liew : "Oh yes! I got a lot of injection here. How many type of injection do you want? Big needle or small needle? Where do you want them to be injected? All in buttock or you like some in you arm?"

Patient : *gulp gulp gulp* "Err... Tetanus injection. Got ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Oh! Tetanus toxoid! Got got got! But why do you need it?"

Patient : "I was hammering some metal thing. Then something hit me on the stomach. It was bleeding and my boss stopped it with some tobacco leaves from his cigarettes. And he told me to come to you for tetanus injection."

Dr. Liew : "Oh! Lie down there. Let me have a look."

Patient : "No need lah. Small matter only. My stomach so big and thick. No problem one. Just give me tetanus enough liao."

Dr. Liew : "You can't be too sure. You might be giving yourself tetanus."

Patient : "Huh? I'm sure it's nothing. Besides, it stopped bleeding already."

Dr. Liew : "But the fact is it bled. And you used tobacco leaves to stop the bleeding. I better clean it up and make sure nothing is left behind."

Patient : "No need kua?"

Dr. Liew : "I insist. Better be safe than sorry."

Patient : "Okay lor."

Dr. Liew : *check check* "Hmm... I feel some grating sensation. Nurse, prepare 2cc lignocaine."

RPCN : "Okay."

Patient : "What are you going to do?"

Dr. Liew : "Something has penetrated your skin and lodged inside. I need to get it out. I'll give you some local anaesthetic."

Patient : "You are going to inject my stomach?!?! Don't want can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Can. But I would have to tie you up in case you can't stand the pain later and kick me."

Patient : "Wah! Like that oso can ah? Do whatever you need to lah, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Lie still and stop wriggling around." *inject local anaesthetic*

Patient : "Ouch ouch ouch! Are you sure there's something inside?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm positive." *insert mosquito forceps* *clamp* *pull* "There you go." *drop metal splinter on kidney tray with a klunk*



Patient : "Wah! Like that also can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup."

Patient : "If you didn't get it out, will it swim in some blood vessel and get lodged in my heart?"

Dr. Liew : "I don't think so. But you are talking as if another fragment has reached your brain and jammed there."

Patient : "Alamak! Like that how? Don't tell me you are going to open up my brain."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha. No lah. I was just kidding. Nurse, dress him up and prepare tetanus toxoid."

Patient : "Another injection?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup. That's the main reason you're here for, right?"



doc 书于 posted at 06:46 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COCKROACH & FORK



A winged cockroach jumped into the woman's mouth as she was cleaning her home in a village in northern Israel this week. And as the story goes, the 32-year-old woman tried to scoop the bug out with a fork but swallowed it as well.

Source.

doc 书于 posted at 02:17 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

头难

伊朗姐妹分割手术失败, 相继去世, 虽然关注此事的全球人士与她们一样, 早有 "冒风险" 的心理准备, 但是, 噩耗传来, 大家还是无法掩住无言的惋惜和伤感.

情感世界里, 特别在战乱背景中, 亲人重逢恍如隔世, 紧紧一拥, 万般激情地说 :"让我们心连着心共同生活, 从此再也不要分开."

当然, 这样的话只代表精神, 不代表肉体, 肉体上头连着头, 一生一世无法分开, 像拉丹和拉蕾, 才是绝顶的痛苦! 两姐妹两条心, 性格, 兴趣, 嗜好, 口味, 全都不同. 29年下来, 你拉着我做我不喜欢做的事, 我扯着你走向你不喜欢去的地方, 何等苦闷与无聊. 还要忍受生活起居的种种不便, 比如一人大便二人嗅等等. 更何况以后各自结了婚, 难道要她们夜夜集体性派对? 年老时如果其中一人去世了, 还要拖着尸体满街走?

手术失败后, 一些信仰者说 :"连体人是自然安排, 上天意愿不可违背." 更盲目的, 连 "上帝的诅咒" 这样的形容词也用了. 什么都说成上天意愿, 那些分割成功的连体人, 又怎么说呢? 听天由命, 盲从迷信根本不是一种信仰美德, 用 "上帝的诅咒" 来恐吓天生残缺的心灵, 这种人, 才真的要下地狱. 如果真有上帝, 他应该加倍关照残缺人才对, 在冥冥中减轻他们的痛苦, 哪会给他们诅咒? Harlow! 既然你的上帝那么残忍, 不如改信我, 怎么样?

doc 书于 posted at 01:10 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

INTRAKOTAS



What's up with these Intrakotas nowadays? What's the use of those bus-stops when you decided to stop every 100 meter for your passengers to alight?

For goodness' sake, there are some 20 cars following you from behind and they can't overtake you because the road is narrow and there are cars coming from opposite direction!

One day if you decide to stop beside a longkang and a makcik comes out from your bus and falls into the longkang breaking a few bones... then you'll know.

Stop only at bus-stops. That's what they are built for! *Grumble* *grumble*

doc 书于 posted at 12:26 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 14, 2003

TIME TRAVEL

...well, sort of...

The last time Terry Wallis was conscious of the world around him, Ronald Reagan was president, Bill Clinton was the governor, the Soviet Union was the enemy and the World Trade Center still stood...

Read here.

doc 书于 posted at 09:26 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FUNDAY

Sunrise Berhad Funday ABC Market at Plaza Mont Kiara.

Anything and everything! Come join in the fun at the Mont'Kiara Funday 'Arts, Bric-a-Brac & Crafts' Market where you can find antiques, books, vintage apparel, records, toys, crafts, jewellery, great food and lots more!



RPCNs



RPCN : "Hey! That's my initials stitched on the shirt!"



Meant to be worn outside



Recycle bin



DeliFrance



RPCNs : "This one is scary."

Doc : "This one nothing ler. I look at you everyday, got used to it oledi."

RPCNs : "You don't run!"



Plants

Restaurants at Plaza Mont Kiara










PHO HOAI


december
restoran & bistro


CHAKRI PALACE
ROYAL THAI


MEDITERRANEAN
STEAK • LAMB RACK • OXTAIL



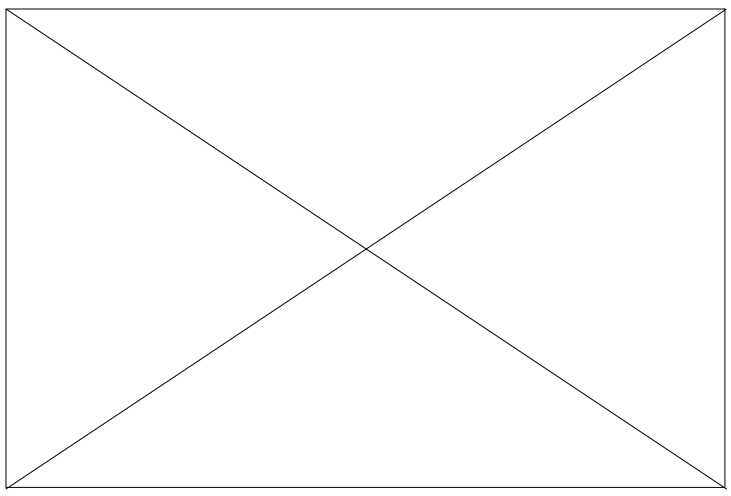
doc 书于 posted at 06:04 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ANTIGRAVITY TOP PART 2

The main principles behind this antigravity top are:
1. Magnetism
2. Gyroscopic stability

The top will slow down eventually... due to air friction. It will then topple over. What if you do it in vacuum? Like quickly cover it with a jar and vacuum the air out. Does it mean that it will go on forever?

Continue reading for explanation and another video (386 kilobytes).



Some useful tips:

1. You need to spin the top forcefully enough and at the same place. That means when fingers leave the top, it should not jump to another location. And it shouldn't bounce from the base. Practise spinning the top on a normal surface and make sure it stays at the same place every time.

2. Spinning the top on a smooth surface is more difficult. Place a piece of paper under the top. While spinning, keep the top pressed onto the paper. The friction is greater and the top is less likely to slip out from where it's supposed to be.

3. The base upon which the top is spinning should be leveled to an almost perfectly horizontal position. If the top always drifts in one particular direction, raise that end of the base a bit.

4. Start with some heavier weights and gradually lower it. Heavier weights make spinning the top easier. Upon lifting the top to float, it will drop back down. Reduce the weights gradually.

5. If the top is bobbing up and down during levitation, it's too light. Add more weights.

6. Stay away from windy places and magnetic fields like speakers etc.

7. Get a jar with plastic lid. After successful levitation, enclose the top in the jar and close lid. ;)

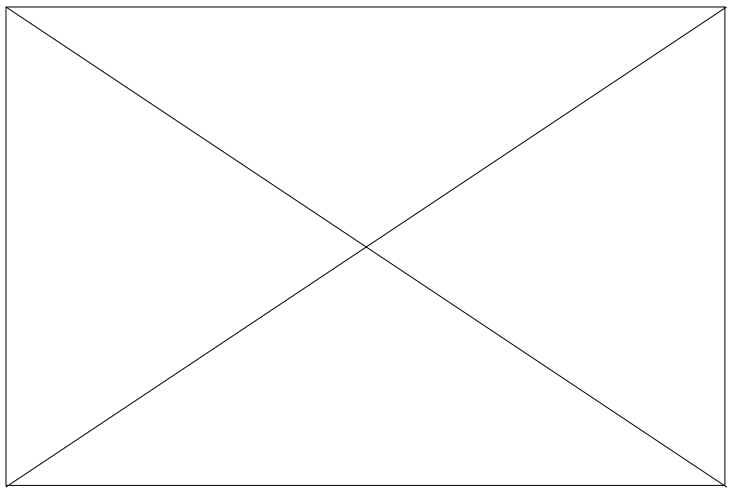
If this explanation doesn't kill you, this will.

More science toys.

doc 书于 posted at 12:30 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 13, 2003

ANTIGRAVITY TOP



doc 书于 posted at 05:45 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

上吊

某君用面线上吊为什么能自杀成功?

摔死的.

doc 书于 posted at 12:57 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PHONE CALL

Let's say one day you were calling someone and upon connecting, you heard "Hello! It's Bob here! Hold on! Hold on! I've gotta pee..." followed by 3 full minutes of running, water splashing and toilet flushing sound. And Bob came back and continued "Sorry for waiting... I'm not at home right now. Please leave your message after the tone..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:38 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WE CAN'T CANCEL

In a newspaper article yesterday, their adoptive father, Alireza Safaeian, said the sisters had tried to block the operation but were ignored by the medical team.

'We pleaded with doctors not to operate,' he said. 'But the last time we asked them, they said: "***Sorry, it's already been announced all over the world. We can't cancel***."'

The twins' adoptive mother, Iran Karmi, said Lelah was particularly fearful of the operation and begged her sister to abandon the idea of separating themselves. 'She was terrified and crying. But Ladan was adamant.'

However, Carson, in a US television interview, said neither twin could be dissuaded from going ahead: 'I think even if one minute before surgery, they had said, "We've changed our minds," we all would have been extremely happy.'

The women, however, had simply repeated that their lives as conjoined twins 'were worse than death'.

http://observer.guardian.co.uk/international/story/0,6903,997207,00.html

doc 书于 posted at 10:57 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

POST OP ANALYSIS

Why did the surgical attempt to separate the conjoined twins has failed? What went wrong?

Collaterals. Blood returning from the brains to the hearts via some other unexpected, unawared & undiscovered routes called collaterals. These collaterals reside near the base of the skull in the dura mater (a layer of fibrous sheath covering the brain). Towards the end of the surgery, the dura mater at the base of the skull was 10 times thicker than usual and full of dilated blood vessels which were not there before. Any attempt to separate was met with bleeding.

Apparently the grafted 'bypass' vein which was thought to be important was ignored by the brain. Not much blood wanted to go through it and the vein clotted twice. And even if it had clotted twice, the brain remained healthy. The vein was laughing because the surgeons have been fooled.

It's like you were trying to separate two houses connected together with pipes. You cut and plugged off the water pipe in the front of your house, the water rerouted through the unexpected pipes in your backyard which you didn't know they were there before. The more pipes you plugged, more new pipes were being discovered. And these new pipes might have greater water pressure compared to the old ones because the overall number of pipes had reduced. And they started bursting everywhere. And your backyard was flooded uncontrollably. In this case, it was not water. It was blood!

Of all the thing that could go wrong, they had to be defeated by collaterals?!?! Marn... Probably they should have paid more importance to the study of varicose veins. :P Okay okay, I'm no neurosurgeon. I'll shut up. XP

doc 书于 posted at 10:52 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 12, 2003

DSAINT

Met up with dSaint, dG, dCousin and dCgf today at Tai Thong for a normal lunch. Fish, meat, vege and omelette. Hmm... didn't see any fly there today.

But the waitress, while pouring tea, the tea dripped down from the teapot onto the dishes. Aww marn...

doc 书于 posted at 03:57 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 11, 2003

BALANCE

RPCNs : "Doc, what are you doing? You table is a mess."

Dr. Liew : "I'm creating a spreadsheet to compile the data from my cheque book as well as the statement from the current account."

RPCNs : "Reconciling?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup."

Few hours later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... This column means... And that column means... Should I substract this one with that one or add them together?" *think think think*

RPCNs : "Doc, want tea?"

Dr. Liew : "Keep quiet. Let me think... Hmm... This one not recorded in statement... And that one... Eh? How come the online version different from my hardcopy one?" *dial dial dial bank number*

Customer service : "Harlow?"

Dr. Liew : *blah blah blah*

Customer service : "Oh, that was because we were upgrading our server during that period. Your should follow the printed statement."

Dr. Liew : "Okay..."

Back to PC...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... then this one shouldn't be there and this one should be there... But wait, this means this column is..."

RPCNs : "Doc, we are running low on..."

Dr. Liew : "Arghhh!!! Shut up!!! Now my mind has gone into BSOD (Windows' Blue Screen Of Death) and I have to reboot my brain..."

RPCNs : "Ooops, I'll inform you later..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... then this one shouldn't be there and this one should be there... But wait, this means this column is..."

Five minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "I think I quite understand what I entered... this one short..."

RPCNs : "Doc, a drug rep is here to see you..."

Dr. Liew : *pull hair* *pull hair* *collapse*

I hate accounting!!!

1954 Hrs...

RPCNs : "This is your actual transaction amount minus your mathematical errors. Then minus bank charges and stamp duty. Plus these uncleared cheque. Then minus these deposits not recorded in statement. Then you get this figure which tallies with the statement..."

Dr. Liew : "So desu ne... Wahahaha! Close early! Let's go celebrate **the moment of triumph!!**"

doc 书于 posted at 06:03 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 10, 2003

HELI



Just as I was packing to go home...

Nokia 7250 : *Airwolf ringtone*

Dr. Liew : "Aww... sheet... Flying instructor calling..."

FI : "Harlow!"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe... How's life?"

FI : "How's your heli?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... I think okay kua?"

FI : "I'm just nearby. Can I drop by to check on it?"

Dr. Liew : "Late oledi. Some other time can ah?"

FI : "Very fast only lah, want to make sure it still can fly."

Dr. Liew : "Okay lor... Wait for you..."

5 minutes later...

FI : "Wah lau eh! Still look like brand new! How long haven't you been flying it?"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe... dunno... lost count..."

FI : "You ah! Skill also must have rusted oledi. How many times have I told you that you need to fly these babies to keep them spinning?"

Dr. Liew : "Rain mah..."

FI : "Rain?!?!" *poh pek poh pek* *another 15 minutes of lecture while checking the heli, tuning etc*

15 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : *crank* *crank engine*

Heli : *vroom* *vroom* *vroooooom*

FI : *brings heli to a hover* "Still okay. Why don't you join us in the field this Sunday?"

Dr. Liew : "Err..."

FI : "Err what? Come only lah."

Dr. Liew : "See first. Hehehe."

FI : "Lazy bugger."

Dr. Liew : :PbPbPb

For further info of my Hurricane Spinner, click here.

doc 书于 posted at 10:39 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PRUNES

Don't mind me. I buntut kembang sikit boleh tak? No harm right? :P

Session Start Wed Jun 25 10:31:10 2003

[10:31:11] ********: Good morning doc. Can spare a minute?

[10:33:02] Dr. Liew: OK.

[10:34:18] ********: THANKS A MILLION. My wife has a constipation problem... She normally goes to toilety every 2-3 days. She eats a lot. She usually relies on a slimming tea to make her able to go to the toilet. Is it OK?

[10:34:38] Dr. Liew: Definitely not OK.

[10:35:19] ********: Mmph ... what can be done?

[10:36:32] Dr. Liew: Correct the toilet habit. Toilet training, as they teach in primary school. Then correct the diet if it's lack of fibres. Get some *** prunes. It might help. Get some exercise.

Session Start Thu Jul 10 18:40:34 2003

[18:40:37] ********: Hello doc. Good evening. Thanks for the recommendation the other day. After taking the *** prunes, my wife's constipation is OK already. Thanks a million. :)

[18:41:07] Dr. Liew: I'm glad to hear that. You are most welcome. Ask her to keep it up.

doc 书于 posted at 06:58 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHICKEN & EGG

From: The Dude Date: Thu, 10 Jul 2003 02:36:34 +0800

which came first? the chicken or the egg?

From: "Ain't-No-Saint"
Date: Thu, 10 Jul 2003 02:50:05 +0800

the cock ??

From: DanaChow
Date: Thu, 10 Jul 2003 10:24:09 +0800

I think the chicken should've come first

According to Darwin's theory of Evolution, whereby we all have a common ancestor, whom is a single cell ameoba like microorganism that was accidently fused from pool of unknown chemicals, then slowly evolved into more complex animal such as the hmmm... planaria (simple worm like organisms that lay eggs.)

So you can see that of course it is the animal that first lay the egg than the egg that lay the animal first. The same thing applies to the chicken, whereby by chance some organism's egg was mutated and turned into a chicken. And viola, a Chicken then lay the egg.

Hey, now I am getting confused

From: Dr. Liew
Date: 10 Jul 2003 11:26:40 +0800

No, Dana, egg comes first.

There were this male and female version of this weird shape organism, maybe you wanna call them 'pre-chicken'.

So one day the male 'pre-chicken' and the female 'pre-chicken' were doing what they usually do in a night with a full moon...

Then the sperm of the male 'pre-chicken' found the egg of the female 'pre-chicken' and fertilized it.

But things didn't go well from that moment. It evolved out to be something different, a mutant, some X-men thing. And the organism inside the shell of that egg turned out to be something else - an X-pre-chicken, which we now call 'chicken'. So the egg was actually an egg with a chicken inside and we should call it a chicken egg, not pre-chicken egg. I know it's kinda retrospect, but it was a chicken egg nonetheless.

Then the egg hatched. And the daddy pre-chicken blamed the mommy pre-chicken for promiscuity with a different species. Then they went separate ways. Maybe the mommy pre-chicken brought up the first chicken all by herself, maybe the first chicken grew up all by him/herself and later found another mutant like him and then after a lot of full moons and gave rise to a whole bunch of mutants...

I hope you won't be having chicken or egg for lunch today...

From: Lemur
Date: Thu, 10 Jul 2003 12:53:55 +0800

Later when the chicken got older, it started to look down on pre-chicken and considered his kind as chicky superior. It lead its kind and completely wiped out pre-chicken from the face of the earth.

doc 书于 posted at 01:05 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BELLY DANCING

Received two audio CDs from Idrus (aka HeadWind) via Pos Ekspress. One CD contains 12 tracks of ancient 1960's Chinese songs, LOL. And another CD contains 13 tracks of Ahmed Tarkan's Arabic Belly Dancing music. Cool! Read his post on May 28th:

From: -=HW=-
Date: Wed, 28 May 2003 10:00:37 +0800

Go to this site and register yourself as a user first (free):
http://www.mazika.com/eindex.html
Then download "Belly Dance Songs by Ahmed Tarkan". Epecially get song no. 8 (Al Samba). Then listen to 10'20" worth of drumming. Turn the volume high and take note of the Richter Scale reading! Hehehe...

Enjoy!



Thanks, Idrus!

doc 书于 posted at 12:45 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 09, 2003

QUESTIONS

Yesterday...

RPCNs : "Doc, emergency. MVA (motor vehicular accident)."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, let him in."

Two men carried another guy in and lied him down on the couch.

Dr. Liew : "What do we have here?"

Man : "Accident, doc. Motorcyclist knocked down by a lorry."

Dr. Liew : "Aww marn... this is a mess. Let me stop the bleeding first. Nurse, check his vitals. Ask these men to wait outside."

Ten minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... vitals stable, bleeding stopped. Hello? What's your name?"

Victim : "Where am I?"

Dr. Liew : "You are in a clinic. What's you name?"

Victim : "Why my leg so painful?"

Dr. Liew : "Your leg was scalded probably by the exhaust pipe. What's your name?"

RPCNs : "His name is written on the IC, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Wei, hello! You think I'm stupid ah? Dunno how to check his IC for his name ah? I'm checking to see whether he still remembers his name or not lah."

Victim : "I feel giddy."

Dr. Liew : "Luckily he can still speak in full sentence. I'm packing him up to the hospital for further treatment. Do we have transport?"

RPCNs : "His family members are on their way."

Dr. Liew : "Good. Meanwhile keep an eye on his vitals. I'm going to draft a referral letter. And prepare a bin in case he decided to throw up."

Victim : "Where am I?"

RPCNs : "You are in a clinic."

Victim : "Why my leg so painful?"

RPCNs : "Your leg has been injured."

Victim : "Where am I?"

RPCNs : "I just told you. You are now in a clinic."

Victim : "Why my leg so painful?"

RPCNs : "Your leg has sustained some burn from exhaust pipe."

Victim : "Where am I?"

RPCNs : "Doc, why is he asking the same questions again and again?"

Dr. Liew : "Probably some concussion on his head."

RPCNs : "Should we continue to answer his questions?"

Dr. Liew : "Why not? In case he accidentally ask who you are, quickly tell him you are his girlfriend."

RPCNs : "Hoi! How can?"

Dr. Liew : "Why not? You so difficult to find boyfriend, this one sent in front of your mouth still dowan to swallow meh?"

RPCNs : "Know what? You'll be soooo dead after this!"

doc 书于 posted at 06:09 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JOURNEY TO MARS



All of the world's spacecraft that were supposed to begin their journey to Mars this year are on their way.

NASA's second rover, Opportunity, flew into space from Cape Canaveral Air Force Station at 11:18 p.m. Monday.

On Tuesday afternoon, it was about 200,000 miles away from Earth, not quite as far as the moon.

The rover still has 305 million miles left to fly in its seven-month coast to the red planet, Mars.

On Jan. 25th, 2004, it is scheduled to enter the Martian atmosphere and land on the surface, cushioned by a nest of airbags. Its final resting place will be a location called Meridiani Planum, a site observed to harbor the mineral hematite. This mineral frequently forms in the presence of water, making it an intriguing place for geologists to study through the rover's eyes.

As of 9 a.m. Tuesday, Opportunity's twin rover, Spirit, had flown 47.9 million miles. It will aim for Gusev Crater Jan. 3. Gusev Crater has a channel running out of it, and scientists believe it may have held a lake.

Meanwhile, the European Space Agency called its Mars Express spacecraft last weekend to make sure everything was humming along properly. Mars Express with the Beagle 2 lander launched from Russia in early June. It will try to make its first science measurements later this month.

Japan's Nozomi spacecraft is not faring as well. It took a hit by radiation from a solar flare, and it is unclear how well it will work once it reaches Mars. It launched from Japan in 1998 and is taking the scenic route to Mars because it used up too much fuel.

NASA's next launch to Mars won't be until 2005, when the planets are close again. The Mars Reconnaissance Orbiter will try to find water beneath Mars' surface from orbit.

doc 书于 posted at 04:17 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NOW THEY TALK...

"When we undertook this challenge, we knew the risks were great," Dr. Loo Choon Yong, the hospital's chairman, said at a news conference.

The case raised ethical questions within Singapore's medical community about whether doctors should allow patients to undergo such risky procedures. But the twins had asked doctors to go ahead with the operation even after being warned that there was at least a 50 percent chance that

one or both would die or suffer severe brain damage.

Alireza Safaian, the twins' adoptive father, said he knew from the moment he heard about the surgery that both sisters would die.

A doctor himself, Safaian wept as he spoke to Reuters at his home in southwestern Tehran of his distress at the decision of his daughters and the Singapore doctors to go ahead with an operation other surgeons had deemed simply too risky.

"When they took them to Singapore, I knew they would bring back their bodies. They took them there and killed them," he said.

"Me and my brother, who is a doctor in Germany, we told everyone that this separation surgery was impossible." Twins joined at the head occur only once in every two million live births. A separation operation had never been performed on adults.

"I was sure they would die and I told everyone about this but the media did not pay attention to what we were saying," he said.

He said he had taken the sisters to Germany when they were 2, and doctors said that one of them would die if surgeons tried to separate them. He sought advice from Ayatollah Khomeini, who was in exile in Najaf those days.

"He was not a doctor but was close to God," Safaian said. Khomeini said the surgery was not religiously permissible and would be considered murder since doctors knew in advance that one twin might die.

"They were victims of a big propaganda in Iran and Singapore," Safaian said. "They were used as laboratory mice. I read about the surgery three months ago but the ones who convinced them to go through with it did not let them come see us. Now my girls are gone and there is nothing I can do to bring them back."

The twins' biological father, Dadollah Bijani of Firouzabad village in southern Iran, told an Iranian newspaper that he had tried to talk them out of the surgery but that their minds were made up.

Complicating the Bijani sisters' case was that their brains had grown closely intertwined over the years and shared a major vein. In 1996, German doctors turned down their request for an operation, saying the shared vein made surgery too dangerous.

A neurosurgeon in Germany who declined to separate the twins when they were 14 said on Tuesday he was stunned the operation had even been attempted.

Madjid Samii, president of the International Neuroscience Institute in Hanover, said he had reluctantly turned down the request of the twins.

He had decided after a month of examinations in 1988 that a shared vein that drained blood from their brain to their hearts meant the sisters' chances of survival were almost nil.

Before the operation, Raffles Hospital convened an ethics committee and decided to proceed after determining that the twins were still willing after being made aware of the risks involved.

Goh assembled a team of 100 medical professionals and more than a dozen doctors from several countries, including a noted American expert on such operations, Dr. Benjamin S. Carson, director of pediatric neurosurgery at Johns Hopkins Children's Center.

Speaking at a press conference after the twins' death, Carson said: "The women certainly understood the risks and were determined to proceed. I felt compelled to get involved to help give them their best chance at survival and separation, and I have no regrets over my decision. **No act is a failure if you learn from it**."

Dr. Mark Siegler, director of the MacLean Ethics Center at the University of Chicago, said, "They were making a choice, it sounds to me like a very informed choice, about what they wanted. "

But he added that a patient's desire alone was not enough to justify a risky operation. He said there also had to be a reasonable chance of success and evidence that the procedure was really being done for the good of the patient and not just to earn money or prestige for the hospital or the doctors.

"It seems to me the operation would not have been undertaken by this huge team of surgeons if there were not some prospect for succeeding with the operation," he said.

Before the operation, doctors found that the blood pressure in the twins' brains was almost twice

as high as that of a normal person's. If no surgery was attempted, their brain functions could have been impaired in the long run.

The Singapore doctors involved in the surgery admitted they, too, stopped the operation at one point in the later stages of the 50-hour long procedure to discuss their options.

"The team wanted to know once again what the wishes of Ladan and Laleh were, and were told that their wish was to be separated under all circumstances," said Dr. Loo Choon Yong chairman of the Raffles Medical Group

According to a hospital press release, separation of the twins' brains had reached an "advanced stage" by 1:20 p.m. But as the surgeons toiled to separate the many tiny blood vessels connecting the sisters' brains, the twins began to lose blood pressure. Ladan died at 2:30 p.m. At 4 p.m., Laleh was pronounced dead.

Australian medical ethicist Nic Tonti-Filippini said consent of the patients was not reason enough to proceed with the surgery.

"A lot of people say it's good enough if they consent. But it's not good enough if they consent. The profession actually has to be satisfied that it's a safe enough procedure," he told Reuters.

Dr. Richard Ashcroft, head of medical ethics at London's Imperial College, called it "a genuine moral dilemma."

"And where you have a dilemma, people will make different decisions because there is no obvious answer what the right thing to do is."

Dr Torsten Strauver, 36, a neural radiologist at the University of Kiel Hospital in Germany, said: 'If they said they wanted to be separated and the doctors said it was conceivable and it was a common decision, then it is really bad luck and a tragedy.'

Dr Muralidhar Pai, a neurosurgeon at the Kasturba Medical College in Manipal, India, said that the Singapore team had 'the maximum experience and are the ones who could write textbooks on such surgeries'.

He operated on a pair of 18-month-old twins joined at the head last year but only one of the infants survived the operation.

'When all goes well, people will say very good. But if something happens, people will ask if there was a need for such surgery in the first place,' he said.

Reference:
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doc 书于 posted at 01:08 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MELISSA

i'm not in the best of mood actually. this morn has to be the second time this month some guy had to make it obvious that he was talking to my breasts. if you like wat you see, fine, just keep it to yourself.. if you wanna talk to me, make your point - to my face, not to my chest, they've got each other.. they dont need you to ask them how they are: twos company, threes a crowd.

ROTFLMAO with Ms LUITA!

i just pity those small percentage of guys who actually convince themselves that they are one helluva macho guy and think it turns women on to give them their opinions on how our body parts look like, and at times wat they would like to do. frankly speaking - if we wanna know how it looks we will ask. i remember one day while walking happily on the way back from class, a guy comes up to me and says that i've a nice big ass.. i curse him to hell, he laughs and walks back to where he came from. i just dunt know wat is it with those type of guys who think they have the right to do anything they want to any pretty girl they see [in this case me - LOL].. honestly i pity those pathetic perverted souls of theirs, for they have sinned.. LOL and i automaticly pray fer their life to be as miserable as possible... i know i'm not the only one who goes thru this bullshit, basicly every girl does.. which is sad.. *sighs* ye know, i'm tired of swearing my lungs out to a guy on the bus who just cant stop rubbing himself - even exact, his manhood against me. i get sick of raising my voice to guys who [on the bus again] slide their fingers inbetween the seats just to get a feel.. i hate having to not being able to whack the guy on his head wen he sits beside you and takes things from out of his bag.. lifting those elbow and purposely nudges our you know wat.. so, i'm writing a letter to those who have intentions to piss me off like so in the future, which i know you wont be reading but i dont care..

Dear those who want to become a perverted goofhead,

i will not appreciate the effort you are going to put into sexually harrasing me. so i advise you to just forget it. i am not a nice person, hence, i am not going to keep my bloody mouth shut. i am going to diss you, curse you - your family, your parents and anyone else who i think has a connection with you and spread the news to everyone else at the scene. if i'm in a good mood i might take out the mirror from my handbag and lend it to you, to let you see how pathetic you actually look.

let me inform you that, not only will i humiliate you, i might punch you in the face. please be scared, i'm good at it.. everyday i lift weights and i assure you it hurts. if i am to find out where you live, i will send out my troups to complete the job.. while if i happen to see you again i will continue where i last stopped.

just a piece of advise, if you feel that your libido is un-controlable and jacking off isn't enough for you, please get yourself a wife and stop harassing other girls / women, because we will not appreciate any of your actions from that filthy head of yours.

from someone who is pissed off,
mel

doc 书于 posted at 11:46 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRAFFIC INFO

LDragon sent me a link to Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information. You can find this link to the right panel of this blog.

Realtime streaming video of traffic condition on major roads around KL. Quite useful if you want to plan your route. Or if you just wanna go muahaha seeing people getting jammed up because they ran out of butter. Who knows, you may catch a few MVAs if you are lucky (or unlucky). :P

doc 书于 posted at 11:29 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DULLEST BLOG

The dullest blog that I've come across.

In case the website is down, I've saved a few of the entries in the 'Continue reading' section.

Noticing one or two leaves on the ground June 10
As I was walking along I noticed that one or two leaves had fallen from the trees. This may have been due to the slight breeze that was blowing. I left the leaves where they were on the ground and carried on walking.

Checking my e-mails June 6
I logged onto the internet in order to check my e-mails. I clicked the 'send and receive' button and downloaded one or two messages. A minute or two later I logged off the internet.

Leaving my shoes near the front door June 2
I took off one of my shoes and placed it on the floor near the front door. I then took off the other shoe and placed it adjacent to the first one. I left the two shoes there until such a time as I needed them again.

Looking at a lawn May 29
Whilst outside in the open air I noticed an area of grass. I stopped for a moment and looked at the lawn.

Sitting idly for a few moments May 23
I decided to take a short break from the tasks I was carrying out. I found a chair and sat idly for a few moments. When this time had elapsed I continued with my activities.

Pulling my chair a few inches towards the table May 20
I was sitting at the table and realised that I would be more comfortable if my chair was a couple of inches nearer to the table. I moved the chair forward slightly, thus lessening the gap between me and the table. I was then able to continue what I was doing in greater comfort.

Walking along at a steady pace May 17
I needed to get somewhere and decided to walk there. I wasn't particularly early or particularly late, so I walked along at a steady pace.

Making a note of something on a piece of paper May 15
Earlier on I heard something that I wanted to remember. I found a pen and wrote it down on a piece of paper. If I need to be reminded of the information at any point I will find the piece of paper and read it.

Replacing the lid on a container May 13
I noticed that after eating my lunch a tub of low fat spread remained on the kitchen work surface. It did not have a lid on. I remedied the situation by replacing the lid and returning the container to the refrigerator.

Looking at my watch May 12
I was busy doing some things and began to wonder how much time had elapsed. I glanced at my watch and saw the time displayed, thus providing an answer to my question.

Folding a newspaper in half May 10
A newspaper was sitting on the table. I folded it in half so that it would use up slightly less space, thereby freeing up an area on the table for other items.

Pausing briefly to look at the bottle bank May 10
Whilst walking along I passed the bottle bank, a large receptacle used for recycling glass objects. I looked at it briefly, then continued on my way.

Picking up a 2 pence coin May 9
I was in the living room and saw a 2 pence coin on the floor. I leant down, picked up the coin and put it in my pocket, thus enabling me to spend it at a later date.

About the correct temperature May 9
As I was sitting down I became aware that the temperature was neither too hot nor too cold. This being the case I made no adjustments to the temperature control on the central heating.

doc 书于 posted at 10:43 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 08, 2003

RELEVANCE

Hospital stocks fall after twins' death

Sify.com

Tuesday, 08 July , 2003, 16:12

Singapore: The shares of Raffles Medical Group Ltd. fell as much as 11 per cent Tuesday after news that the Iranian conjoined twins Ladan and Laleh Bijani died during the third day of a historic surgery to separate them. A team of 24 doctors and about 100 medical staff, led by Singapore neurosurgeon Keith Goh, began the world-first operation to separate the twins at 10 am on Sunday, knowing that one or both of the sisters might die.

Raffles shares fell to an intraday low of 39.5 Singapore cents when news of Ladan Bijani's death broke. It closed at 40.5 cents, down 9 per cent or 4 cents, after rising to 47 cents in the day and gaining nearly 19 per cent Monday.

"The stock had been pushed up by all the hype over the operation. It had to come down after the sobering news of Ladan's death," a dealer at DBS Vickers Securities told Dow Jones.

Dr. RS: It was a very difficult op. Should have been done quietly but the bastards could not resist doing it in big publicity for the glamour and also of course the $$$$$ value... Once they think commercial, surely the medical ethics and standards will drop... Some doctors nowadays are con-men and actors, hospitals are just like shopping complex. Nobody cares a f*ck about patients. Once they got to think they're superstars and having media etc involved, they simply increase the pressure on themselves... I am sure some decisions that were made were done not on pure medical grounds but also on 'what will the media say' factors.

doc 书于 posted at 07:58 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TWIN DIES

Second Iranian twin dies in separation operation in Singapore, nurse says

Canadian Press

Tuesday, July 08, 2003

SINGAPORE (AP) - Laleh Bijani died Tuesday just hours after her sister Ladan died in delicate surgery aimed at separating the 29-year-old Iranian twins who born joined at the head, a nurse involved in the surgery said.

"Everyone upstairs is crying," said the nurse, who was directly involved in the operation. She was speaking on condition of anonymity. "The second one has died," she said. "We treated them like

family because they had been here for seven months." Hospital officials had yet to officially announced the second death.

Twins Die Trying For Separate Lives

CBS 2 Chicago

Jul 8, 2003 5:36 am US/Central

SINGAPORE (AP) Neurosurgeons separated 29-year-old Iranian twins joined at the head Tuesday after two days of delicate surgery, but both sisters died shortly after their parting.

Ladan Bijani died first, then her sister Laleh died hours later, said a nurse involved in the surgery.

"Everyone upstairs is crying," said the nurse, speaking on condition of anonymity.

The surgical procedure, which would have taken another day to finish if the young women had survived, began on Sunday and involved a team of over a hundred medical professionals working in shifts to try to achieve the Bijanis hope of living physically separate lives.

"As the separation was coming to a close, a lot of blood was lost. The twins were subsequently in a critical state," said Raffles hospital spokesman Dr. Prem Kumar, who earlier in the day told reporters that everyone should pray for the young women.

Before agreeing to perform the surgery, doctors had warned the Bijanis that the surgery could kill one or both of the twins, or leave them brain-dead.

The brains of Ladan and Laleh Bijani were separate, but were nonetheless stuck together after years lying alongside each other.

Kumar had warned that controlling the bleeding and moving the twins from a seated position onto separate beds would be the biggest challenge, and that the condition of either twin would remain largely unknown until they wake up after surgery. The twins were seated during the operation.

The team of doctors had to contend with unstable pressure levels inside the twins' brains just before they worked to uncouple the sisters' brains and cut through the last bit of skull joining them, Kumar said.

On Monday, the team of doctors completed one of the most dangerous steps in the surgery by rerouting a shared vein and stitching in a new one. The shared vein, thick as a finger, drained blood from the twins' brains to their hearts.

The sisters' brains had "to be teased apart very slowly," Kumar said. "Cut. Teased apart. Cut. Teased apart. In the process, you encounter a lot of blood vessels and other tissues."

He said surgeon worked "millimeter by millimeter."

The operation was complicated further when the team discovered that the pressure in the twins' brains and circulatory system was fluctuating.

Monday's rerouting the shared vein was considered one of the biggest obstacles in the surgery. German doctors told the twins in 1996 that the surgery was too dangerous, but the Singapore team benefited from technological advances, Kumar said.

Although the sisters knew the operation could kill one or both of them, they decided to face those dangers after a lifetime of living conjoined and compromising on everything from when to wake up to what career to pursue.

"If God wants us to live the rest of our lives as two separate, independent individuals, we will," Ladan said before the operation.

An international team of 28 doctors and about 100 medical assistants were enlisted for the surgery. The Iranian government said Monday it would pay the nearly $300,000 cost of the operation and care for the twins.

This was the first time surgeons have ever tried to separate adult craniopagus twins - siblings born joined at the head. The surgery has been performed successfully since 1952 on infants, whose brains can more easily recover.

Participating neurosurgeon Dr. Benjamin Carson, director of pediatric neurosurgery at Johns Hopkins Children's Center in Baltimore, has separated three sets of craniopagus twins.

> Because this operation was a medical first, surgeons encountered unexpected obstacles not seen in infants. It took longer to cut through portions of their skulls because their older bones were denser than previously believed, Kumar said.
>
> The sisters were born into a poor family of 11 children in Firouzabad, southern Iran, but grew up in Tehran under doctors' care.

doc 书于 posted at 07:25 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONJOINED TWIN



The best part:

> As well as music to soothe them in their work, the doctors have been taking food and **massage** breaks through the night.

Doctors Tease Apart Brains of Iranian Twins
Mon July 7, 2003 10:38 PM ET
By Katherine Espina

SINGAPORE (Reuters) - Neurosurgeons trying to separate Iranian twins joined at the head teased apart tightly packed brain tissue and blood vessels on Tuesday as the life-threatening operation moved into its third day.

Soothing classical music played in the operating theater as the team of 28 doctors and about 100 assistants at a Singapore hospital battled unstable blood circulation amid an array of lines that feed Laleh and Ladan Bijani intravenously and monitored their vital signs.

After cutting open the 29-year-old pair's joint skull in the hours after the surgery began on Sunday, five neurosurgeons were prying apart the brains millimeter by millimeter, said Dr Prem Kumar Nair, a spokesman for Singapore's Raffles Hospital.

"In the process of separating, you cannot just tear them apart. They have to be teased apart very slowly, cut, teased apart, cut, teased apart," he told reporters.

"Although the brains are distinctly separate, because they have been fused for the last 29 years they are very adherent to each other."

Another official said this part of the surgery had taken much longer than the expected 10 hours.

"Part of the brain has been dissected, but they haven't reached the base yet," the official said.

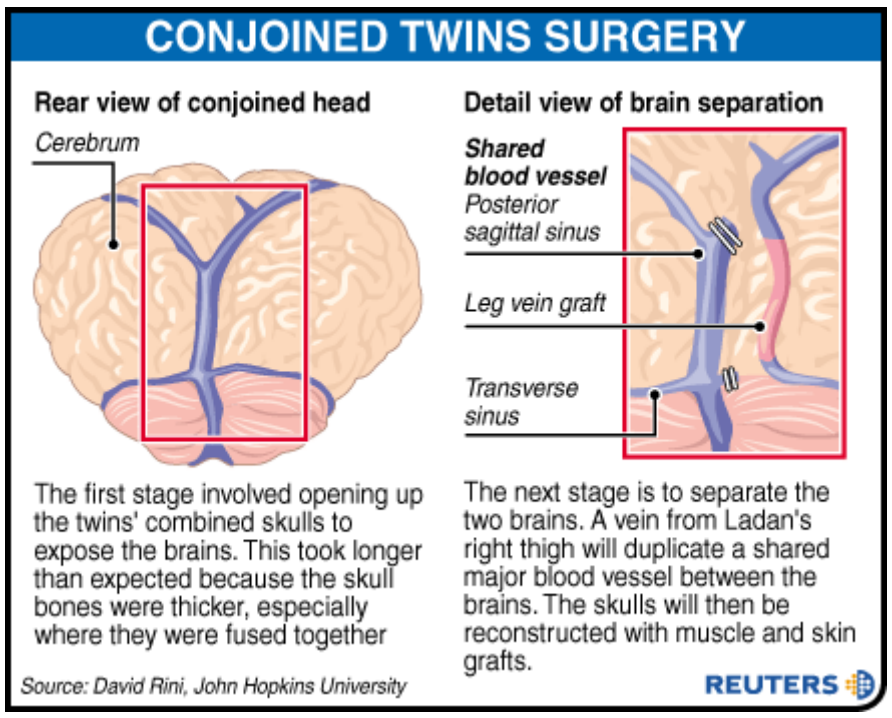
"It has been 16 hours since they started this part of the operation and the separation has taken much longer than expected."

German doctors turned away the twins in 1996, saying splitting them could prove fatal. But the Bijanis were determined to lead separate lives and persuaded Singapore doctors to operate despite the risks.

CIRCULATION PROBLEM

Nair said doctors had completed a key part of the operation, using a leg vein extracted from Ladan's right thigh to replace for her a shared major vein that drained blood from the brains.

But after the bypass, blood circulation between the twins became unstable.



As well as music to soothe them in their work, the doctors have been taking food and massage breaks through the night.

The operation has drawn worldwide attention as the twins' elderly parents await the outcome in Iran. Supporters in Singapore are holding a prayer vigil at the hospital.

On Monday, Iranian President Mohammad Khatami pledged to cover the cost of the surgery, estimated at around $300,000.

Asked if the vein bypass was the riskiest part of the surgery, Nair said other hurdles lay ahead.

The first stage of the operation, opening the two skulls, also took longer than expected because the bone where the twins are joined was thick and compact.

"The process that is now being undertaken by the neurosurgeons is equally difficult," Nair said.

Twins joined at the head occur only once in every two million live births. Successful separation is very rare. (With additional reporting by Jacqueline Wong)

doc 书于 posted at 12:42 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 07, 2003

ANOTHER MMS

From Aaron Cheah.

Pink Panther.gif

Click for Pink Panther midi music.

doc 书于 posted at 03:25 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 06, 2003

NICE PLACE 好地方

Yes, they call it 'Nice Place'. Not because the place is really nice but because the place is called 'Nice Place'.



It's located at Sri Damansara. Quite isolated from the rest of the world at an industrial area.

So is 'Nice Place' really that nice? Read on...



One very important thing is parking. The parking space is quite big. But unfortunately quite congested. If a car is waiting for another car to come out, a whole row of cars will be stucked and queued up behind it. Fortunately, there are quite a few uniformed 'jaga' pointing you towards empty lots. Parking is free.



RPCNs : "Our table number is A54."

Dr. Liew : "So? Not enough digit to buy Magnum or Toto also."

RPCNs : "You need to tell them the table number each time you order something."

A big place. Each table is numbered. You can go around placing your order at different stalls. And each time you order, you tell them your table number. They will deliver the food to you and you pay before you touch the food.

RPCNs : "你晚上来更多人."

Dr. Liew : "你自己来逼啦! 我才不要."

RPCNs : "晚上的灯很漂亮, 而且那些 wire 上面的东西还会喷雾哦! 很迷人."

Dr. Liew : "只有你才会被迷到. 肤浅."



Sarawak Hand Made Noodle.

Dr. Liew : "Wah, Sarawak wor, wanna try ah? Want to know what Wombat has been eating everyday."

RPCNs : "I ate before. Normal noodle only lah."

Dr. Liew : "Oh... Next."



Hong Kong Che Chai Mee. Maybe 'normal' noodle also. Reserve for next time. If there's a next time.



Portugese Grilled Fish.

Dr. Liew : *look at fish* "I don't think they are fresh. Next."



Mini Steamboat? When I eat steamboat. I prefer to have lots of ingredient. The soup will be tastier. I'll go for 'Mega' anytime and definitely not 'Mini'.



Penang Lo Bak. Not really nice. But can lah, boleh makan. Comes with a plate of salty chilly paste and the sticky kind of Loh soup (卤汁). This plate costs RM4.90. 猪肉卷, 府竹, 皮蛋及虾饼.





Hong Kong Layer Pot Dish. A rip off. You'll hate Hongkees just because you ate this. Three medium sized prawns, somemore not fresh. Few pieces of duck meat, then pork, mushroom, few slices of fish and cuttle fish, lots of cabbage and tung-fun (clear transparent rice noodle 冬粉) hidden

underneath to make it look big. Very little soup. Price : RM20.00. We didn't even finish it. Bleargh...



鱿鱼翁菜. Normal cuttle fish and kankung only. Can eat. Nothing special.



Baebeque chicken stick. From the same Hongkee stall as Layer Pot Dish.

Dr. Liew : "Are you sure this is ours?"

Indon : "Yes. Three ringgit please."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? What is this?"

Indon : "Barbeque chicken."

Dr. Liew : "Are you sure? Let me ask the boss."

Indon : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Is this what I ordered?"

Cook : "Yup. Barbeque chicken. 串烧鸡."

Dr. Liew : "Why this one on your sign look so orange and this one so pale and colourless one?"

Cook : "That one too cooked already. Burnt. Not nice. This one just nice."

Dr. Liew : "Like that also can ah? Okay lah, put down. Makan."

RPCNs : "Not bad what? Got rice wine taste summore."

Dr. Liew : "I'm not touching that. And I hate Hongkees, now."



The boss of the place will always cater for the drink. Good money. One glass of fruit juice RM2.00.



Playground. Small. Maybe congested at times. Because this is the only thing for children there.



RPCNs : "This toilet has air conditioning. You wanna have a look, doc?"

Dr. Liew : "Air-cond? Whatever for? To keep the smell inside? Wahahaha."

RPCNs : "Yulk! We just finished eating lah."

Dr. Liew : *whistle* *whistle*

RPCNs : "HOI!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:42 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BUNGEE JUMPING

From : http://jennythegreat.blogspot.com/

I wonder if this is the feeling you get when you cheat death.

if you can't read the post below, what i'm trying to say is don't fucking ever go bungee jumping ever ever never ever why the fuck people do it in the first place i don't know. i think they must fucking stupid.

i know that's why i did it. i did it the second time for my sister's sake but i was still fucking stupid.

but i am so glad Sara liked it as much as she did. And she really liked it. Wants to go back again next month.
fuck if i'm going up there again.

but you'll probably hear another horror story of me bleeding all over somebody in a few weeks. maybe next time i'll just puke and add another gross point to my record. then the jump after that is free...

i can't evn see straight enough to typ e this propertly
so i go bunfgee jumping, right, and it's the scaries t effing thing ive ever done in my enetiere life. i have on ivdeo the first jump me screming in absolute terror the whole way down until they gaev m e the ring to pull e inand then i'm shking like crazy holding on rto it. it was the worst thing i thin i have ever done.i closed my ees thewhole tiem. krux was there and he jusmped too.

the second jump my sister was there to gjump with me and she missd hte first one so i went p with her and they made me jump backwards. theg yy sayd to look at him he whoe way down and i said wtf and he said just do ti so i looked t him for all of two secndns whil e i fell and then i close d my eyes ; t was scarier the second time and i screamed harlder and y hea d filled up w ith blood and my noses tarted bleeding and in thevideo you can see huge jdrps of blood hittin g the pool and when theyh tiook me down i ha blood all over my face ad my ahir and myforejhead and on my hand and i was giddy.

apparently i'm a bleeder.

i will never do that again. well, i woul like to sayi will never do t hat again but i did it a second tiem and one mre tme and I get a free one so i don' tknow. right now i' m cooklign a steak to help replace all the blood i lst. i don' trecall ever blaedaing that much in my eitnere life evver.

this was tyep dw with one e ys open and being unable to see staright beacuse ofhte heache. mayb e iwill be reetype d alater but this conevyes preceisely how i'm feeling righ tnow, which is abourt to passiout.

doc 书于 posted at 02:28 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRV40E'S WIDESCREEN

Sony TRV40E camcorder allows you to record in 16:9 widescreen format. So I decided to try that. Tweaked some setting on the camcorder and the LCD display turned into 16:9 by blanking out the top and bottom portion.

Image056 copy.jpg

So is that true 16:9 or is it a 4:3 letterbox?

So I connected the camcorder output to the auxillary jack of the Panasonic DVD player. Turned out it's neither. It's actually a letterbox vertically stretched to fill up 4:3. I have to stretch it again horizontally on the DVD player to achieve virtual 16:9.

True 16:9 widescreen



4:3 TV format



Letterbox



Sony TRV40E's fake 16:9



Fake 16:9 corrected



Note that the image has been blurred by the stretching.

doc 书于 posted at 10:54 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 05, 2003

MP3 TO AUDIOCD

SuZen: do u know of any programs where i can convert mp3 to audio files?

Dr. Liew: cool edit 2000
SuZen: cool man thx

SuZen: hey
SuZen: audio format is what?
Dr. Liew: .wav?
SuZen: this ce2k damn big
Dr. Liew: yup. very powerful
SuZen: hmm
SuZen: i want fast meh
Dr. Liew: you can even filter noise lah this lah that lah
SuZen: like i know how to use all those hshaahah
Dr. Liew: 'normalize' volume lah
Dr. Liew: heh, then what you wanna do?
SuZen: i just wanna change mp3 to wav so i can burn into cd and listen in my mom's car
SuZen: wei i finished installing
SuZen: what i do now
Dr. Liew: run it lor?
SuZen: i saved the mp3 as .wav
SuZen: but got wnidows wav and all that crap
SuZen: anyway
SuZen: i saved it as windows .wav
Dr. Liew: yalor
SuZen: and cannot play on cd player argh
Dr. Liew: huh?
Dr. Liew: you need nero to burn audio cd
SuZen: burn it as data cd cannot ah?
Dr. Liew: cannot lah
SuZen: WAHAHAHAHA
SuZen: NO WONDER LA
SuZen: okokok
SuZen: i reburn
Dr. Liew: *urgh*
Dr. Liew: where got people burn .wav on cdr and expect it to play on normal audio player one? LOLOL
SuZen: DIAMZ
Dr. Liew: nero can handle mp3 to audiocd conversion
Dr. Liew: no need cooledit
SuZen: now u tell me
SuZen: NOW U TELL ME

doc 书于 posted at 09:59 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SHUKOR

Woohoo! Shukor added me to his link list today! Damn bangga man me. He wrote this on his blog:

> Today i read about DR liew blog ! it was dam cool ! so i put the link in my page ! I heard about DR liew frow LDragon ! Ldragon is a IT professional ! i always get help from him !

Alamak, buntut kembang oledi. Cannot get up from chair. Hahaha.

Thanks, Shukor. ;)

Click here for a screenshot.

doc 书于 posted at 09:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SUSHI

Nigiri sushi



Unagi don



Nigiri sushi



MMS CHARGES

This is what I got from the Maxis website. Visit it for some free animated picture message.

You'll need a camera phone or MMS compatible phone.

Sign up for GPRS and WAP by calling 123 on your Maxis mobile.

Sign up before 30 September 2003 to enjoy:
- No registration fee (save RM20)
- No monthly fee (save RM10 per month)
- Send up to 50 picture messages for free (up to 1MB GPRS data usage given FREE until 30 September 2003).

Follow the instructions below to set up your phone and send out your first picture message in order to activate picture messaging.

Select "Create Message". Key in MMS[space]Nokia[space]7250 and SMS it to 22333

Normal charges:
RM1.00 per picture message sent.

Promotion period charges:
Send up to 50 messages a month for FREE (up to 1MB GPRS data usage given FREE until 30 September 2003).

Sending picture messages at MYR1.00 each is expensive. So I called up Maxis customer service for clarification. She told me that picture message send/receive between two phones is charged according to the amount of GPRS data sent and received. There's no such thing as MYR1.00 per message. The 'RM1.00' displayed was for downloading picture message from Maxis' website to your phone. Duh???

doc 书于 posted at 02:23 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

T-SHIRT TOO BIG

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
*Subject: Re: It's the FINAL COUNTDOWN~~~ *WHOOP! WHOOP!**

From: LadySilke Date: Fri, 4 Jul 2003 00:19:13 +0800

I got the t-shirts today!!

But... aiyoma! They're too big! ROTFLMAO!!!! I guess I can use them for baju tidur. :-P

Looks like I'll order the "M" sizes instead. :-P :-P

From: "Dr. Liew"
Date: 4 Jul 2003 10:16:17 +0800

Big good what? Very 'windy'. In case kena water can easily 'de-stick' before running off. :P

From: "Charger@HomeTown"
Date: Sat, 5 Jul 2003 00:52:45 +0800

So, if your T-Shirt dark blue or white.

dSaint: "Let me prepare a pale of water for the BBQ."

Dr. Liew: "I'll have BB6 team on standby."

Lemur: "Another baywatch run-run scene? I wanna watch!"

From: dSaint
Date: 5 Jul 2003 10:34:59 +0800

correction : Let me prepare a pail of ICE COLD water for the BBQ. heheh...

From: LadySilke
Date: Sat, 5 Jul 2003 11:32:36 +0800

snatches bucket of ICE COLD water - snaps open dSaint's pants - dumps ICE COLD water into dSaint's pants - snaps shut dSaint's pants - dunks empty bucket on dSaint's head - smacks dSaint's @$$ with senduk

:-P

From: "Dr. Liew"
Date: 5 Jul 2003 11:49:40 +0800

Charger : "Aww marn!"

Lemur : "Ouch!"

The Dude : "Ooooo..."

Dr. Liew : "Sheet! Clear the area! Quick! Lie him down! Emergency resuscitation!"

dSaint : *face turning green* "Oh my precious! I'm gonna die! I'm gonna dieeee!"

Dr. Liew : "No worries! Hang in there! We'll try to save it. Nurse! Chainsaw!"

RPCN : *start chainsaw* *cut open belt*

Dr. Liew : "Easy there... easy there... we don't want it to drop off..."

dSaint : "Is it still there? Is it still there? I can't feel a thing!"

Dr. Liew : "It could be the numbness... Magnifying glass! Hmm... No good."

dSaint : "No good? Aww marn..."

Dr. Liew : "No lah, I'm saying the magnifying glass has not enough magnification power. Get me microscope!"

Charger : "How is it?"

Dr. Liew : "Still searching... Get me some burning charcoal..."

dSaint : "Charcoal?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "Hot candle wax also can. Or if you prefer, my pencil torch."

dSaint : "Hoi!"

Dr. Liew : "Where's my assistant? Get the stove burning."

The Dude : *speaking through speculum like a duck* "But I'm just a part time gynaecologist!"

Dr. Liew : "This is a life and death situation. Nevermind the gynae part."

The Dude : "Okay." *dump burning charcoal in stove*

Dr. Liew : "Help me carry him over."

Charger & Lemur : *carry dSaint on stove*

Dr. Liew : "Let him sit on it for half an hour. He'll be alright. Iggy, fan the stove for me."

Iggy : *fan fan fan*

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

END POSTING EXAM

Young Ain did well in her surgical end posting exam.

Read about it here.

Congratulations, Ain. :)

doc 书于 posted at 10:35 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 04, 2003

RECEIVED MMS

Received an MMS from Mark Ng. Sent from his SonyEricsson T610.



doc 书于 posted at 05:50 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MAXIS MMS

Finally the long awaited Maxis MMS is here. Available for its postpaid customers.

To sign up, click here.

After I applied, I received an SMS saying :

Welcome! You have successfully registered for Maxis picture messaging service. You can now send and receive picture messages any time and anywhere. Sender: (not available) Sent: 12:48:19 04-07-2003

After sending a picture message to myself, what the...

> You have received a picture message from 6012[my phone number]. To view, visit http://mms.maxis.net.my. Login with your mobile 6012[my phone number] and your password is ******.

And this http://mms.maxis.net.my takes ages to load.

After login, you'll need some Real Player to see the MMS. And the lame Real Player connection always timed out...

So I forwarded the MMS from the net to my own phone and I received my own pic back.

What lah, so mah fan...

30 minutes later...

I composed a message on my phone, attached a pic, sent it to my own number as MMS...

Voila! Direct! No need to login to net anymore!

July 03, 2003

玻璃之情

词: 林夕 唱, 曲: 张国荣

从前我会使你快乐
现在却最多叫你寂寞
再吻下去像皱纸轻薄
撕开了都不觉

我这苦心已有预备
随时有块玻璃 破碎堕地
勉强下去 我会憎你
只差那一口气

不信的泪 能令失落的你爱下去
难收的覆水将感情慢慢荡开去
如果你太累及时地道别没有罪
牵手来 空手去 就去

一起 要许多福气
或者 承受不起
或者 怀恨比相爱更合理
即使 可悲

不信的泪 能令失落的你爱下去
难收的覆水将感情慢慢荡开去
如果你太累及时地道别没有罪
一生人 不只一 伴侣

你会记得 我是谁
尤如偶尔想起 过气玩具
我抱住过 那怕失去
早想到玻璃很易碎

July 02, 2003

STREAMYX DOWN

What TMNet users are singing when their line is down...

Note : MIDI music ahead, turn up the volume of your speakers! And grab a mike! :P

SILENT DOC



Photo courtesy of TV Smith.

Read the last line: Under developed breasts and mastoptosis. LOL!

doc 书于 posted at 10:30 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NSDS3HVLDJJD AND BB6

- Eh, KK got your nick spelt correctly? lol :)

What actually happened...

Tailor : "Come again?"

KK : "November. Sierra. Delta. Sierra. Three. Hotel. Small letter Victor. Lima. Delta. Small letter Juliet. Capital Juliet. Small letter Delta."

Tailor : "Who in the world..."

KK : "Shut up and do it!"

Tailor : "Can you repeat it again?"

KK : "Arghhh! It's the 59th time I'm repeating this. Here you go again: November. Sierra. Delta. Sierra. Three. Hotel. Small letter Victor. Lima. Delta. Small letter Juliet. Capital Juliet. Small letter Delta."

Tailor : "How do you spell Juliet? J-U-L-I-E-T, correct?"

KK : *foaming from mouth*

-- So, are your parents satisfied with the T-shirt?

- They start asking me questions...I feel that I'm in a police interrogation or something.

NSDS3 dad : "You are telling me all these alphabets is your name?"

NSDS3 : "No no no! They are my nickname!"

NSDS3 dad : "Yeah right! How do you pronounce it, then?"

NSDS3 : "It actually stands for Nerdrazor Steyrman Death Star 3 Hans von Luck..."

NSDS3 dad : "And you said your friends actually know what it means?"

NSDS3 : "Err... not all, but a few of them..."

NSDS3 dad : "Strange friends you have."

NSDS3 : "Not strange. We are the Bondi Blue Six..."

NSDS3 dad : "Bondi whaaaat?"

NSDS3 : "Bondi Blue Six, dad. Bee-Bee-Six."

NSDS3 dad : "What kind of friends are they?"

NSDS3 : "Internet friends."

NSDS3 dad : "Of course they are internet friends. You know them through internet, right? I mean

what do they do?"

NSDS3 : "They go on missions."

NSDS3 dad : "What kind of missions?"

NSDS3 : "They are highly classified top secrets, dad. I can tell you, but I'll have to kill you."

NSDS3 dad : *pengsan*

doc 书于 posted at 09:49 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY PHOTO ALBUM

Is at ImageStation.



This photo was taken somewhere in the late 80's. The flight was Indian Airlines. Internal flight from Madras to Bangalore. A few classmates and me were in the flight. The time was around 11am Indian time.

5 minutes before ETA, we realised that the Airbus was making some hard and sharp turnings.

A few minutes had passed and the pilot (captain) announced that the plane was facing some mechanical problem and had to do an emergency landing.

We were asked to erect the seats, 'bend forward' and put our heads in between the knees. But with all the excitement going around, only morons will do that. Our faces stayed glued to the windows.

The plane landed on the runway at a very sharp angle. The impact was greater than normal. The nose was high up in the air. So much so that some carry-on luggages were sliding along the corridor to the back of the plane.

We could see that a few fire engines were already racing with the plane on the runway at full speed. Siren howling and lights flashing.

Immediately upon touching the runway, the jet engines went into reverse thrusting. Flaps were all the way up. The braking was hard.

The nose came down pretty quickly and screeched on the runway. Now the luggages that had glided to the back came back and went to the front. Everything was falling forward.

Then it dawned on us that perhaps the front landing gear was stuck.

And there were heavy burnt smell. Perhaps caused by the friction between the fuselage and the runway. A few fire engines were seen spraying something to the front of the plane.

Then the announcement came. We were told to leave all our belongings behind. The flight attendants opened the front door and rolled out a big inflatable rubber slide. We were told to take off our shoes. Aww marn... I was wearing this pair of hiking shoes with shoelace tied almost up to mid-shin. While I was undoing my shoelace, everyone was having fun sliding down the rubber slide, including those wearing sarees.

Then a flight stewardess asked me why I was still in the plane. I showed her my shoes and she said it was okay... So I slided down with my shoes on, eventually. And you'll feel like you want to climb back up and do another sliding again. :P

And we were specifically told not to take any photo. We gathered on the runway, some distance from the plane. So happened that one of my friend was carrying a small luggage with his camera in it. So we took this photo in a somewhat hidden way.

The temperature at Bangalore was always cooling. And it was windy.

Our carry-on luggages were given back to us on a small tow truck. So we just picked them up. And our cargo luggage were sent for transit. We were given free lunch.

I think a few reporters were there later interviewing some of my friends.

Three hours later, we boarded the flight from Bangalore to Mangalore.

doc 书于 posted at 01:26 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE COUNTDOWN HAS ENDED

Timbalan Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : *Gulp* *runs out*

Over all Malaysian army camps and airfields...

WHOOP *WHOOP* *WHOOP*

PA system : "Condition RED! Condition RED! All personel assume defensive position! This is not a drill. I repeat, THIS IS NOT A DRILL!"

Alpha SWAT Team: "OMG! HERE COMES THE FIRST ENCOUNTER! Alpha calling HQ, Alpha calling HQ! Over!"

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia: "HQ here, over."

Alpha SWAT Team: "Subject sighted, subject sighted, do I have permission to fire?"

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia: "Do not fire before the subject fires!! Over."

Alpha SWAT Team: *glup!* "Are you sure? But this is Darurat!!!"

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia: "I'm g*dd*mn sure! If you screw up just this much, you'll be flying a cargo plane full of rubber dog sh!t put of Hong Kong."

Alpha SWAT Team: *glup!* "YES SIR!!!"

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia: "Good luck Gentlemen."

Alpha SWAT Team: "OMG! HERE HE COMES!!!"

Subject: "So, you drive a Kancils? >;-)"

Alpha SWAT Team: "ARGH!!!!!!!!!! PULL BACK! PULL BACK!"

SWAT team leader : *look at own uniform* "Alamak! My uniform so ugly!" *take off uniform* *strip naked running on the street* "ARGHHHH!!!!! I want a kommies' T-shirt!!!"



doc 书于 posted at 01:11 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CENSORSHIP RELATED

From: Wombat Date: Tue, 01 Jul 2003 22:48:26 +0700

Absolutely no kissing scenes in Bollywood movies.

But the actresses are allowed to grind and writh and pout and moan and move their bodies in ways that will even make porn stars blush. Yet they are not allowed to kiss. Go figure.

doc 书于 posted at 10:27 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

July 01, 2003

IN LESS THAN 2 HOURS

Note : If you are not a regular reader of tmnet.communities, you may not understand this.

Kancil Killer wrote:

> Nope... more demanded than T3
>
> 2 days to go!!!!!!!!!!!

July 1st, 2003 @ 1205 hours...

Ibupejabat Polis Diraja Malaysia Bukit Aman...

Ketua Polis : "48 hours?!?! You must be joking!"

Timbalan Ketua Polis : "No sir, latest news. I have a hard copy here."

Ketua Polis : "Hmm... more demanded than T3... Alamak! They are for real!"

Timbalan Ketua Polis : "It seems so, sir. What should we do?"

Ketua Polis : "Cancel everyone's leave. Tell them to go on full alert. Recall those who have gone on retirement. This is a situation that cannot be taken lightly."

Timbalan Ketua Polis : *Gulp* "Yes sir."

Ketua Polis : "Call up the PM and advise him to go to DEFCON 3. And ask everyone to pray harder. We'll need all the help from Him..." *let out a long sigh and stare blankly at the ceiling* *roll eyes*

2215 hours...

Timbalan Ketua Polis : "In less than 2 hours..."

Ketua Polis : "Shut the f*ck up and let me think!!" *pace pace pace*

Timbalan Ketua Polis : "Should we go on military alert?"

Ketua Polis : "NOW ONLY YOU TELL ME!!! MORON! Get me the Defence Minister on the line NOW NOW NOW!!"

Timbalan Ketua Polis : "Right away, sir!"

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : *yawn* "This better be good. It's g*dd*mn 2215 hours now and I'm having a good time with this peyote thingy..."

Ketua Polis : "I'm very sorry to disturb you at this time of the night, sir. But I have something very important."

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : "Spill it out, willya. Or I'll hang up."

Ketua Polis : "It's this..." *narrates the story of KK*

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : "WHAT THE...! Get me the PM NOW! And get all our F-5E Thunder Tigers airborne in an hour's time!!"

Timbalan Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : "But it's 2215 hours now, sir."

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : "Either you get them airborne or you can go clean my toilet for the next 30 years. And mobilize all the tanks and infantry units!"

Timbalan Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : *Gulp* "Are you sure? That will be a Darurat."

Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : "I'm g*dd*mn sure! Either you do that or we won't live to see tomorrow. Oh yeah, don't forget to pray too."

Timbalan Menteri Pertahanan Malaysia : *Gulp* *runs out*

Over all Malaysian army camps and airfields...

WHOOP *WHOOP* *WHOOP*

PA system : "Condition RED! Condition RED! All personel assume defensive position! This is not a drill. I repeat, THIS IS NOT A DRILL!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:32 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GIVING SOMEONE YOUR HEART

Claudia (medical rep) : "Doc, I'd like to give you this."



Dr. Liew : "Haaarrrrr???"

Claudia : "To remind you of our product."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, I thought to remind me of you."

Claudia : *blush* "Cannot lah. It's a stress ball. You can squeeze it in times of frustration."

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah, in times when your product doesn't work." *squeeze* *squeeze* "Hahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 03:30 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

M-16 GANG

The M-16 gang that haunted Malaysian has been rounded up.

The full report from PDRM is available here in Bahasa Malaysia.

There's one more member on the run with a reward of RM100,000 on his head:



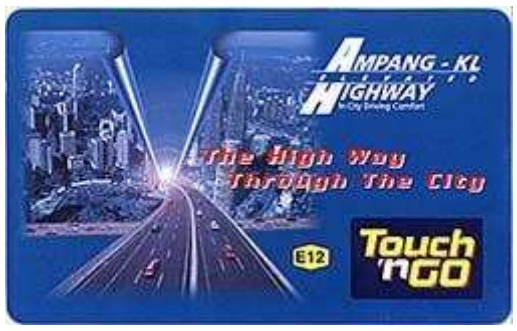
doc 书于 posted at 12:23 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 30, 2003

CAR RACE

One more reason why Malaysian drivers can never win in car race.

- When approaching the finish line, he will automatically reach for the Touch 'n Go card in the glove box.



doc 书于 posted at 03:30 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 29, 2003

DOUBLEUKAY ON AIR

Those of you that have compatible Window's Media Player or WinAmp, you can listen to doubleukay's live bass guitar performance here. (Note: it's active at the time of this posting.)

WK : *di di dum dum* *di di dum dum*

Dr. Liew : ~~Oh darling darling~~ ~~stand~~ ~~buy mee~~ ~~woh~~ ~~stand~~ ~~buy mee~~

Suddenly...

WK : *CHENG CHENG TWANG TWOING BONK BONK*

Dr. Liew : "What the..."

RPCNs : "Shut up oledi!"



.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Car Race
Doubleukay On Air
How Doctors Got Conned
Cheat
晨曦
The Horse & The Pony
From My Balcony
Thrombotic Stroke
Work
Beach
The Smile
SMS Capacity Of Nokia 7250
Man Powered Skywheel
Milk Powder
Running Amok
Armchair Detectives
Zhu Ling 朱令
Mishap On Escalator
3D Pong
Bangsar Part Deux
Selangor, Khir Toyo & People's Wives
My Brain???
The Dilemma Of John Connor
美女
脸皮与视力

HOW DOCTORS GOT CONNED

Kindly be warned.

A man calling himself a doctor has been on the prowl going from shop to shop and also from clinic to clinic giving a dud cheque in exchange for cash. Most took pity on his story of financial difficulty and offered amounts from RM 200 to RM 500. A fellow dentist friend warned me about his sob story - he lent him RM 500 and he went back to him again for a second round!

Two weeks ago he extended his coverage over to my area. He introduced himself at the counter that he was an old friend. I met him but refused his cheque offer and he then left for another clinic two doors away.

Just before my lunch hour, a man asked to see me at the counter. Introduced himself as a doctor. He apparently had a minor accident and was just short of cash to settle with the victim and asked for RM100 with the promise to return to me after lunch. That was the last I saw him.

I used to get phone calls from supposed Income Tax person / Persatuan Bekas Tentera, organising a charity dinner and requested donation. I usually put down the phone.

It seem that an ex political party branch chairman has been after those well established clinics.

This entry is related to this.

June 28, 2003

CHEAT

An Ah Soh brought her son to come and see me...

RPCN : "Here's the receipt for seventeen ringgit."

Ah Soh : "Okay. Can I have a pen, please?"

RPCN : "You can use this pen." *gave pen*

Ah Soh : *Picked up pen and changed the number 1 to 2."

RPCN : "Doc, she has changed the number 1 to 2."

Dr. Liew : "Err... That will render the receipt invalid."

Ah Soh : "Huh?"

Dr. Liew : "The number has been spelt out as SEVENTEEN here. Just changing the numeric figure will create a discrepancy between the two and render the receipt useless."

Ah Soh : "Can you issue a new receipt of RM27?"

Dr. Liew : "Why? The charges is only RM17."

Ah Soh : "If you issue an RM27 receipt, I can claim back from company ten ringgit extra."

Dr. Liew : "If you want money, you have to work for it. You can't cheat your company like this. Later the bad karma may get back to you, who knows? And with all the cheating, when do you expect us Chinese to improve? Later your kids will learn that from you and start stealing things. You want money, work sincerely for it. Don't use this kind of dirty trick. Very malu one ler, if I were you."

Ah Soh : "..."

June 27, 2003

晨曦

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat



doc 书于 posted at 09:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE HORSE & THE PONY



没有摩托车,
没有油烟味,
没有空气污染.
只有马儿与脚踏车代步.

doc 书于 posted at 09:15 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FROM MY BALCONY





长长的地平线, 落日, 黄昏...

doc 书于 posted at 08:59 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THROMBOTIC STROKE

I received an SMS a few days ago from dSaint.

He was asking me something about numbness on the whole left side of the body and I told him most probably it was a stroke.

Later I found out that it was his housemate who was suffering from the problem and my SMS just buckled his knees. He was only 26 years old.

They brought him to see a doctor and was referred to a hospital. The episodes of numbness and weakness waxed and waned. Sounds like a thrombotic stroke to me.

doc 书于 posted at 07:47 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WORK



doc 书于 posted at 06:26 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BEACH





doc 书于 posted at 06:25 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE SMILE



doc 书于 posted at 04:42 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMS CAPACITY OF NOKIA 7250

My Nokia 7250 reached its full SMS storage a few days ago with the warning 'Message Storage Is Nearly Full' or something like that. I did not bother to delete any message to free up the memory. There were 80+ SMS in Inbox and another 80+ SMS in Sent Items. There were 3.8MB free memory on the phone but apparently it was not for SMS.

New messages kept coming in. The SMS's in Sent Items were deleted automatically to accomodate the new incoming SMS's. The SMS's that I sent out were not saved to Sent Items.

After a while, all the SMS's in the Sent Items were depleted and the phone said something like 'No More Space For Incoming Messages' and refused to accept incoming SMS.

I tried to free up some space in the Inbox by deleting some 20 to 30 SMS's but still the SMS's I sent were not backed up into the Sent Items. But the new SMS's made their way to the Inbox.

I proceeded to delete all the SMS's using the Delete function on the phone and chose 'All Messages'. Finally the phone is back to 'normal', storing sent SMS's in its Sent Items folder.

Weird phone.

doc 书于 posted at 04:36 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MAN POWERED SKYWHEEL



doc 书于 posted at 03:49 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 25, 2003

MILK POWDER

Rep : "Our milk powder hor... Very close in nutritional value with breast milk."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay."

Rep : "According to the study, mental development, physical development on children fed by our formula is close and comparable to those on breast feeding."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm..."

Rep : "More interestingly, the frequency of stool output and consistency also close and comparable to those on breast feeding."

Dr. Liew : "You went and compare their stool also?!?!"

Rep : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : "So your cows' breasts are very similar to human breast? And maybe the children taking your formula milk have the same facial features with that of a cow and their IQ also equal to a cow?"

Rep : "Wahahaha! No lah! According to the study..."

Dr. Liew : "Hahaha! Don't take it too seriously. I'm just pulling your leg."

doc 书于 posted at 07:25 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RUNNING AMOK

A quiet afternoon...

Woman : "Doc, can you please follow me?"

Dr. Liew : "Where?"

Woman : "To our school, for specially-abled children."

Dr. Liew : "What happened?"

Woman : "A student suddenly turned violent and started breaking car windows and attacking his father."

Dr. Liew : "No sheet! Nurse, get me a valium shot. Let's go!"

5 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Mein Gott Im Himmel! Hell just broke loose or what? All the windows of the cars has been broken!"

Violent student : *throws water*

Woman : "Watch out!"

Dr. Liew : *drenched in water* "Now you tell me... Thank you."

Woman : "What should we do now?"

Dr. Liew : "Call the police."

Woman : "Police?"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, police. Before he injures himself and others further."

Violent student : *still throwing stones*

Dr. Liew : *dodging stones ala Matrix style*

5 minutes later...

Police : *wrestled violent boy into mud* *apply straight jacket*

Dr. Liew : "Phew!"

doc 书于 posted at 04:19 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ARMCHAIR DETECTIVES

Discussion gathered from **SCuM**:

> Just as he was about to rape her, two policemen conducting special rounds on a motorcycle spotted the Proton Tiara and asked to see his identification. For several heart-stopping moments, he thought the game was up. But as it was dark, the cop could not see the state the woman was in and thought they were a courting couple.

Why the lady not seek help at that golden opportunity? Apart from the assumption that the lady is unconscious, which isn't the case according to the report, why? Let's figure...

Only that animal knows why...my theory is she was too panic and scare..

Maybe he's got a knife hiding at his other hand... maybe the police were too busy "writing details" down from their ICs (away from the car) ... and didn't even notice any hints if she ever had a chance to throw ... when policemen took your ICs away for a couple of minutes, that's the standard trend to scare offenders (in this case, they thought their could have got some duit kopi for catching couple making out), what the heck were they "writing" any way ??? The policemen gave the beast the golden opportunity to escape, without even looking if there was any sign of distress or hints from the girl.

Imagine this Malay animal threatened Canny that her mother "were" abducted by his gang. Her mother will be raped and killed if she try to escape. Do you think any girl will not obeying this threat?

> The complex's closed-circuit television system showed a man pushing the victim into the back seat of the car at Basement 2 about 9.45pm while two accomplices stood by. A man then got into the driver's seat and left the complex with the two men flanking the woman in the back seat. They are believed to have left the complex without difficulty as the woman had her pre-paid parking ticket with her.

The rapist may or may not have acted alone, we cannot be sure for now.

Definitely my lack of deep understanding of the law system here... But isn't that suffice that the bastard already "confessed" about his crime? Isn't this enough to "prove" him guilty?....???

The whole truth/story been delivered to the public is fabricated. You can find out some discrepancy in the reports. Some missing men-in-action mystery...

The victim and the criminal may already know each other. Sounds like a TV/movie story, but then

don't rule it out yet...

I read in the newspaper yesterday that the two policemen saw the car at 12:00am, but the family of the late Canny only made a police report at 12:30am. Half an hour... we shall not blame the policemen here.

The computer linkage with the JPJ was down when the police saw the abandoned car, therefore, they couldn't identify the car immediately.

The standard proceudre is the car engine must be stopped and key surrendered to police until the questioning is finished. How could this Malay driver could sped off if this procedure was followed. Tell me what kind of training was given to these policemen. This is a gross negligence in the police part.

We are also allowed to ask the police to show their IDs and if in doubt to drive straight to the nearest police station. Maybe the cops id was with this fella.

Canny looked like his ex-boss ??

Checked that the cleaning supervisor in charge at BSC is an Indian plumb lady.

The original news is at Bangsar Part Deux.

doc 书于 posted at 01:01 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 24, 2003

ZHU LING 朱令

The First Large-Scale International Telemedicine Trial to China: Zhu Ling's Case

Hi,

This is Peking University in China, a place of those dreams of freedom and democracy. However, a young, 21-year old student has become very sick and is dying. The illness is very rare. Though they have tried, doctors at the best hospitals in Beijing cannot cure her; many do not even know what illness it is. So now we are asking the world -- can somebody help us?

Here is a description of the illness:

The young woman -- her name is Zhu Ling -- is a student in the chemistry department. On DEC. 5, 1994, Zhu Ling felt sick in her stomach. Three days later, her hair began to fall out and within two days she was completely bald. She entered the hospital, but the doctors could not find the season for her illness. However, after she was in the hospital for a month, she began to feel better and her hair grew back. Zhu Ling went back to school in February, but in March her legs began to ache severely, and she felt dizzy. She entered XieHe(Harmony) Hospital - the most famous hospital in China. On March 15, her symptoms worsened. She began facial paralysis, central muscle of eye's paralysis, self-controlled respiration disappeared. So she was put on a respirator.



And then the internet came to her rescue...

Found this on Palmdoc's blog.

doc 书于 posted at 11:18 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 23, 2003

MISHAP ON ESCALATOR

Friends fall in freak mishap on escalator

THE excitement of being at the prestigious Putra World Trade Centre for the first time proved to be a "dramatic" outing for three women from Baling, Kedah.

The three friends ? Umai Kalsom, 55, Saedah Ahmad, 53, and Fauziah Che Teh, 70, ? were at PWTC to catch the proceedings at the Umno general assembly.

But they ended up being injured in a "freak" escalator mishap.

Umai Kalsom fell when her sarong got caught in between the steps of the escalator at Level 2. Her left little toe was injured as it was caught between the steps.

Saedah and Fauziah, who were right behind Umai Kalsom, fell on top of her, causing a commotion on the escalator.

Fortunately, a quick-minded Fiona Mohamad Ariffin, a Puteri Umno member, came to the rescue by alerting the security personnel to switch off the escalator.

Fiona later accompanied the three women to a nearby clinic.

"Kita mai ni sebab dengak Dr Mahathir nak berhenti ... (We came because we heard Dr Mahathir is leaving)," said Saedah, who hurt her left leg in the incident.

Umai Kalsom added: "Laju sangat ... tak biasa" (The escalator was too fast, I was not used to it).

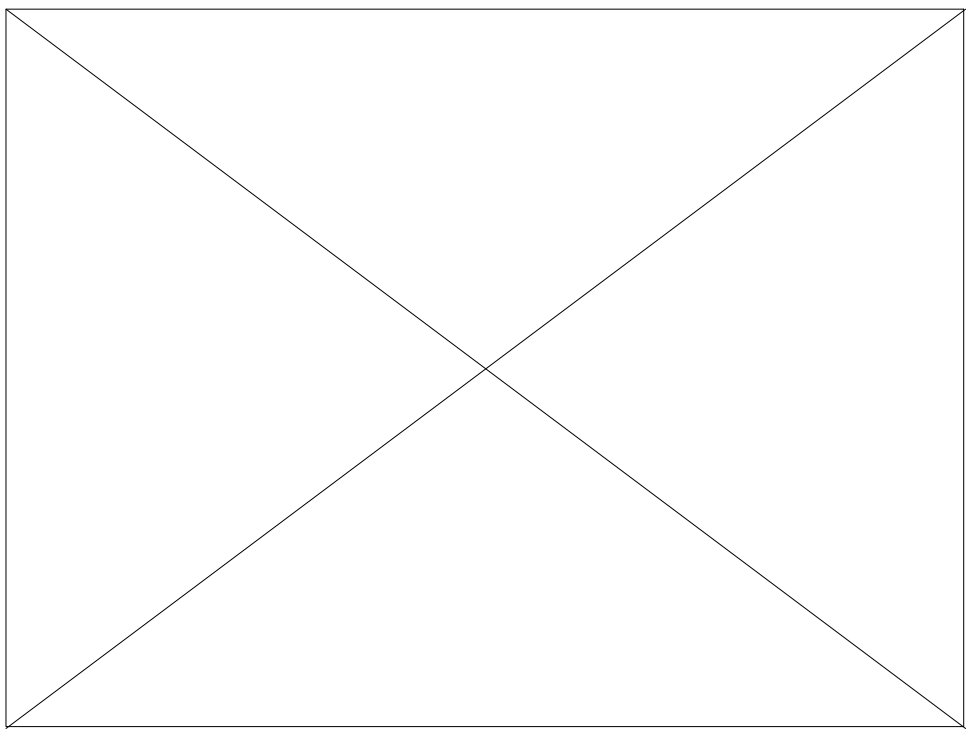


MISHAP: Security personnel at the Putra World Trade Centre going to the rescue of the three women who fell when one of the women's sarong got caught in between the escalator steps Friday.

doc 书于 posted at 07:42 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

3D PONG

A Flash game. Click on 'Continue reading' to play the game.



doc 书于 posted at 06:38 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BANGSAR PART DEUX

It happened at the basement car park of the popular Bangsar Shopping Complex.

"He told the police that he soon realised that he had made a mistake but decided to rape her after

being struck by her good looks."



Canny Ong Lay Kian 王丽涓, 29, an IT worker in the United States, was with her mother (Pearley Viswanathan, 57), sisters and several friends at the centre for dinner on Friday, June 13th, 2003. She was to return to the US the following day.

The relative said Canny had migrated to the United States a few years ago and settled down in San Diego, California, where she is married to an American, Brendon Ong.

Canny Ong had returned to Malaysia On June 1st, 2003 to visit her 63-year-old father, retired headmaster Ong Bee Jeng, 64, who had one of his kidney's removed due to a tumour.

After dinner, Canny went alone to the B2 level of the basement car park to retrieve the parking ticket from her mother's Proton Tiara and that was the last time she was seen. The car was also missing.

The body of a woman, believed to have been murdered, was found in a ravine at Km 44.4 of the Elite Highway. The victim, with both hands tied and her face covered with masking tape, was discovered by Elite employees at 5.30 pm. The victim did not have any serious injuries aside from bruises on her arms, neck and abdomen. No identification documents were found.

The unidentified woman, in her 20s, with brown hair and her wrists bound, was believed to have been killed elsewhere and her body taken to the construction site, dumped in the ravine beside the highway and set ablaze. A pair of shoes was also found at the scene. However, no weapons were discovered at the spot.

The body was taken to the Seremban Hospital for a post-mortem and from the result, it was found that that she had died from asphyxiation.

Police recovered the Proton Tiara on Saturday, June 14th, 2003 near where the body was found and suspected that it belonged to Canny Ong who was kidnapped from the Bangsar Shopping Complex a day earlier.

A 27-year-old Malay man who was arrested last Thursday told police that she bore a close resemblance to his former employer at a cleaning company, China Press reported yesterday.

The man was angry with his former boss over an as-yet-undisclosed matter and plotted to take revenge on her after he left the company, said the Chinese-language daily.

He stalked her and monitored her movements, hoping to ambush her at the Bangsar Shopping Complex, where he used to work.

The day he struck, he got the wrong woman.

Mrs Ong, a 28-year-old information technology analyst, was retrieving a ticket from her vehicle in the basement carpark when she was grabbed by the man. He confronted Canny with a dagger and forced her into her Proton Tiara before crashing past the barrier at the basement car park.

He told the police that he soon realised that he had made a mistake but decided to rape her after being struck by her good looks.

He gagged and tied her up, and drove her to a quiet, secluded area in Taman Perindustrian Jaya in Kelana Jaya.

Just as he was about to rape her, two policemen conducting special rounds on a motorcycle spotted the Proton Tiara and asked to see his identification. For several heart-stopping moments, he thought the game was up. But as it was dark, the cop could not see the state the woman was in and thought they were a courting couple.

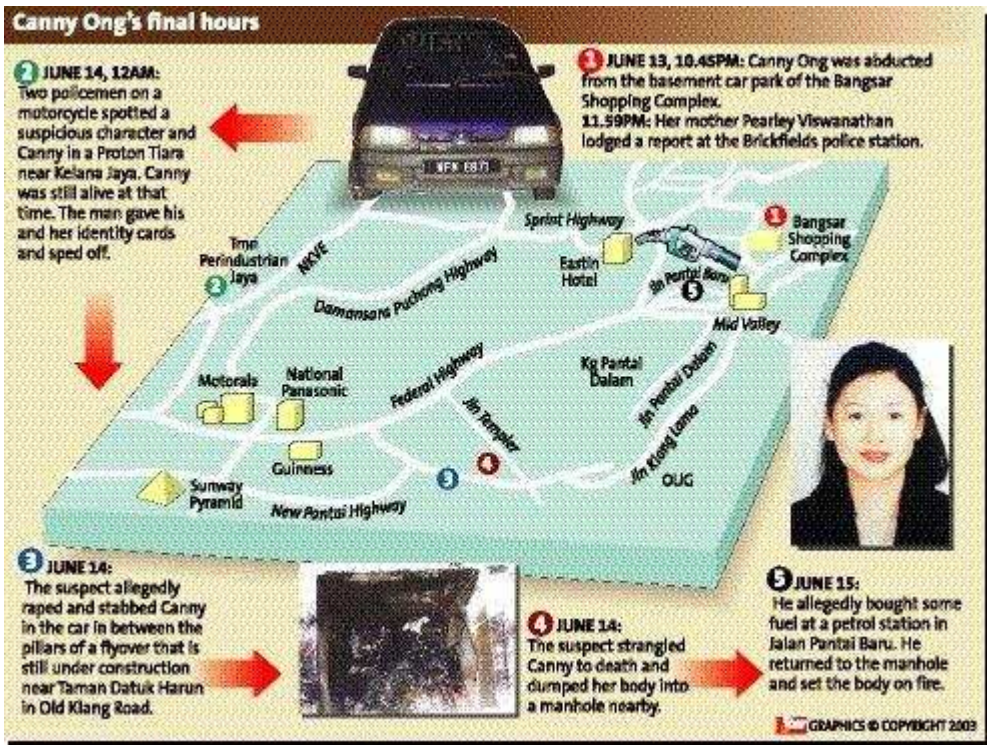
The suspect handed the policeman both his and Mrs Ong's identity cards, and sped off as one of the detectives was jotting down the details.

Some 90 minutes later, the suspect drove to a section of a road under construction in Taman Medan, off Old Klang Road, and parked by the roadside. Here, he allegedly raped, stabbed and strangled her. It was reported that the body was then pushed into a culvert weighted down by tyres.

He then drove to a petrol station in Jalan Pantai Baru where he bought some fuel. It is believed that he returned to the manhole in the early hours of June 15, using the petrol to set the body on

fire.

He abandoned the car in Taman Petaling Utama, Old Klang Road. Police recovered the car and towed it to the PJ district police headquarters but could not trace its owner because of a **computer breakdown**.



Part one is here.

Read more discussion at Armchair Detectives.

doc 书于 posted at 01:52 PM | 评述 Comments (17) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SELANGOR, KHIR TOYO & PEOPLE'S WIVES

Heard from Wombat and found this on Jeff's blog.

Front-page in The NST:

> Selangor Umno liaison chief Datuk Seri Dr Mohd Khir Toyo:
>
> Selangor's rapid development under Dr Mahathir's leadership is because there is a favoured person from Selangor in Dr Mahathir's life - his wife, Dr Siti Hasmah.
>
> It looks like Selangor will prosper further under Pak Lah because his wife, Datuk Seri Endon, is also from Selangor.

doc 书于 posted at 12:44 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY BRAIN???

Found this from Redphayze's blog.

Your Brain Usage Profile

Auditory : 33%
Visual : 66%
Left : 64%
Right : 35%

You are somewhat left-hemisphere dominant and show a preference for visual learning, although not extreme in either characteristic. You probably tend to do most things in moderation, but not always.

Your left-hemisphere dominance implies that your learning style is organized and structured, detail oriented and logical. Your visual preference, though, has you seeking stimulation and multiple data. Such an outlook can overwhelm structure and logic and create an almost continuous state of uncertainty and agitation. You may well suffer a feeling of continually trying to "catch up" with yourself.

Your tendency to be organized and logical and attend to details is reasonably well-established which should afford you success regardless of your chosen field of endeavor. You can "size up" situations

and take in information rapidly. However, you must then subject that data to being classified and organized which causes you to "lose touch" with the immediacy of the problem.

Your logical and methodical nature hamper you in this regard though in the long run it may work to your advantage since you "learn from experience" and can go through the process more rapidly on subsequent occasions.

You remain predominantly functional in your orientation and practical. Abstraction and theory are secondary to application. In keeping with this, you focus on details until they manifest themselves in a unique pattern and only then work with the "larger whole."

With regards to your career choices, you have a mentality that would be good as a scientist, coach, athlete, design consultant, or an engineering technician. You can "see where you want to go" and even be able to "tell yourself," but find that you are "fighting yourself" at the darndest times.

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 22, 2003

THE DILEMMA OF JOHN CONNOR

Year 2029...

John Connor : "Kyle Reese!"

Kyle Reese : "Yes sir!"

John Connor : "I have a mission for you. I'm sending you back to the year 1984."

Kyle Reese : "What's the mission objective, sir?"

John Connor : "To protect a very important person named Sarah Connor, from The Terminator."

Kyle Reese : "Did you say Connor, sir?"

John Connor : "Yes, Sarah Connor, my mother."

Kyle Reese : "Yes sir!"

John Connor : "And..."

Kyle Reese : "And, sir?"

John Connor : "Make sure she gets pregnant."

Kyle Reese : *GULP* "Pregnant, sir? But you said she is your mother, sir."

John Connor : "Isk. Just do it."

Kyle Reese : "With all due respect, sir..."

John Connor : "Arghh!!! Do it!!!"

Kyle Reese : "My pleasure, sir... Oops, I mean thank you, sir... Alamak! Okay, **son**... Err... Oops! Sorry, sir..."

John Connor : *collapse*

And the bigger dilemma of John Connor : Choosing a handsome enough man to be his own father.

doc 书于 posted at 08:13 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

美女

Alright, people! High level of gamma radiation from a group of radiant girls! Wear your sunglasses and turn the brightness knob of your monitor down to the minimum.

Drum rolls

Tada...

Pic 1
Pic 2

doc 书于 posted at 07:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

脸皮与视力

RPCN #1 : "Doctor, 近视加深了, 有什么办法可以减轻视力?"

Dr. Liew : "用根筷子对着眼睛插几下, 应该可以 '减轻' '视力' 呱?"

RPCN #1 : "去死啦!"

Dr. Liew : "咦? RPCN #2 一碰到热, 脸蛋就红了起来."

RPCN #1 : "咦? 是喔!"

Dr. Liew : "而你就不会."

RPCN #1 : "为什么?"

Dr. Liew : "三个字."

RPCN #1 : "哪三个字?"

Dr. Liew : "脸皮厚."

RPCN #1 : "你给我站住! 不要走!"

doc 书于 posted at 04:23 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

咖啡网站

电脑技师 #1 : "喂! 3 号台 hang 机! 我搞唔掂!"

电脑技师 #2 : "等阵! 一下就来."

电脑技师 #1 : "快点啦!"

电脑技师 #2 : "等吓会死咩?" *按 按 按* *close process* "Okay. Boleh pakai."

包头姑娘 : "Terima Kasih."

电脑技师 #1 : *伸出条痢* "哗! 甘都得? 成个 monitor 都系咸湿野."

电脑技师 #2 : "人地既私生活, 多事啦你! 做野!"

doc 书于 posted at 02:19 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NIGHTMARES IN KARAOKE

The gang (click for larger picture) :



Requires Real Player :
Vulgar song #1 : cold_rain.rm
Vulgar song #2 : go_come.rm
Vulgar song #3 : o_dream.rm
Vulgar song #4 : peach.rm

You may encounter bandwidth limit and  .

ARGUING AGAINST THE WAR ON TERRORISM

The Quick And Dirty Leftist's Guide To Arguing Against The War On Terrorism

By John Hawkins

Here are the key arguments lefties across the planet can use against those warmongering, oil guzzling, baby-killers on the right who are gungho about the 'war on terrorism'!

Bush Should Have Stopped It -- But Not That Way!: Instead of focusing on what we should do now, claim that Bush could have stopped 9/11 before it happened by aggressively going after the terrorists pre-911. Then reflexively oppose every suggestion the Bush administration comes up with to prevent another attack because it will create a "police state." This one drives right-wingers crazy!!

How Can We Invade Saddam When He Used To Be Our Friend?: We must force these right-wing zealots to realize that relationships between nations are NEVER allowed to change. Since we were friends with Saddam in the eighties, it was hypocritical of us to kick him out of Kuwait and keep him from annexing Saudi Arabia. Even if he hates us now, is acquiring nukes, and has ties to terrorists we still can't attack him -- for some reason or another. I think there is a UN rule against attacking former friends for any reason or something.

If We Preemptively Attack Iraq -- Everyone Will Do It!: The United States could be setting a dangerous precedent here since no other nation has ever attacked another nation "preemptively." Wait a second, if that was true, shouldn't we always be at peace since no nation has ever attacked another nation except in self-defense? So that's Bush's evil plan, to spoil world peace!

Insist That We Give Inspections A Chance: No one believes Saddam is going to actually allow unfettered inspections but we know from a decade of experience that he can literally run the inspectors around in circles for years. The more time Saddam wastes, the closer he gets to a nuclear bomb he can use to stop Bush's filthy war!

It's About The Ordinary People: The most important reason you are against the war is because you care about the innocent people in Iraq. That's why you're so strongly against replacing the dictator who has starved, gassed, tortured, and oppressed so many of his own people -- you may not want to phrase it exactly like that, but you get the idea.

Keep Moving That Goalpost: If the pro-war crowd starts beating you up too much because you won't support war under any circumstances, say that you are willing to use force.. A) As soon as Al-Queda is destroyed, B) the Israeli/Palestinian conflict is over C) Afghanistan is a strong and stable Democracy D) Against Iran E) Against Pakistan F) Against Saudi Arabia G) If inspections fail (again) H) Once the whole world agrees with us...etc. It really doesn't matter what you come up with here because the purpose is to delay things endlessly. Even if your condition were met, you would simply change the conditions you'd need to meet your goal.

Never Admit That You Are Helping Terrorists And Dictators: Act offended if anyone claims you are helping dictators and terrorists by opposing killing, capturing, or hindering them in any significant way. Sure that may be the actual RESULT of doing what you're suggesting, but INTENTIONS, not results, are what have to be considered.

Pretend To Be Offended When You're Accused Of Anti-Semitism: Just because you call Palestinian terrorists "freedom fighters", condemn every Israeli attempt to defend itself from terrorist attacks, believe Jews control the US media and government, and think a land dispute is an adequate reason for blowing up women and children at a bus stop (as long as they're Jews), does not make you anti-semitic. No matter how obvious your anti-semitism is, it doesn't count unless you ADMIT that you're anti-semitic.

Remember Who The Real Enemies Are: Obviously, George Bush and America are to blame for the 'war on terrorism.' You should certainly never blame nations like Iraq, Iran, Syria, Lebanon, or the 'Disputed Territories', etc, for actually sponsoring terrorist groups that have no real purpose other than to murder innocent people.

Show Me Osama's Corpse: Even though we haven't heard from Osama Bin Laden since the United States bombed the area he was in into blood, sand, and rubble, you must insist that the 'war on terrorism' is a failure since we don't have him in hand. Sure we haven't heard a thing from him in nine and half months but he's probably just laying low! The best thing about this one is that since Osama was probably blown into a fine red mist at Tora Bora, the Bush administration will never be able to 'prove' that he's dead. This means you can't ever be proven

'wrong' when you claim that he's still alive.

Solutions? Uh....: When pressed for solutions it's a good idea to mumble incoherently, or just say, "I don't know what we should do, but I know war isn't the answer!!!" If you're really pressed you can suggest that America should give more aid to the poor, that one never gets old.

Tell Those 'Chickenhawks' What For: Demand that anyone who is pro-war sign up for the military because only people who are willing to risk their lives in combat have a right to advocate going to war. If they counter with "well if you believe that, then you should go to Iraq and throw yourself on one of Saddam's bunkers so you can be a 'human shield'" either quickly change the subject or say that you detest Saddam (despite the fact that you are firmly against any attempt at removing him from power).

There's No Reason To Bomb Saddam!: Just because Hussein is a psychopathic dictator who gassed the Iranians and his own people, fought against the United States, tried to assassinate a US President, has massive stockpiles of WMD, is seeking nukes, and has ties to terrorists doesn't mean he's dangerous. In fact, we have no evidence that the global terrorist network is still a threat at all...except for 9/11 and all the other attacks across the world since then.

War For Oil!: This war isn't really about terrorism or weapons of mass destruction, it's about oil like every big war America fought in during the last century! Well...except for WW1, WW2, Vietnam, and Korea... but the Gulf War was all about oil! Of course, Iraq only supplies 2.1% of America's oil and Afghanistan doesn't supply any...but "everyone" says it's about oil so it must be somehow or another!

We'll Destabilize the Middle-East: It's common knowledge that the 'Arab Street' will immediately overthrow their leaders if Muslims are harmed anywhere across the world, no matter what the reason may be. Of course, we've gotten off lucky so far since the 'Arab Street' didn't erupt when Israel bombed an Iraqi nuke site, when Israel invaded Lebanon, when Israel 'invaded' the "disputed territories" about 500 times, when Reagan bombed Libya, when the US invaded Iraq, when the Serbs were slaughtering Bosnian Muslims, when the US invaded Afghanistan, when the US bombed through Ramadan, etc, etc. But this time the 'Arab Street' is REALLY SERIOUS!!!

Congratulations! You've now learned everything you'll need to know to smash those favoring AmeriKKKan imperialism and hegemony!

doc 书于 posted at 10:58 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HARRY POTTER

The book **'Harry Potter 5 - The Order Of The Phoenix'** has been launched officially worldwide yesterday.

The ebook of the same title has been found circulating on the internet as early as May among internet users.

It only takes less than a minute to download the zipped file over a 56k modem. Add another few minutes and you'll get Volume 1 to 4 also. Spend another few more minutes and voila - Harry Potter 1 to 5 on a PDA!

doc 书于 posted at 10:23 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TOTAL RECORDER

Have been looking up and down for a program to convert MIDI files to .wav or MP3 format.

Didn't realize that the Total Recorder sitting in my harddisk is able to do that.

29.6KB of 4.5 minutes MIDI just bloated up to 5+MB with 192kbit/s MP3 encoding.

Well, why? Because the instrument of MIDI may vary from soundboard to soundboard, e.g. Turtle Beach and Sound Blaster. The same channel may play different instrument for the same MIDI file on different PC. But with MP3, the result is consistent. Moreover, portable players can't handle MIDIs.

doc 书于 posted at 10:17 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

炒饭

RPCN : "Doctor 你今天早上吃的蛋糕降小块. 好 er 好 er! 可以吃炒饭. 我妈妈炒的."

Dr. Liew : "哦."

RPCN : "Nah, 炒饭. 你慢慢享用吧."

Dr. Liew : *吃了一口* "哗! 好咸! 水! 水! 水!"

RPCN : "你脸色好像不太好喔?"

Dr. Liew : "那里有人炒饭放那么多午餐肉又放盐的."

doc 书于 posted at 10:11 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 21, 2003

CHARGER MAKING COFFEE

Charger : "For al-cheapo drink, I'll go with Kopi-o ice once a while, it's light, compared to milked Coffee."

Dr. Liew : "Where did you milk the coffee from?"

doc 书于 posted at 02:40 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

打小人

打你个小人头 打到你永远无出头
打你个小人口 打到你饿死无得休
打你个小人肺 打到你有气无定透
打你个小人手 打到你断手乞街头
打你个小人脚 打到你有脚无路走

doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

月光光

月光光 照地塘
年卅晚 摘槟榔
槟榔香 摘子姜
子姜辣 买菩达
菩达苦 买猪肚
猪肚肥 买牛皮
牛皮革 买菱角
菱角尖 买马鞭
马鞭长 起屋梁
屋梁高 买张刀
刀切菜 买箩盖
箩盖圆 买只船
船沉底
一个就偷LUI(钱)去买油炸鬼
一个就KIN(钻)落裤郎底 啊 裤郎底

doc 书于 posted at 11:24 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

猪肉佬

猪肉佬 肥腾腾
罗旧猪肉去拜神
行到半路屎忽痕
返到屋企瓜老陈

doc 书于 posted at 11:12 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 20, 2003

WHERE DID YOU DO IT

On the WBAM FM morning show in Chicago, the DJs play a game where they award winners great prizes. The game is called "Mate Match". The DJs call someone at work and ask if they are married or seriously involved with someone. If the contestant answers yes", he or she is then asked 3 random yet highly personal questions. The person is also asked to divulge the name of their partner (with phone number) for verification. If their partner answers those same three questions correctly, they both win the prize.

One particular game, however, several months ago brought the City of Big Shoulders down to its

knees. Anyway, here's how it all went down.

(18SX alert below!)

DJ: "Hey! This is Edgar on WBAM. Have you ever heard of Mate-Match'?"

Cont: (laughing) "Yes I have."

DJ: "Great! Then you know we're giving away a trip to Orlando, Florida if you win. What is your name? First only please."

Cont: "Brian."

DJ: "Brian, are you married or what?"

Brian: "Yes."

DJ: "Yes? Does that mean you're married or you're what?"

Brian: (laughing nervously) "Yes, I am married."

DJ: "Thank you. Now, what is your wife's name? First only please."

Brian: "Sarah."

DJ: "Is Sarah at work, Brian?"

Brian: "She is gonna kill me."

DJ: "Stay with me here, Brian! Is she at work?"

Brian: (laughing) "Yes, she's at work."

DJ: "Okay, first question - when was the last time you had sex?"

Brian: "She is gonna kill me."

DJ: "Brian! Stay with me here!"

Brian: "About 8 o'clock this morning."

DJ: Atta boy, Brian."

Brian: (laughing sheepishly) "Well..."

DJ: "Question #2 - How long did it last?"

Brian: "About 10 minutes."

DJ: "Wow! You really want that trip, huh? No one would ever have said that if a trip wasn't at stake."

Brian: "Yeah, that trip sure would be nice."

DJ: "Okay. Final question. Where did you have sex at 8 o'clock this morning?"

Brian: (laughing hard) "I, ummm, I, well..."

DJ: "This sounds good, Brian. Where was it at?"

Brian: "Not that it was all that great, but her mom is staying with us for a couple of weeks..."

DJ: "Uh huh..."

Brian: "...and the mother-in-law was in the shower at the time."

DJ: "Atta boy, Brian."

Brian: "On the kitchen table."

DJ: "Not that great?? That is more adventure than the previous hundred times I've done it. Okay folks, I will put Brian on hold, get his wife's work number and call her up. You listen to this. (3 minutes of commercials follow.)

DJ: "Okay audience, let's call Sarah, shall we?"(touch tones...ringing....)

Clerk: "Kinkos."

DJ: "Hey, is Sarah around there somewhere?"

Clerk: "This is she."

DJ: "Sarah, this is Edgar with WBAM. We are live on the air right now and I've been talking with Brian for a couple of hours now."

Sarah: (laughing) "A couple of hours?"

DJ: "Well, a while now. He is on the line with us. Brian knows to give any answers away or you'll lose. Soooooooo...do you know the rules of Mate Match'?"

Sarah: "No."

DJ: "Good!"

Brian: (laughing)

Sarah: (laughing) "Brian, what the hell are you up to?"

Brian: (laughing) "Just answer his questions honestly, okay? Be completely honest."

DJ: "Yeah yeah yeah. Sure. Now, I will ask you 3 questions, Sarah. If your answers match Brian's answers, then the both of you will be off to Orlando, Florida for 5 days on us. Disney World. Sea World, tickets to the Magic's game. The whole deal. Get it Sarah?"

Sarah: (laughing) "Yes."

DJ: "Alright. When did you last have sex, Sarah?"

Sarah: "Oh God, Brian...uh, this morning before Brian went to work"

DJ: "What time?"

Sarah: "Around 8 this morning."

DJ: "Very good. Next question. How long did it last?"

Sarah: "12, 15 minutes maybe."

DJ: "Hmmm. That's close enough. I am sure she is trying to protect his manhood. We've got one last question, Sarah. You are one question away from a trip to Florida. Are you ready?"

Sarah: (laughing) "Yes."

DJ: "Where did you have it?"

Sarah: "OH MY GOD, BRIAN!! You didn't tell them that, did you?"

Brian: "Just tell him, honey."

DJ: "What is bothering you so much, Sarah?"

Sarah: "Well, it's just that my mom is vacationing with us and..."

DJ: "She saw?"

Sarah: "BRIAN?!"

Brian: "No, no I didn't..."

DJ: "Ease up there, sister. Just messin' with your head. Your answer, please?"

Sarah: "Dear Lord...I cannot believe you told them this."

Brian: "Come on, honey, it's for a free trip to Florida."

DJ: "Let's go, sister. We ain't got all day here. Where did you do it?"

Sarah: (short pause) "In the ass."

(Long, long pause)

DJ: "We'll be right back after a word from our sponsors."

doc 书于 posted at 06:21 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONFUSION

Patient : "Some dumb doc sprained my back. Damn painful lah."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? What did he do?"

Patient : "I went to see this doctor. He went and pusing me left right center. Then 'krak', like something broken like that. Jialat."

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! You sure? I've never heard of doctor giving Thai massage in Malaysia."

Patient : "His name card said doctor ler."

Dr. Liew : *reads namecard* "Aiyah! Chiropractor lah. Not real medical doctor. They expert in bending backbone one."

Patient : "You mean he is not a real doctor?"

Dr. Liew : "I won't want to say he is."

Patient : "Then how come he call himself doctor one?"

Dr. Liew : "Eh, dentists call themselves doctors also, what? We have no problem with that."

Patient : "How can? Next time what? Foot masseurs calling themselves doktor kaki?"

Dr. Liew : "That, you have to ask our health minister lor..."

Patient : "So now my back how?"

Dr. Liew : "Lie down over there, let me check..."

doc 书于 posted at 04:07 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JAMIEE GOES SKIING



Jamiee is skiing at Mount Buller today.

Maybe you can catch a glimpse of her here.

Good luck. Hehehe.

doc 书于 posted at 03:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 19, 2003

THE SUMMER IS OVER



doc 书于 posted at 11:43 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

你多爱我

男 : 你多爱我 ?

女 : 我爱你爱到两条香肠两瓶酒.

男 : 什么意思 ?

女 : 肠肠酒酒嘛. 那你又多爱我 ?

男 : 我爱你爱到厕所里挂钟.

女 : 什么意思 ?

男 : 有屎有钟啦 !

a) 长长久久.
b) 有始有终.

Thanks to : Dana. ^_^

doc 书于 posted at 10:31 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 18, 2003

CALL ME! URGENT.

I have two mobile phone accounts. One which I uses frequently, another one is a part-time spare account to play with.

Few days ago, I received an SMS on the rarely-used spare account. It was from +601994753xx with the message "Call Me! Urgent."

I discovered the message TWO DAYS later and it was 3am in the morning when I had nothing better to do. I called the number...

Dr. Liew : "Harlow?"

Man : (very sleepy and tired voice) "Harlow, who is this?"

Dr. Liew : "Who is this?"

Man : "Who is this?"

Dr. Liew : "You sent an SMS to me asking me to call you urgently two days ago."

Man : "Huh?" "Oh! Must be wrong number."

Dr. Liew : "Wrong number?"

Man : "Yeah, wrong number. Sorry."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

Man : (in background) "Aww marn! Shit!"

Dr. Liew : *click*

doc 书于 posted at 03:38 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

EYES

From Kancil Killer:

1. What do you call a deer without eyes?

From Charger:

2. What do you call a no eye fish?

1. No idea. (No eye deer)
2. Fsh.

doc 书于 posted at 02:48 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HOUSE OF NOVELTY

Another online forum. Was sent to me by KeN.

One of the poster, Miss HoN, said : "It's the naiveness of the ppl here or pretense of naiveness of the ppl here that makes this place interesting mah..."

Go judge for yourself if you have nbtd (nothing better to do). You've been warned. :)

doc 书于 posted at 02:07 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PEARL HARBOR (SPOILER ALERT)

A lengthy movie, 3 hours in total. Some said it's akin to Titanic genre. To me, it's like cramming a lengthy 20-episode Cantonese series of dilemmatic love story into 3 hours.

The beginning of second world war was seen through the eyes of two best friends, Rafe and Danny. Both being aircraft pilots. Rafe fell in love with a nurse but volunteered for service to England shortly after. When news came that Rafe was probably KIA, his friend Danny stabbed his back and made Rafe's flower-hearted girl friend, the nurse, pregnant, just after 3 months of Rafe's 'death'. And Rafe came back alive. Urghhh! Lame. *zzz snort zzz snort*

The air combat scene is not too impressive but worth a look. Low flying propeller aircrafts, 50-caliber anti aircraft machine gun... There's no SAM, AAM, hi-tech radar, EWACS etc. Boring.

The scene where Evelyn (the flower-hearted nurse) was doing a triage might seem cruel. But it's very true. Men that are too seriously injured will be left to die. Only those worth saving will be treated, given the limited resources and manpower. Suddenly, she is given the power to play God, determining the life and death of others.

doc 书于 posted at 01:22 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 16, 2003

RASUK

Once upon a time in Emergency Department of a big hospital, I was on duty at night. An ambulance arrived, carrying a 40 years old man on a stretcher.

He and his mistress were having a rendezvous at some padang. His mistress went to the public toilet, leaving him on the bench alone.

What the woman told me when she came out of the toilet was quite astonishing. "I saw a few guys passing in front of him. And suddenly he was like standing up, started dancing and singing. And a short while later, he started scolding people, running amok, started using foul languages. And then

he collapsed."

We lost him a while later in the resuscitation room despite all the effort to determine the cause and to save him.

His mistress insisted that some ghost went into him. But we strongly suspected that it was some cerebro-vascular accident.

Post mortem done the next revealed a ruptured vessel in the brain, probably due to an inborn berry aneurysm which has ruptured, bleeding in the brain and causing all the delusion and abnormal behaviour.

The relatives of the man arrived later. Some of them asked who brought him in.

"A passer-by," my senior answered. :P

doc 书于 posted at 10:55 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MATERIA MEDICA MALAYSIANA

Wahahaha! I've been invited by Palmdoc to be the *co-paster* of **Materia Medica Malaysiana**.

It's a blog about things pertaining to medicine and health in Malaysia.

Mari mari! Go and visit lah. :P

doc 书于 posted at 10:36 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ASSALAMUALAIKUM

Once I heard this word is only allowed to be spoken by Muslims. And it's not polite to be spoken by non-Muslims.

To date, I still don't understand what it means. Don't care lah. But I heard something very interesting about it.

It seems that in government examination, especially karangan of the Malay paper, you will get the mark you more deserve by using a few Muslim greetings in your writing. Otherwise, you'll get lower marks than you deserve. :P

doc 书于 posted at 10:04 AM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 15, 2003

HMD





doc 书于 posted at 11:47 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 14, 2003

毒气

On the way to Kayu Nasi Kandar.

Friend : "马来文中有几个有趣的字: sifat - Saya suka sifat Dr. M."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyah! Sikap lah!"

Friend : "sikap - Saya ada sikap cari tandas."

Dr. Liew : "哇哈哈哈哈! 还有吗?"

Friend : "silat - Sampai tandas, saya silat."

Dr. Liew : "什么 silat? 马来武术 ah?"

Friend : "不小心 leh? 走火嘛... Lat 了出来..."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyah! Silap lah!"

Friend : "Itu silap masuk tandas pompuan lah."

Dr. Liew : "我还以为 tandas pondan. Heh! Eh? 那是什么? AKADEMI INSPIRE? 启迪学院?"

Friend : "哇哈哈哈哈! '契弟'学院? 这个年头做契弟还要上学院. 哇哈哈哈哈!"

饭後...

Friend : "你到印度餐馆不会觉得有印度味 meh?"

Dr. Liew : "印度餐馆当然印度味啦! 难道日本味 meh?"

Friend : "不过 hor... 印度味真的很难闻 leh. 尤其下雨天搭巴士, 不幸坐在一个印度阿婆旁."

Dr. Liew : "我教你一招绝招."

Friend : "我洗耳恭听."

Dr. Liew : "放屁."

Friend : "Har?"

Dr. Liew : "放屁. 英文叫 Fart. 马来文叫 Kentut."

Friend : "安样都做得? (Hakka pronunciation)"

Dr. Liew : "做得! 做得! 你有没有到过公共厕所? 在你之前那位仁兄吃错东西拉肚子. 你一进去, 他妈的哗姥乖乖不得了. 臭气薰天!"

Friend : "哈哈哈! 接着下来呢?"

Dr. Liew : "运起闭气神功, 他妈的忍 lah! 直到你脱下裤子, 实行 '臭味相投' 大放特放. 以本身的臭屁淹盖过之前的毒气为止."

Friend : "哈哈哈! 有道理! 有道理!"

Dr. Liew : "过了一阵子, 你不会觉得 '阵阵芳香扑鼻来' 吗?"

Friend : "到时全巴士的人踢你下车, 实行 '扑街' 都有份!"

Dr. Liew : "嘻嘻嘻... 开窗啦! 我刚投了个广岛原子弹."

Friend : "Yulk! Ptui! Ptui! Ptui! 我还以为你车里的香精过了期."

doc 书于 posted at 05:19 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KAYU NASI KANDAR

Suddenly decided to have Kayu Nasi Kandar. No time to inform Samantha. :P

Nice place. Though off the main road, still crowded on a Saturday afternoon. Luckily parking is not a problem. Previously it was just a roadside stall, now expanded to occupy two shop lots. They even put up some fish fountain and mist sprayer outside the shop. Cool!





It's one of the few nice nasi kandar joint that offer air-conditioned seatings. The tables and chairs at the air-cond section are a bit Chinese, whatever. One thing, just point, point and point, no need to queue up. Wahahaha! And the food attendants have better manners than those of Pelita Nasi Kandar. Bleargh!





The food is different from that of Pelita. The biriyani rice is paler in colour and not as fragrant. The kuah is thicker and not fluid. The food is spicier. The papadam is nicer. The sirap limau ice is better. Fried crab is RM10 each. Biriyani rice RM3.00 compared to Pelita's RM2.50 per plate (and not much nicer).





Oh, the fat kayu boss thought people stupid or what? They have this Samsung LCD monitor just beside the cash register connected to a CCTV. He told me that it is supposed to capture the picture of his customers and when they return next time, it will give off a 'beep beep' sound. Damn moron ler.



doc 书于 posted at 04:31 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 13, 2003

KIDS THESE DAYS

A primary school child was caught for extortion from classmates.

Headmaster : "Your son has been caught red handed for extortion from his fellow classmates."

Father : "Where got? My son very good one. People give money to him only mah."

Headmaster : "His classmates can testify to it."

Father : "Kids talk only mah. You believe them meh? You so stupid how to become headmaster?"

Headmaster : "..."

A week later, same kid caught red handed again.

Headmaster : "Bring me my tape recorder."

Secretary : "Okay."

Headmaster : "Now, tell me. You have been asking five ringgit as protection money from your classmates, yes or no?"

Student : "Yes."

Headmaster : "What is your gangster head's name?"

Student : "Elder brother Loong."

Headmaster : "How many member does he have?"

Student : "Around fifty."

Headmaster : "Okay. Everything you said has been recorded. You can go home. You don't have to come to school from now onwards. You have been sacked."

The next day...

Father : "Please lah! Give my son a chance! He is still small!"

Headmaster : "We have solid proof."

Father : "I beg you please. If you sack him like this, no other school will accept him."

Headmaster : "For the welfare of other students, I have to do this."

Father (on his knees) : "I beg you again. Please. He is our only son. I'm sorry for all the nonsense I said the other day. I take back all my words. I'm terribly sorry. I beg your forgiveness and let him attend school."

Headmaster : "Okay. He will not attend this school. I'll apply for a transfer for him."

Father : "Okay. Thank you very much."

Yes. This really happened.

doc 书于 posted at 05:03 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SLEEP APNOEA

From: "Sub-D" Date: Wed, 4 Jun 2003 10:41:18 +0800

Last nite dream.....

Me, wife and son going to singapore. Stopped by 2 lady custom officers who happen to be "a mother and a daughter" ??? I was having flu, so SARS suspect, temperature check OK, they insist to check my breathing using stetoscope, wont let me thru until I pass the checking. Must breath hard thru "my nose???", I was having block nose so cannot pass. Waited many hours still got block nose. Never got thru to singapore. Woke up this morning and yes I really did have block nose for the past 1 week. :)

From: "Dr. Liew" Date: 7 Jun 2003 09:50:16 +0800

Go see your doctor. Blocked nose during sleep will worsen the quality of sleep, making you feel more tired in the morning.

From: "Sub-D"
Date: Thu, 12 Jun 2003 17:36:42 +0800

Very big thanks to Dr Liew

Went to see another doc, asked for superstrong prescription. Great improvement, no more blocked nose and no more feeling sleepy daytime. I was surprised.

Never knew there are such pills which can cure blocked nose, people say use inhaler or vapouriser cream. What the point of using inhaler when you cannot

inhale thru your nose :)

At one point I was thinkin of surgical operation after reading about it in newspaper. But no $$$ and time.

My datuk used to tell me to stuff my nose with a piece of cloth wetted with karosene and light it up.

From: "Dr. Liew"
Date: 12 Jun 2003 18:13:57 +0800

I'm glad to hear that.

That's not the end of it. Follow up with your good doctor. Tell him you are getting better. And let him explain to you how did the medicine work for you. Understanding why and how it works is very important.

Inhaler and vapouriser have been developed to lessen the unwanted effects of the drug to the rest of the body. They are 'locally acting' on the parts of the body affected (nose). Where as pills have to be swallowed, digested and only a portion of the drug is absorbed. Most of it will then be broken down by your body and only very little reach your nose. Hence a much larger dosage is usually required. Inhalers have their own merits and demerits. For you, pill works well. For others, inhaler might suffice.

Surgery is usually the last resort. The first is to avoid factors that lead to your blocked nose like dusty environment etc. Drug might help, but if the factor is not eliminated, the noseblock will eventually come back.

ROTFL! Funny datuk you have there! Tell him tracheostomy also can. :D

doc 书于 posted at 04:04 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 12, 2003

FOR JULIUS

Received a question from Julius:

Divisibility rules exist for several numbers. For example, if the sum of the digits of a number is divisible by 3, then the orginal number is divisible by 3. The process may be repeated.

Show that 39823 is divisible by 7 using the rule only; no other means are acceptable. You must demonstrate the rule not simply state it!

To start:

How remainder works?

Any integer can be represented by [a x 10^n]+[b x 10^(n-1)]+...+[y x 10]+[z]
When dividing by 3, 10^n always end up with a remainder 1.

In two digits number, a x 10 + b, if divided by 3, the remainder will be equal to that of a + b.
Similarly in three digits number, a x 100 + b x 10 + c, if divided by 3, the remainder will be equal to a + b + c.

Take for example 98, when divided by 3, it will be 32 x 3 + 2, remainder = 2.
9 + 8 = 17, when divided by 3, also equals to 5 x 3 + 2, remainder = 2.
The remainder obtained is equal. So if the remainder of the earlier is 0, the later will be 0 too.

Hence, if a + b is divisible by 3, so is a x (10^1) + b. And so forth...

Now coming to 7,

1/7 remainder = 1 (0 x 7 + 1)
10/7 remainder = 3 (1 x 7 + 3)
100/7 remainder = 2 (14 x 7 + 2)
1000/7 remainder = 6 (142 x 7 + 6)
[or you can say that 1000/7 remainder = -1 (143 x 7 - 1)
10000/7 remainder = 4 (1428 x 7 + 4)
[or you can say that 10000/7 remainder = -3 (1429 x 7 - 3)
100000/7 remainder = 5 (14285 x 7 + 5)

[or you can say that 100000/7 remainder = -2 (14286 x 7 - 2)

If you multiply a(x) + b with c(y) + d, you'll get ac(xy) + ad(x) + bc(y) + bd.

But what we are interested is in the remainder, without x, y or xy. We need only bd. So the remainder also multiplies well.

39823

30000 = 3 x 10000 = 3 x (1429 x 7 - 3). Remainder = 3 x -3 = -9 = -2
[-9 = -1 x 7 -2, thus -2]
9000 = 9 x 1000 = 9 x (143 x 7 - 1). Remainder = 9 x -1 = -9 = -2
[-9 = -1 x 7 -2, thus -2]
800 = 8 x 100 = 8 x (14 x 7 + 2). Remainder = 8 x 2 = 16 = +2
[16 = 2 x 7 + 2, thus +2]
20 = 2 x 10 = 2 x (1 x 7 + 3). Remainder = 6 = -1
[6 = 1 x 7 - 1, thus -1]
3 = 3 x 1 = 3 x (0 x 7 + 1). Remainder = 3 = +3

(-2) + (-2) + (+2) + (-1) + (+3) = 0

So 39823 is able to get divided by 7.

I hope you understand the solution, Julius. ;)

doc 书于 posted at 08:52 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KUALA LUMPUR

Flash flood on June 10th 2003...

Lumpur lor, lumpur lor... ini kali betui betui LUMPUH lor...

Continue reading for photos (thanks to Nicky Ang for the photos).





Jalan Raja.jpg



Jln Tun Razak3.jpg

doc 书于 posted at 03:09 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TMNET'S E-BILLING

Dear DR LIEW,

We would like to inform you that your TM Net Bill dated 10 Jun 2003 is now available at our TM Net Online Billing web site.

Please click on the following hyperlink http://tmbill.tm.net.my to login and view your bill and details. Kindly make your payment at the following outlets.

1. Clickers
Unit 1.09B

Ground Floor
Kelana Park View Tower
No.1 Jalan SS6/2
Kelana Jaya
47301 Petaling Jaya
Selangor D.E.

2. Kedai Telekom

3. Post Office

4. Maybank2u.com

5. TM Net Online Billing (Online Payment for MasterCard holders only)

You can print the bill yourself or request Kedai Telekom to print the bill for the above payment.

Please ensure that your billing address and relevant information are correct. If not, please update accordingly through TM Net Online Billing (View/Update account information).

Should you have any questions, please do not hesitate to contact our Customer Help Desk at 1-300-88-9515 or 1-300-88-1515 or email to us at custcare@tm.net.my. We are very happy to serve you.

Thank you for being our valued customer.

Best regards,

General Manager
Marketing and Sales
TM Net Sdn. Bhd.

RPCNs : "Yerr... Why these people so cheapskate, one? Bill also lazy to print and send."

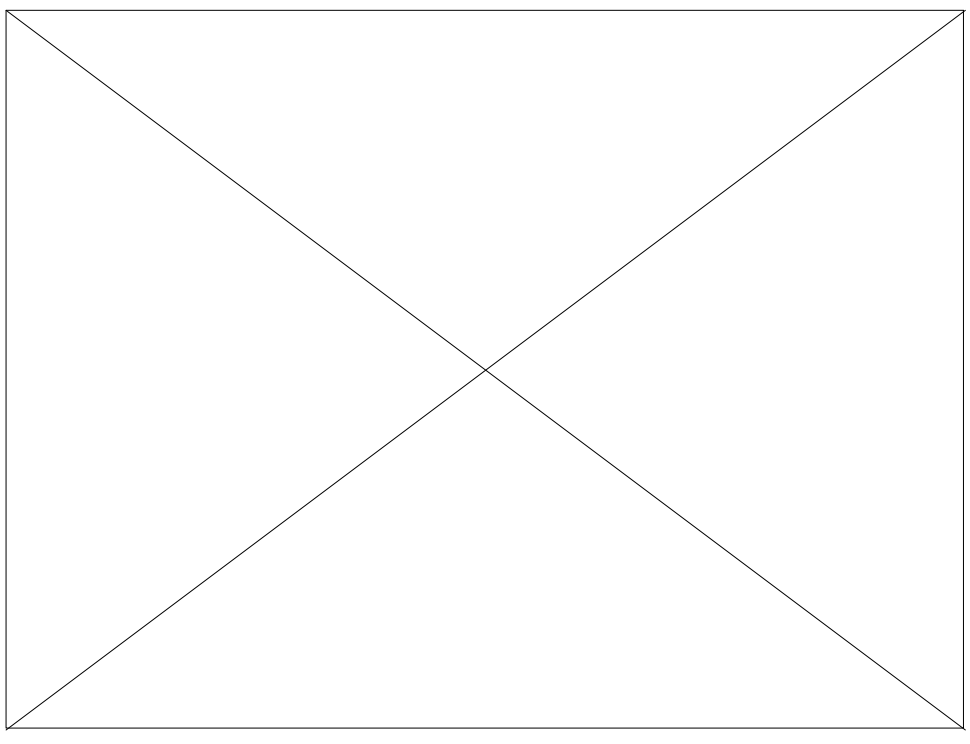
Maybe they are trying to save a few trees.

Let's hope the cost they saved is used to provide a better service.

doc 书于 posted at 02:54 PM | 评述 Comments (96) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

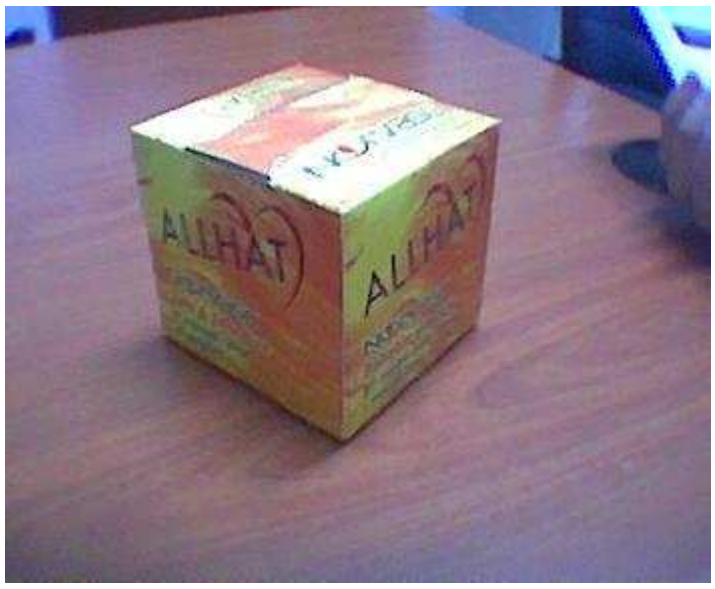
June 11, 2003

HELLO



doc 书于 posted at 09:34 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

STICKY PAD



Medical Rep : "Here's a token of appreciation from us, doc."

Dr. Liew : "What is it this time?"

Medical Rep : "Open and see lah."

Dr. Liew : "Why like got spring inside one?"

Medical Rep : *grin*

Dr. Liew : "Hey! Don't tell me it's a Jack In The Box."

Medical Rep : "No lah."



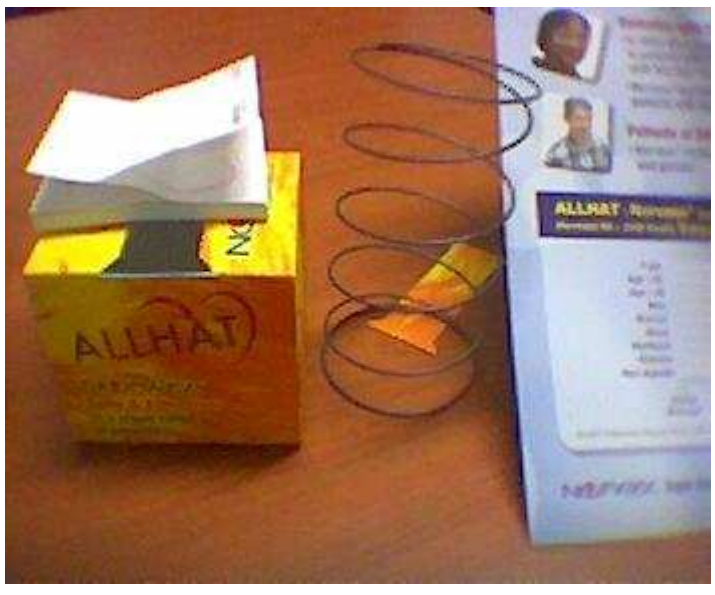
Dr. Liew : "What? A stack of sticky notes?"

Medical Rep : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : "But why waste all the space?"

Medical Rep : "Waste?"

Dr. Liew : "Let me measure. The thickness of the stack of paper is 4mm. You are putting it into a box of 75mm depth. That's 5.33% of the total volume."



Medical Rep : "It's an innovative idea."

Dr. Liew : "Ask your company to waste the money somewhere else lah."

Medical Rep : "And this too."



Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "Viagra pen. Another break-in-case-of-emergency invention from your company."

doc 书于 posted at 06:17 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GOOGLE!

Last time, I was number 2...

This time, I'm number 1! Wahahaha!

Eh, at least something, okay!



That also reminds me : I have no control over what Google is caching and I don't intend to. What you comment will also be cached. So, think twice if you want to make a fool out of yourself. Your grandson might read your comments here in the future. :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 02:36 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WHA 9080

3枪匪挟劫商人事机败露 警匪对峙当街驳火 2003/06/10 18:20:34 ●南洋商报

吉隆坡10日讯-药剂代理商清晨出外享用早餐后返抵家门时，被3名枪匪挟持入屋行劫，商人女儿见状急忙拨电联络朋友转告警方，巡警火速抵步时与匪徒对峙并引起驳火，双方至少开了11枪！

双方至少开了11枪

匪徒挟持商人为人质，与警方对峙及驳火，并使用两把手枪朝警方开了7枪，而警方则还击4枪。

在驳火中，一名警察的右腿中枪受伤，送院治疗后已无大碍。另外，至少有一名匪徒也受枪击，伤势不明。

经过一轮驳火后，匪徒驱车冲出警方的包围，逃逸无踪。警方刻全力追踪这批枪匪的下落。

遇劫的商人和妻子，他们一对7岁的孪生儿子及15岁女儿安然无恙，仅受一场虚惊。

雪兰莪副总警长拿督弗西今日上午10时许，巡视甲洞帝沙再也花园8路双层洋楼的案发现场和发现匪车的地点后，并在中午时分赴士拉央医院慰问受伤的普通警员安南（21岁）后，向报界陈述事发经过。

他说，事主是林姓药剂代理商（60岁），今晨约4时45分驾驶马赛地出门到一公里外的食店享用早餐，然后在6时15分顺便打包食物回家。

当他返抵住家，打开电动闸门入屋时，3名相信在屋外鹄候多时的匪徒伺机进入。其中一匪亮出手枪，亮出子弹匣警告商人，道明他们拥有真枪，只为财而来，并威胁商人若敢反抗就会招惹杀身之祸。

两名华裔匪徒挟持商人入屋，把他与妻子五花大绑，连同他们的一对7岁孪生儿子一起关锁在楼下的主人房；另一名印裔匪徒则在屋外把风。

匪徒在屋内逗留约一小时大肆翻箱倒箧，搜刮总值约2万零吉款饰，包括1万3千零吉的现款和几张支票。

女儿机警拨电求助

匪徒造案时百密一疏，没有留意到事主的15岁女儿躲在楼上卧室。事主女儿发现屋内遇劫后，悄悄拨电联络一名男性朋友，要他协助据情报警。

不久，两名警察共乘一辆巡逻警车赶到洋楼察看，随即再来3名巡警援助，负责把风的印裔匪徒见状急忙使用手机向两名同夥报讯。

警察与匪徒分隔一道闸门对峙一阵子，匪徒终于耐不住性子，用枪抵住商人背部，挟持出门企图逃走。

由于警察把守闸门，挡住匪徒去路，匪徒如困兽般疯狂朝警方连开了7枪，致伤一名普通警察安南，警方被迫还火开了4枪。

较后，印裔匪徒乘上事主列号WEH 4421的蓝色马赛地座车冲出重围，另两名华裔匪徒则驾驶前来造案车牌WHA 9080的国产英雄车逃走。



■ 3名枪匪星期二在吉隆坡甲洞帝沙再也花园鹄候一名药剂代理商返抵家门时，趁机挟持事主入屋洗劫，警方接报后派员到场察看，结果引发警匪对峙驳火事件，图为警方视察匪徒干案后遗弃的车辆。

这辆轿车原本属于一位朋友的母亲. 上个月头他母亲在一所理发院被打抢, 匪徒抢走了她的车.

doc 书于 posted at 12:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 10, 2003

NOKIA 6610'S CD

RPCN : "Doc, when you bought your Nokia 6610, did it come with a CD?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes."

RPCN : "How does one record the content of the CD to the phone?"

Dr. Liew : "You have to force the CD into the phone."

RPCN : "How do I do that?"

Dr. Liew : "Try folding the CD into half, then half again, then half again. Until it is small enough to fit into the tiny slot at the bottom."

RPCN : "Can meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Can. Apply some force. Use a large hammer if you have to."

RPCN : "Cheh."

Dr. Liew : "Do you have a PC at home?"

RPCN : "Nope."

Dr. Liew : "Then? Why ask?"

RPCN : "You need a PC?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup."

RPCN : "VCD player can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Err... you can try."

RPCN : "Okay."

doc 书于 posted at 08:11 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

潘美辰 & 周杰伦

潘美辰在吉隆玻举行 "潘美辰大马签唱会" 时问歌迷: "我像不像周杰伦?"

歌迷 : "像! 胸部像极了!"

http://www.chinabyte.com/20030312/1656636.shtml

doc 书于 posted at 07:22 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SPONSOR

Dr. Liew : *busy busy*

Phone : *ring ring* *caller ID 402366##*

RPCN : "Your phone, doc."

Guy : "Hello? Is this Dr. Liew?"

Dr. Liew : "Talk to me."

Guy : "Hi, I'm Mr. Wong calling regarding the income tax."

Dr. Liew : "You need to call my accountant."

Mr. Wong : "We are looking for sponsor for a wheelchair."

Dr. Liew : "What has income tax got to do with wheelchair?"

Mr. Wong : "I'm calling on behalf of XXX old folks home. We are looking for sponsorship to 15 wheelchairs."

Dr. Liew : "I don't sell wheelchair."

Mr. Wong : "Would you like to sponsor a wheelchair?"

Dr. Liew : "I have only one wheelchair. And I need it for my patients."

Mr. Wong : "We would be glad if you can assist us."

Dr. Liew : "I don't manufacture wheelchair either."

Mr. Wong : "Would you like to donate?"

Dr. Liew : "Why don't you put up advertisement on newspaper to ask for sponsorship instead of making harassing phone calls?"

Mr. Wong : "I just need a donation."

Dr. Liew : "Call up CitiBank, then. Those people there are like you. Like to disturb people just because they have a phone." *click*

Patient : "Who was that?"

Dr. Liew : "Idiot."

doc 书于 posted at 02:20 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 08, 2003

怕热

为什么胖的人比瘦的人怕热?

因为被晒的面积比较大...

doc 书于 posted at 02:09 PM | 评述 Comments (11) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

卖股



非典型肺炎肆虐之下, 经济大大衰退, 有人因此而丢了工作, 竟然标新立异, 自创一种前所未有的新兴行业 : 任人打屁股泄愤.

报载一名安徽青年, 在深圳 "卖股" 为业, 在热闹街道上出现, 胸前及背部挂着木牌, 写着 "你欲发泄? 打我屁股! 每掌十元, 打二送一! 注 : 限女性".

这真的是千古奇闻, "卖屁股" 行业不是没有人做, 但如此卖法, 恐怕算是第一遭. 此位仁兄也许是看准了许多人心理积聚了不少冤屈气, 无从发泄, 所以献上屁股任打, 赚取少许 "苦肉费", 所操的堪称是另类的 "皮肉生涯". 所谓一个愿打, 一个愿挨, 双方都得其所哉, 属于公平交易, 又有何不可?

每掌收人民市10元, 算来不足5零吉, 肉痛是小事, 尊严尽失才无可补偿, 这种皮肉钱, 掰开都有血有泪, 还要打二送一. 不如学百货公司那样, 打一次盖一个印计算 "积分", 盖满10次, 再免费任打5次, 实行 "卖大包", 抵到烂!

为什么只限女顾客, 男人免问呢? 据猜想, 可能原因有二, 第一, 女性一般上气力不大, 姐手姐脚般, 打下去既像蚊咬, 又像搔痒, 不会太痛, 其 "尊股" 绝对挨得起. 如果男人也可以打的话, 巨灵掌铁砂掌拍下去, 一招 "鬼王泼扇", 很容易打到屁股开花, 又瘀又青, 赚到的钱都不够买跌打酒. 第二个原因是 : 屁股被女人的玉手碰过, 也只好认了, 但要是被男人连打带摸的, 就免不了全身起鸡皮疙瘩, 怎知道对方是不是 "基佬" 呀? 真是吃亏吃到孟加拉去了.

最怕有些顾客提出额外要求, 认为光用手打发泄不足, 建议用藤条打, 打一下50元, 或是用木棍打, 打一下100元. 更变态的是, 要用 "狼牙棒" 打, 打一下两百元! 本着 "顾客第一, 服务至上" 的心态, 虽然分分钟会 "大出血", 但看钱份上, 也只好咬紧牙关死忍, 忍屎忍尿都要强忍着挨过去.

这种卖股生意, 不是 "古往今来", 而是 "股枉金来" 一 屁股冤枉受苦, 金钱才会进袋来. 但做此买卖时, 要 "股起勇气", 不怕丢脸, 也得 "一股作气", 死顶死撑死忍, 甘心去做 "古天乐" ("股添乐" - 用自己的屁股让顾客增添发泄的乐趣), 最惨却是 "古巨基" ("股惧基" - 屁股惧怕基佬也).

屁股人人有, 用法各不同. 有人所拥有的是 "蓝筹股", 非常值钱, 供那些奉承你的人拍你马屁之用. 但好像那位卖股仁兄那样任人打, "蓝筹股" 迟早也要变成 "烂臭股" 了!

doc 书于 posted at 01:49 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MALAYSIAN CITY FINES HAND-HOLDING COUPLES

Malaysia. Malusial...

Malaysian city fines hand-holding couples

KUALA LUMPUR, Malaysia (Reuters) -- Couples in the Malaysian city of Ipoh risk getting slapped with a fine if they hold hands in public.

About 30 unmarried couples have been fined $8 for holding hands in a drive to keep the city "morally clean," but the campaign has been criticized by rights groups.

"I think this is ridiculous," said Cynthia Gabriel, director of the rights group Suaram. "We are a modernizing society and there's nothing wrong in expressing affection for each other.

"We feel that holding hands in public is not indecent behavior," she said.

Malaysia's official religion is Islam but the constitution allows freedom of religion among non-Muslims, who account for just less than half the population.

None of the 30 couples fined in the campaign in Ipoh, Malaysia's third biggest city, were Muslims.

It's okay if you spit onto the road, it's okay if you dig your nose and flick the gold everywhere, it's okay if you scratch your balls in public, it's okay if you bare your nipples in public but you get fined when you hold hands?

One day at Ipoh's Balai Polis...

Mother : "Boleh kurang sikit tak?"

Polis : "Apa kurang? Mesti bayar!"

Mother : "But I was holding my son's hand to guide him crossing the road!"

Polis : "Whatever! Still holding hands! Pay up or go to jail!"

Wombat: This is precisely the reason why this country always end up being a laughing stock, no thanks to over-zealous dickheads like these, just when we thought things are getting better. The Ipoh City Hall people should all be lined up against the wall.

doc 书于 posted at 11:17 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 07, 2003

PENCIL TORCH

Able to achieve a temperature of 2,500 degree Farenheit (approximately 1,300 degree Celcius).





Experiment #1 : Cutting a 1 inch wide, 2mm thick wooden spatula into two

20 seconds. Smell! Smell! Smell!

Experiment #2 : Cutting through an aluminium can

5 seconds. The aluminium turned red and the flame pierced through.

Further experiment :

1. Perodua Kancil
2. CitiBank's vault
3. Circumscision (since chainsaw is outdated)

doc 书于 posted at 04:48 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NASI KANDAR PELITA





First impression : You have to line up for food?!?!

Second impression : Kuah campur. They add a bit of every sauce to your plate of rice if you tell them you want kuah campur. So that you can't tell which one is nice. That's the last thing I wanted.

The rest : Fresh prawn - RM8 'each' prawn. Sotong one plate RM6. Biriyani rice is nice, RM2.50 per plate. Ayam madu hitam, RM3 a piece, ask him to cut it up, a bit too sweet. Next time should try teh ais and soup ekor. Lychee juice tastes diluted. And wtf is Sup International? Means a bit of every soup?

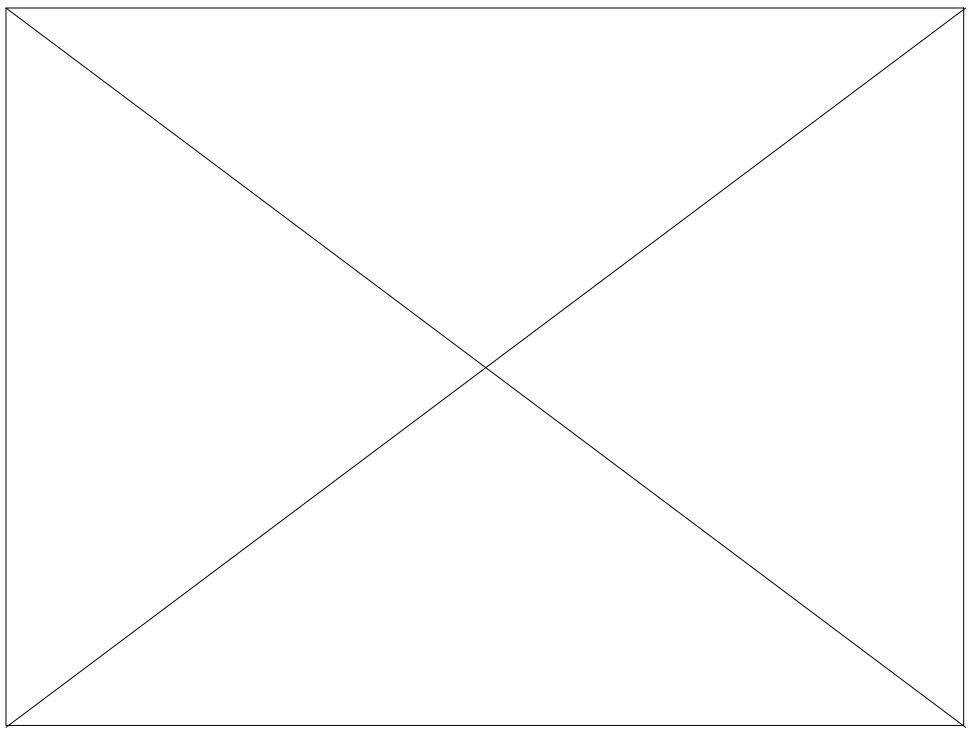
There's this Screw & Hammer DIY hardware shop just next to it. Lots of gadgets. Got a butane torch from there. A year ago I was at PJ uniform looking for Victorinox knives and they didn't have. And the stupid PJ uniform staff didn't tell me there's this Screw & Hammer just around the corner. Sheesh.

doc 书于 posted at 04:47 PM | 评述 Comments (12) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 05, 2003

A REVENGE

A Flash clip from Lemur.



doc 书于 posted at 10:44 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 04, 2003

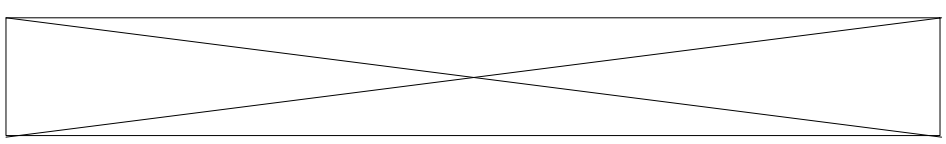
MICROSOFT OUTLOOK HANGED

Finally it had enough. 1,088 emails and 582 spam mails in their seperate folders. MS Outlook refused to start. Had to free up extra resources and it started running slowly. Deleted all the mails in spam folder, archived those 1,088 emails from DOBBS and an extra few from dSaint and all. Now back to smooth sailing. Yoohoo!

doc 书于 posted at 01:42 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 03, 2003

ANOTHER BANNER

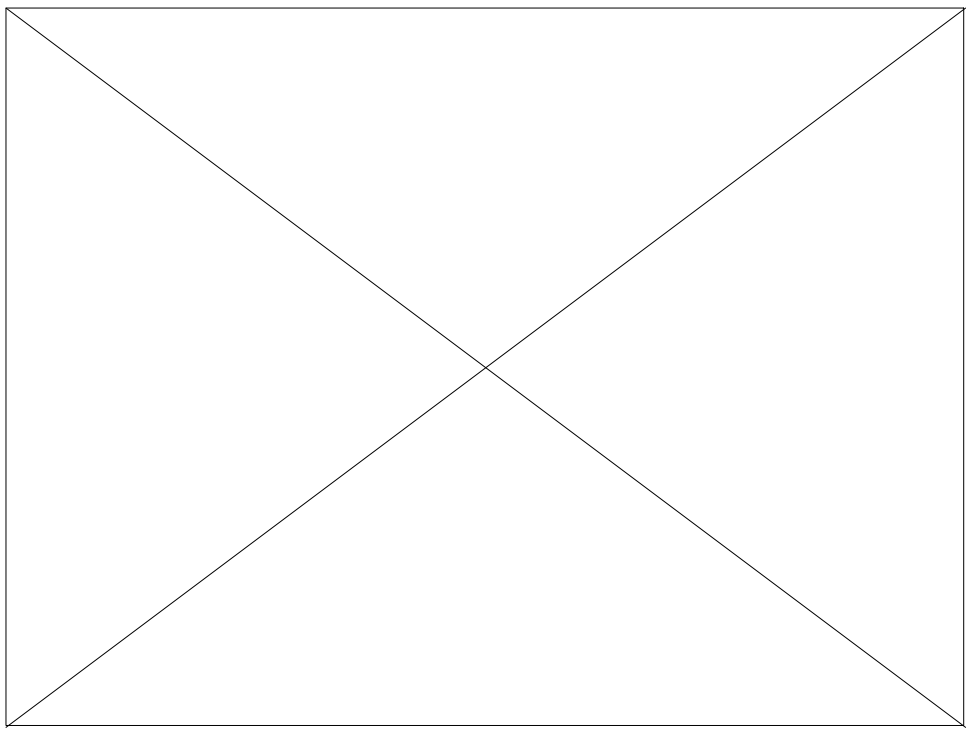


doc 书于 posted at 05:21 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 02, 2003

KITE FIGHTING

Another homemade Flash clip.



doc 书于 posted at 09:30 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

粽子

Yahoo... 端午节 is coming!



RPCN : "Doc, this is for you."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, heh heh heh... Thank you! Nice ah?"

RPCN : "I make wan. You say leh?"

Dr. Liew : "Wah! 发达 loh!"

RPCN : "All with extra black sauce one. Specially for you! Got big fat chunk of high cholesterol meat and extra large salted eggyolk. Still hot from the pot."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! Goodie goodie!"

RPCN : "Shall I unwrap one for you?"

Dr. Liew : "Yah yah yah!" :P~~~~~



RPCN : "Black enough ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Enough! Enough!" :P~~~~~

RPCN : "Drink? Green tea?



Dr. Liew : "Yapadabadooooo!"

doc 书于 posted at 08:12 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

A DAY AT KLSE

[13:15:39] McD: Forgot to tell you that your OSK online trading account have been activated.
[13:16:01] CPU: Oh. Login name?
[13:42:02] McD: [censored]
[13:42:47] McD: Still remember the password I told you?
[13:43:36] CPU: Yup. Heh... I'm in.
[14:03:18] McD: OK... Don't simply key hah... Otherwise you have to pay.....
[14:06:19] CPU: OK. Cheh... Stock market having lunch.
[14:07:52] McD: Yup. Start again at 2.30pm.
[14:09:32] CPU: Which counter interesting to watch?
[14:10:21] McD: If you want to see lots of movement, go to live prices. On the View Row, choose All.
[14:10:46] CPU: OK.
[14:10:47] McD: Then Sort row, choose Top Volume.
[14:10:57] CPU: It's chosen by default.
[14:11:06] McD: Most active today is Amcorp. You will see it blinking non-stop.
[14:11:47] CPU: Why amcorp very active today? Going bankrupt ah?
[14:11:58] McD: Nolar
[14:12:05] CPU: Abuthen?
[14:12:20] McD: Some people wrote some commentary and there were rumours about merging. Not very good news and most people think that it is over price.... dropping today. You watching?
[14:33:01] CPU: Yeah. Dunno what's going on.
[14:33:13] McD: Haha
[14:33:14] CPU: Watching sime darby chart.
[14:33:24] McD: Tracker?
[14:33:35] CPU: Chart.
[14:33:48] McD: OK.
[14:35:58] CPU: Sime darby tracker. LOL. 4.960
[14:36:22] McD: OK.
[14:36:24] CPU: Drop more! Drop more!
[14:36:39] McD: Why, you want to buy ah?
[14:36:59] CPU: No lah... Wanna see more people jump from building.
[14:37:21] McD: So bad of you. Luckily I do not hold that counter!
[14:41:20] CPU: Which idiot went and buy sime darby?!?! Arghhh! Now it came up to 4.980 oledi!
[14:41:34] McD: Hahahaha. Counter almost oversold... Should see some uptrend soon.
[14:42:54] McD: Fair, like I said, it is an oversold position.
[14:58:46] CPU: Wah... #$%#$%^ Genting top gainer. 13.5.
[14:59:45] McD: Yalor, expensive dy. Because of SARS, it dropped to 12.10, I recommended those who can hold to buy.
[15:00:17] CPU: Hmm... I should have bought at that time.
[15:01:14] McD: Hahaha... Seeing that your interest in stock not high, never old you that.
[15:01:37] CPU: Cheh. But put in RM12,000, wait for 1 month, only earn RM1,000, where got shiok?
[15:02:53] McD: That also people got heart attact, what else do you expect?
[15:03:31] CPU: Put in RM12,000, after 1 month, get RM15,000 back, only shiok lah.
[15:03:49] McD: Go to rob lar.
[15:04:20] CPU: So difficult to earn from stock market one. No fun.

doc 书于 posted at 03:37 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

June 01, 2003

A***HOLE SONG

A sol... a sol... a soldier I shall be
For cu... for cu... for curiosity
Two pis... two pis... two pistols on my knee
I'll fight for the count... I'll fight for the count... I'll fight for the country

Sing to the tune of the song 'So long, farewell' from the movie 'The Sound of Music'.

Children:
There's a sad sort of clanging from the clock in the hall
And the bells in the steeple too
And up in the nursery an absurd little bird
Is popping out to say "cuckoo"
Marta, Gretl, Brigitta:
Cuckoo, cuckoo
Children:
Marta, Gretl, Brigitta:
Regretfully they tell us
Cuckoo, cuckoo
But firmly they compel us
Cuckoo, cuckoo
To say goodbye . . .

Marta, Gretl, Brigitta:
Cuckoo!
Children:
. . . to you

Children:
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, good night
Marta:
I hate to go and leave this pretty sight

Children:
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, adieu
Friedrich:
Adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu

Children:
So long, farewell, au revoir, auf wiedersehen
Liesl:
I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne

Children:
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye
Kurt:
I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye -- Goodbye!
Brigitta:
I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie
Louisa:
I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly
Gretl:
The sun has gone to bed and so must I

Children:
So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Guests:
Goodbye!

doc 书于 posted at 09:07 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ABOUT PAUL AND CARS

Do women mind having sexual intercourse with a big fat ugly husband?

doc 书于 posted at 07:03 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

妈妈的毛

还在读三年级的圆圆是个左撇子, 一天老师回家前出了个作文题目, 作为同学的家庭功课, 圆圆急急忙忙的抄下题目就收拾书包回家了.

回家后打开联络簿, 才看到作文题目是 "妈妈的毛", 这下可难倒这个三年级的小女生了, 妹妹绞尽脑汁想了半天, 才写了两行.

"妈妈的毛, 最长的是头发, 最短的是睫毛," 就怎么也写不下去了, 于是跑去问妈妈.

妈妈一看到题目是写关于她的 "毛" 着实吓了一跳, 于是妈妈打电话去和老师理论, 问老师怎么出这种题目.

妈妈: "老师啊, 你有没有搞错, 孩子还这么小怎么能出这种题目呢?"

老师: "这作文题目有什么问题吗? 我觉得小孩子越早写这种题目越好." 老师觉得这样可以让小朋友早一点知道感恩.

妈妈: "有没有搞错啊? 这老师是怎么当的?"

老师心想, 是不是妈妈不好意思在小孩面前自己夸赞自己, 才不好意思写? 于是说: "要是真的不会写, 也可以问问爸爸啊, 参考一下他的意见."

这时妈妈真的气疯了, 生气的骂: "我说老师啊! 你再怎么样也不能出 "妈妈的毛" 这种题目嘛!"

老师吓了一跳: 我出的题目是 "妈妈的手" 呀!

doc 书于 posted at 10:51 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 29, 2003

WEIRD LIBRARY PART II

And you start wondering why this part of the library is sealed from the rest. Probably some unwanted event happened in here before?

Or maybe there's another building that this library connects to and it was torn down for some unknown reason?

It's very dusty in here. You look at your school shoes. You've washed it just yesterday morning when your mother held a cane to force you to wash your own school shoes. It looks dirty, so the dust doesn't really matter.

Suddenly you heard something clicked, followed by the sound of some gear running... "DONGGggg... DONGGggg... DONGGggg..." The grandfather clock strucked three. It's 3pm in the afternoon. Rays of sunlight penetrates through the dusty window curtains. The dust that you kicked up floats in the air, reflecting the sunlight that came through.

"How may I help you, my boy?" You heard a hoarse voice coming from behind a rack of books. It was the lady with a big head and a hooked nose from the animation "Spirited Away"!



doc 书于 posted at 08:16 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WEIRD LIBRARY

There's this library on the second floor of a school. Very quiet. There's a piano in the corner and books on the shelf. There are two windows by the wall.

You look out from the window, it's some twenty feet to the ground. You look to the left, there's a door a ten feet away, flush with the wall.

There's a water pipeline running horizontally few feet below the window.

So you climb out from the window, rest the tip of your feet against the pipeline, hang on to the wall and move across.

A while later, you reach the door knob, open it and get in. Apparently this is the only door for the room.

Cobwebs everywhere. There's a grandfather clock, still ticking away. There are more books, more 儿童乐园...

And you have a feeling that you are not alone...

doc 书于 posted at 02:45 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CROCODILE AND TREE

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Weird Library Part II
Weird Library
Crocodile And Tree
Pod Racing
Banana Plug
Optical Digital Audio
Logitech Z680
Ah Beng In Cinema
Kenny Killed Cartman
Macromedia Flash MX
迹象
Flight Sim
Ah Beng
Disable Shortcuts
Poster
Monopoly
Doraemon
Serendipity
Blog Taikohs
Panasonic LV-65
Portable DVD Player
雨
Hacking
No Mask?
Prawns

There's this big crocodile, its mouth wide open and ready to bite. There's a tree nearby.

There are two kind of people.

First kind : Stay calm, run to the tree, start climbing.

Second kind : Just stand there, scream, scream and scream. Get eaten by crocodile, guts spilling all over the place. Still manage to scream for a few seconds.

doc 书于 posted at 01:35 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 28, 2003

POD RACING

Panasonic DVD LV65 : *showing Sebulba's pod racer darting across screen*

Speakers : *POOF POOF POOF POOF POOF*



Water in glass on table : *vibrate vibrate*

Panasonic DVD LV65 : *Anakin Skywalker following right behind*

Speakers : *WRENGGG PEESCHHHHhhhhh*

Torch fell down on table. Pen moving by itself. Glass cabinet vibrating.

RPCNs : "You've been repeating this scene not less than 10 times, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Yeah, testing... testing..."

doc 书于 posted at 11:13 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 27, 2003

BANANA PLUG

Today at Doraemon Street...

Dr. Liew : "I need this thing. I dunno what it's called."

Taukeh : "It's called a banana plug."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Come again?"

Taukeh : "Ba-na-na plug."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL* "And that would be a banana socket. Wahahaha!"

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat



I wonder if they have cucumber plugs or bitter-gourd plugs too.

doc 书于 posted at 09:11 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OPTICAL DIGITAL AUDIO

Personal Theatre System







doc 书于 posted at 08:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 26, 2003

LOGITECH Z680

Got myself a set of 30kg speaker-system.



The sound rox! The subwoofer is so huge and heavy that it feels like a Richter scale 8 earthquake everytime the bass kicks in.

Yee... Har... *boink* *boink* *boink*

doc 书于 posted at 11:00 AM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 24, 2003

AH BENG IN CINEMA

Cinema screen : *showing Matrix Re-reload*

Suddenly...

Ah Beng's handphone : *dilit dilit* *dilit dilit*

Ah Beng : "HARLOW! WHO IZZIT? QUICK SPEAK!"

Audience : "Shhh..."

Ah Beng : "LIN PEH MANA CAI? HAH? HAH? KONG SIMMIT LAN *TOOT*?"

Audience : "DIAM LAH!"

Ah Beng : "*TOOT* NI *TOOT* EH!"

Suddenly the movie stopped, lights came on... spot lights shining on Ah Beng.

Cinema screen : *slide show came on* "To the one who is speaking on his handphone: please leave the theatre immediately."

Audience : "BALIK RUMAH LAH! KELUAR LAH!"

Ah Beng : "Soli ah! Soli ah! Kua hee... Kua hee..."

Cinema screen : "Sorry no cure. GET OUT NOW!"

Audience : "KELUAR! KELUAR! KELUAR! KELUAR!...."

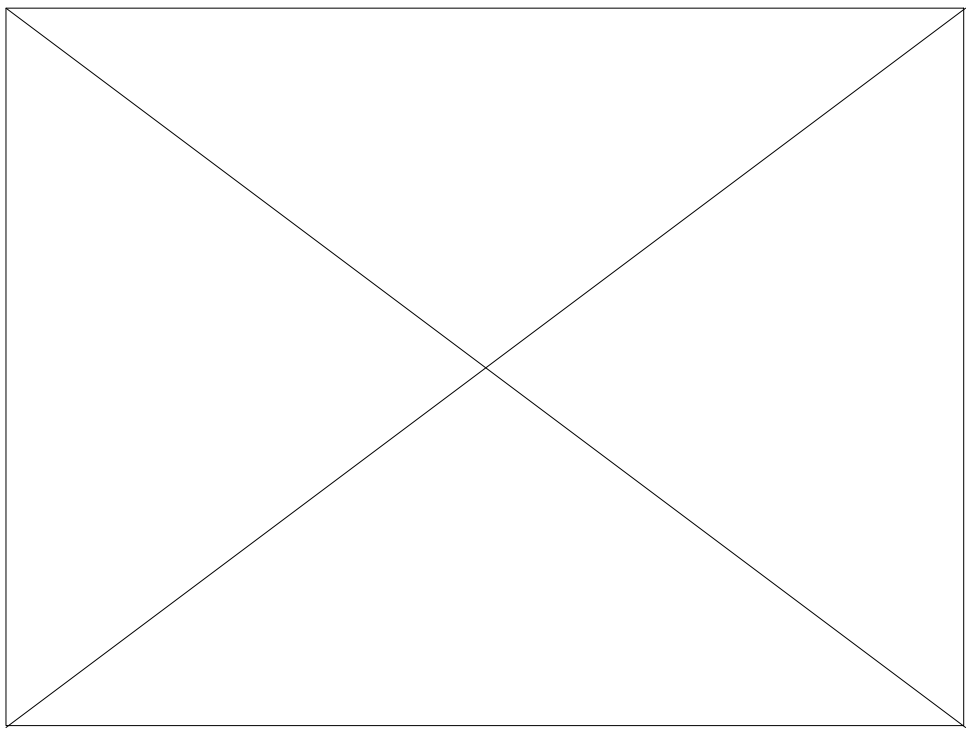
Ah Beng : "KAN!" *and left the cinema*

doc 书于 posted at 06:13 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KENNY KILLED CARTMAN

Another Flash clip. This time managed to get a hold on Southpark's characters. The sound effect is

stereo.

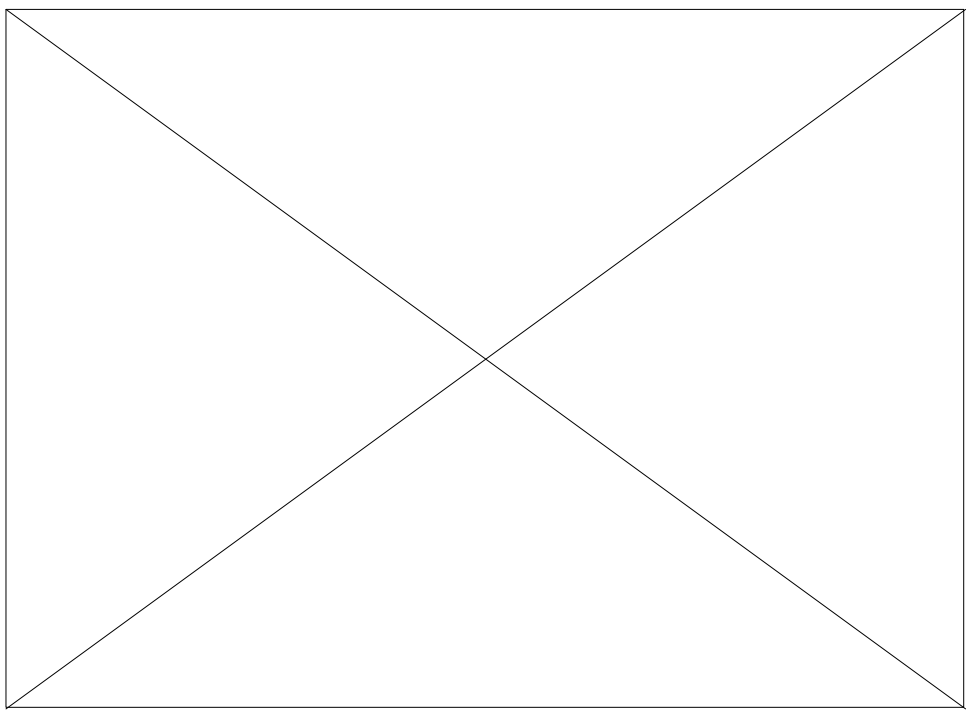


doc 书于 posted at 12:43 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 22, 2003

MACROMEDIA FLASH MX

Two and a half hours after adventuring into Macromedia Flash MX, this is the product. LOL!



doc 书于 posted at 06:38 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 21, 2003

迹象

病人 : "医生, 我肚子痛. 还有泄肚子的迹象."

Dr. Liew : "有泄就讲有泄啦. 什么迹象不迹象."

病人 : "人家要讲得有文化一点嘛."

Dr. Liew : "你以为泄肚子是神迹之一啊? 跟医生讲话要清楚, 容易明白. 不然医生误会了, 开错药就惨了."

病人 : "哦."

Dr. Liew : "这些有文化的东西就留下来以后 '沟女' 用吧."

病人 : "哦."

doc 书于 posted at 09:19 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 20, 2003

FLIGHT SIM

BB6 flight sim room...

Dr. Liew : "Good gracious! There are six SAMs behind us! Begin evasive manoeuvre!"

Charger : "Aye aye, doc! Flares away!"

Sukhoi Su-30 : *pak* *pak* *pak* *pak* *pak* *five flares dropped out from the rear*

SAMs : *kaboom* *kaboom* *kaboom* *kaboom* *kaboom*

Dr. Liew : "You dropped only five! Now left one SAM still on our tail!"

Charger : "We ran out of flares, doc"

Dr. Liew : "Aww, marn. Engage afterburner. We're at 40,000 feet. I'm going to use a bit of earth's gravity to help us out run this thing."

The Sukhoi Su-30 flipped upside down and began to dive through earth's atmosphere...

Charger : "No use, doc. We're at Mach 5. That thing is still closing in!"

Dr. Liew : "Apparently that SAM is also having the advantage of extra gravitational pull. We can't shake it lose. You have any good ideas?"

Charger : "Nope. It's still closing in, 300 meters, 275, 250, 225..."

Dr. Liew : "Urgh... eject Eject EJECT!"

Charger : "Where's the eject button?"

Dr. Liew : "You don't know where the eject button is? For goodness sake!"

Charger : "I'm searching! I'm searching!"

Dr. Liew : "EJECT! EJECT! EJECT!"

Charger : "Okay, found it. Ejecting... The CDROM is out from the CDROM drive. Now what?"

Dr. Liew : *foaming from mouth*

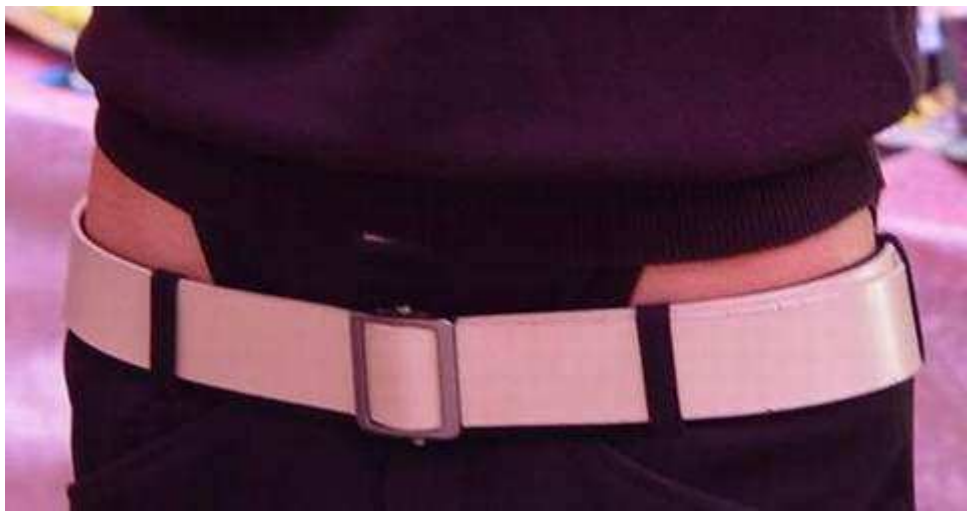
Sukhoi Su-30 : *kablam* "GAME OVER!"

doc 书于 posted at 12:27 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 19, 2003

AH BENG

Ah Beng's latest fashion. Caught on camera at Cameron Highland. Showing off his under-developed secondary sexual characteristic.





doc 书于 posted at 09:59 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DISABLE SHORTCUTS

Disabling shortcuts in Golden Sun 1 and 2.

This make perfect sense:

> Is there any way to disable the L & R psynergy shortcut after setting
> them? Because accidentally pressing them drains my psynergy level.

From: "Habeeb"
Date: Mon, 19 May 2003 05:00:17 GMT

I don't think there is an "orthodox" way, but you can try this. I'll use Ivan as an example, but this can be applied for anyone. Give Ivan a djinn that is not his alignment (Jupiter), for example give him a Venus djinn. This will give him the "Growth" psynergy. Set this as both the left and right shortcuts. Then just trade the Venus djinn back to someone else, and that should clear the shortcuts because Ivan will lose the growth psynergy after the trade.

Hope that helps (and makes sense).

doc 书于 posted at 01:42 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 18, 2003

POSTER

RPCNs : "Awww... Look! It's F4! Doc, I wanna buy this poster! Zai Zai is soooo kyuuutttte!!!"

Dr. Liew : "What's so cute about this bulu ketiak gang? NO!"

RPCNs : "But but but... it has Noriko Sakai's poster too."

Dr. Liew : "Err... Did I hear Noriko Sakai?"

RPCNs : "Yeah, too bad you said no."

Dr. Liew : *cough cough* "Get two lah."

RPCNs : "Whoa! Two?"

Dr. Liew : "F4 and Noriko Sakai's posters are printed back to back mah... So get two of the same magazine lor... You take your F4, I take my Noriko Sakai..."

doc 书于 posted at 08:15 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MONOPOLY

Last holiday...

RPCNs : "Doc, wanna play Monopoly or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay. But I want the hat!"

RPCN #1 : "Okay. You can have the hat. In fact everytime also you choose hat."

Dr. Liew : "And use this dice and this dice shaker."

RPCN #2 : "Why?"

Dr. Liew : "Gaya a bit."

RPCN #2 : "Okay."

Later...

Dr. Liew : "Twelve! Heh heh." *move move* "My hat kick your iron." *move move...* "Kick your ship too..." *move move...*

RPCN #1 : "Why today you so lucky one ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe, double six, can roll one more time."

RPCN #2 : "Look at him, all the good places he bought oledi. 4 Stations, Electricity Company, Water Works all he sapu oledi."

Dr. Liew : "Twelve again! Muahahaha!" *move move x12* *buy hotel*

RPCN #3 : "Last time he play hor... everytime bankrupt one."

Dr. Liew : "Coz today I wear red underwear." *roll dice* "Heh, this time not double. Otherwise have to go jail. But landed on my own property at Mayfair. Hotel please."

RPCNs : "Groan!"

Much later...

Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha! I win! I win!"

RPCN #1 : "Today only mah. You lost many times oledi. This time we give you face only."

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah?"

RPCN #2 : "Yalah. We bakat dy, this time let you win."

Dr. Liew : "Heh, watch this." *arrange dice in dice shaker* "Three and five, right?" *shake* "Open it."

RPCN #1 : *open shaker* "Double six!"

Dr. Liew : "Again." *arrange dice in dice shaker* "Two and four, right?"
shake "Open it."

RPCNs : "WHAT?!?! Double six again?!?!"

Dr. Liew : "This time tell me how many points I should get."

RPCN #3 : "Seven."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, see this... Five and six." *shake* "Open it."

RPCNs : "What the... It's three and four! Seven in total."

Dr. Liew : "Heh, heh heh, heh heh heh, muahahahahaha!"

RPCN #3 : "You cheated! You cheated, you basket!" *take game board* *whack* *whack*

Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha! Ouch ouch ouch!"

RPCNs : "Tell us how you do it!"

Dr. Liew : "Magic."

RPCNs : "Tell us NOW!"

Dr. Liew : "I tak bleh tahan dy. Wanna go toilet."

RPCNs : "No! You are not going anywhere!"

doc 书于 posted at 04:28 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DORAEMON

Doraemon - Nobita's Adventure : Drifts In The Universe.

Trailer is here.

doc 书于 posted at 12:47 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 16, 2003

SERENDIPITY

Plonked down RM26.90 in Jaya Jusco and brought home a copy of 'Serendipity'. Woohoo... the actress look darn nice on the cover marn!

Popped the DVD into the player... Wut! Kena conned dy! The girl not as nice as the one seen on the cover!

Loads shotgun Wait, just wait, I'm going to @#$$#% that $#@$%^&$%#!

RPCNs : "Relax lah doc, the movie is getting interesting."

Dr. Liew : "Really?"

RPCNs : "Really lah, put down your shotgun."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... not bad, not bad. I'll spare them this time."

doc 书于 posted at 06:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BLOG TAIKOHS

I was supposed to finish X-Men 2 when a friend sent me a blog site URL: The Muse Is In. Which then leads to Alphaque.

Both are good reads. So X-Men 2 has to wait. BTW I'm at that scene when Storm went to catch that devil thing that can disappear, into another dimension or whatever.

doc 书于 posted at 12:40 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PANASONIC LV-65

It's a great portable player.

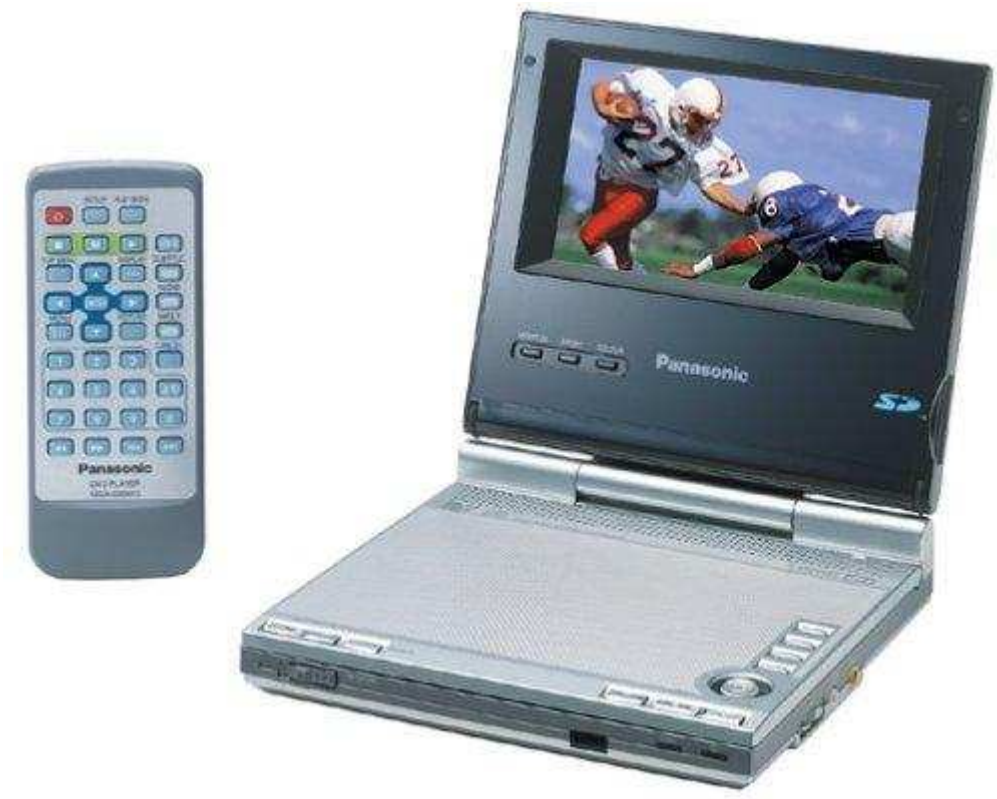
1. Plays Audio CD (no shock buffer, so can't bring it to jog but inside the car, it's okay).
2. Plays MP3-CD, VCD, SuperVCD (burned with NERO), DVD, DVD-R, DVD-RAM, CD-R, CD-RW.
3. Plays wav, mp3, jpg, mpeg4 formats from SD/MMC cards.
4. Can't play JPG burnt onto CD-R, but can view from SD/MMC wtf!
5. Adjustable screen, able to flip through 180 degrees. Can choose your viewing angle.
6. Wide screen - woohoo...
7. Can choose Dialogue Enhance mode. The speeches will be clearer.
8. Can show bitrate on screen.
9. Can choose cinema or movie mode - something changed on screen, maybe brightness or something, I don't know.
10. Videos of 4:3 can be zoomed to 16:9 but a bit pixelated.
11. Built in Dolby and dts decoder with advance surround. Will immitate surround sound when you use headphone or only two speakers.
12. Upon switching it off, the player remembers where you've stop. Switch it on again and it will continue.
13. Sound quality is decent from the built-in mono speaker. I didn't miss any dialogue.
14. Li-Ion battery. 2.5 to 4 hours.
15. Can connect video/audio to it, like PS-2. Bwahahaha...
16. Can output video/audio to TV - maybe I can record DVD to my miniDV. ^_^
17. Has optical audio out.
18. No LCD display of battery level, only blinking LEDs, or when you press the display button on the player or on the remote controller.

19. Multi angle, multi language, subtitle capable with on-screen graphical user interface, not like those lame text interface like most DVD players.
20. Volume cannot be controlled by remote controller. Still using a simple knob on the player. Urgh...

Summary - tons of functions for this small portable player.

Never been to cinema for years. I feel that small screen (not too tiny) is better. You won't miss anything on the screen. In big screen cinema, even if you sit the furthest, you still need to dart your eyes around during action scenes to see where the bullets are coming from.

Watched these on it :
Equilibrium, DVD9, wide screen edition - kick arse!
Serendipity, DVD9, wide screen edition - :P~~~
Lilo and Stitch, DVD9, wide screen edition - Bwahahaha!



doc 书于 posted at 10:38 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 14, 2003

PORTABLE DVD PLAYER



doc 书于 posted at 11:47 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 13, 2003

雨

哈哈哈! 好久没有写些文文绉绉的东西了. ~~烦人安琪~~下凡天使给了我灵感.

"下雨了. 雨点滴答滴答地打在玻璃窗上, 尤如泪水, 沿着玻璃徐徐流下. 雨点折射着对街的霓虹灯光,

闪烁着七彩缤纷的泪光. 雨, 已然迷人. 泪美人, 更加销魂."

doc 书于 posted at 08:24 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HACKING

Extracted the saved games from my Golden Sun 2 cartridge to the PC. Only 64kB in size.

Opened up the file using Advanced heX Editor (AXE), found out the location where they store the Djinn status, or so I thought.

But changing one single bit will render the saved game not available on my Gameboy Advance! WTF!

I think they use some error checksum or something. ARGHHH!!!

doc 书于 posted at 05:31 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 12, 2003

NO MASK?



No, this is not a joke.

doc 书于 posted at 08:56 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 11, 2003

PRAWNS

I think I had too much prawns...

Yesterday at Trattoria Toscana Italian restaurant, prawns for both appetizer and main dish.



This morning breakfast mother prepared prawns again.



Dr. Liew : *look at prawn*

Prawn : *wriggle wriggle tentacles*

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah?" *chomp*

Prawn : *dies*

Dr. Liew : *BURRRP!*

doc 书于 posted at 02:23 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PLANNING FOR PARTY

One of RPCNs is planning a birthday party for her friend tonight.

RPCN : "Doc, you know where is Victoria Steakhouse?"

Dr. Liew : "Do I look like a map to you?"

RPCN : "You got computer mah."

Dr. Liew : *type* *type* "Here you go."

RPCN : "Wanna come or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Dunno."

RPCN : "Can we go buy cake this afternoon?"

Dr. Liew : "Okay."





doc 书于 posted at 10:56 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MAGIC

Dr. Liew : *shuffle shuffle* "Pick one card randomly from this deck."

RPCN : "Okay." *pick card*

Dr. Liew : "Remember the card. Now put it back randomly."

RPCN : "Okay." *put card back to middle of the pile*

Dr. Liew : *shuffle shuffle*

RPCN : "I want to shuffle also."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, go ahead."

RPCN : *shuffle shuffle*

Dr. Liew : *put deck of card on table* "Now tap the deck of card three times."

RPCN : *tap tap tap*

Dr. Liew : "Now your card has ascended to the top of the pile. Have a look."

RPCN : "Aiks! It's the card that I picked! How the heck did you do it?"

Dr. Liew : "Magic."

RPCN : "How?"

Dr. Liew : "Magic."

RPCN : "Tell us!"

Dr. Liew : "Magic."

RPCN : "No, you are not getting out of this room without telling us!" *block door*

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah?" *extend hands open claws and close eyes* *walk walk*

RPCNs : "Oi! Don't come near! Hey! Sheesh!"

Dr. Liew : "See? I'm out of the room liao. Also magic, what?"

RPCNs : *pout* *pout*

Dr. Liew : "Muahahahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 10:16 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 10, 2003

CARI MAKAN

Over the phone, yesterday...

Note : This man has a bad track record.

Man : "Can I make an appointment with you regarding your account this evening?"

Dr. Liew : "Sure. Go ahead."

Man : "What about 8pm?"

Dr. Liew : "No problem for me. I'll be waiting for you."

Man : "Okay, I'll be there at 8pm. Looking forward to see you."

Dr. Liew : "Okay."

7.15pm...

Man : "Can I change the appointment to tomorrow?"

Dr. Liew : "If that's the way you do business, go ahead."

Man : "It's raining heavily."

Dr. Liew : "Then don't promise me."

Man : "I didn't know it will rain."

Dr. Liew : "Then don't promise me."

Man : "Sorry, it's my mistake."

Dr. Liew : "Obviously."

Today...

Friend : "Remember the man yesterday? He told me 'This doctor ah, I like him.'"

Dr. Liew : "Yeah right. If I'm going to tell him to lick my boots, do you think he will do it?"

doc 书于 posted at 04:37 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 09, 2003

GOLDEN SUN 2 HANGED

I've found out that the game pirates left their fingerprint in the Golden Sun 2 cartridge that I bought. I stumbled across it when trying out the GBA SP pouch. You'll need to depress both the L and R button while turning it on. You will see:





After Isaac and his party join me, my Djinn list dropped down below the screen. When you try to scroll down, the game will crash with random noise and freeze.



And I thought : "Die liao! Die liao!"

I copied the cartridge and its saved game to my PC, fired up Visual Boy Advance to find a way round. Then I noticed that by repeatedly setting the 'extra' Djinns to Standby (pressing R button) will gradually remove the errored entries. Tried it on the cartridge... Phew... It works!

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 07, 2003

HEAVY RAIN

Heavy rain this morning...

Someone squatting outside...

He's smoking, so he can't come in...



doc 书于 posted at 11:30 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 06, 2003

TRAFFIC LIGHT PART DEUX

The stupid traffic light in front of my clinic strikes again. Buahahaha...

This time it decided to light all its lights up. Kihkihkih...



May 05, 2003

谢霆锋与周杰伦

昨天有人说我像谢霆锋. 今天有人说我像周杰伦. 为什么?

Yesterday they were saying I look like Nicholas Tse. Today they are saying I look like Jay Chow. Why?

KOREAN SHOP & SEAFOOD

There's this Korean shop at Mont Kiara. The shop carries quite a number of Korean items. Ginseng tea, ginseng liquor, Korean instant noodles etc. And the shopkeepers speak Korean and a bit of broken English. There's a filtered water vending machine in front of the shop. MYR 0.20 for a litre of water...

Is this real ginseng or carrot?



Few doors to the right is 'Ocean Catch'. Nice western style seafood. But the prawns were not fresh.



Canadian fresh oyster...



doc 书于 posted at 10:19 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 04, 2003

肺

好消息! 你不必再担心染上非典型肺炎了! 因为非典型肺炎只侵犯人类的肺, 而你却是条狼心狗肺, 只会用 SMS 作性侵犯的咸虫!

doc 书于 posted at 10:40 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

May 02, 2003

HORSE RACING

Seen horse racing arcade machine. Cute horses. Didn't ride. Coz you'll look like you're humping something.





And that long hair girl in jacket, baseball cap, chewing gum is darn cool on the dance machine. She is able to go through the whole song perfectly without a single miss. :P~~~ Compared to those poor Ah Bengs just able to tap the rhythms on the stupid buttons with their fingers in crooked positions.

And the magic set that I bought. 10 video CDs, 4 decks of special playing cards, some dice, two plastic cups and a paddle. I was amazed of the show but then when you finally know how they do those tricks, it was like chea... But still, cool!

doc 书于 posted at 01:50 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PHOTO ENGRAVING

I think this is not new. But it looks cool. Since I don't bring my photo around, I had Rinoa done on this metal bookmark. They accept JPG files preferably around 100+KB in size.



doc 书于 posted at 01:35 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MORE GADGETS

Digital Programmable Timer Switch



Switch on your electrical appliances at times up to a minute of accuracy. Be it a bomb or rice cooker. 8 programs. You can even program anyday in a week, only weekdays, only weekends or alternate days like Monday, Wednesday and Friday only.

Voice Changer



Changing into a female voice or vice versa. For both handphones and land lines. And I haven't done laughing, yet. Muahahaha! Running on 3 button batteries. It even has an ultraviolet LED to detect fake bank notes.

doc 书于 posted at 01:20 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)



April 30, 2003

CURRENTLY ON CARTRIDGE

One cartridge, six games, 256 Mb (megabit) total. SAGAME Gameshark works with each game separately. :))

1. Konami's Krazy Racers
2. F-Zero Maximum Velocity
3. Worms - World Party
4. Pinball Advance
5. Invader
6. Ultimate Brain Games

And I hate Hamtaro's Ham Ham Heartbreak. And it teaches you 'Ham-Chats'.

doc 书于 posted at 10:06 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 29, 2003

HUMSUP BOSS

There was a man who brought his maid to see me today. His maid sprained her back. And I decided to give her an injection.

Humsup man : "Will that injection be painful?"

Dr. Liew : "Yes, slightly."

Humsup man : "Her buttock very big, so I guess she will be able to take it."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? What kind of theory is that?"

While preparing for injection behind a curtain, he squeezed in, wanted to have a look.

Dr. Liew : "Can you please wait outside?"

Humsup man : "But I want to see."

Dr. Liew : "No, you can't."

Humsup man : "Why not? She's my maid."

Dr. Liew : "If your wife go for an injection, would you want other man to see her buttock too? Please wait outside."

Humsup man : "Cheh, I saw before too lah."

Dr. Liew : "That's your problem. I'm not interested. This is my clinic. You follow my rules. Nurse, open the door and show him his way out."

Nurse : "Okay, doc."

doc 书于 posted at 09:40 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

爸哈沙马拉又

拉妈打尊霸! 阿爸卡八? 刹鸭毛炸力阿蛙, 阿蛙底妈纳? 刹鸭底乳妈. 男敌父可八达刹鸭波裂打? 邻肚刹鸭打? 阿蛙豆腐刹鸭炸糕阿爸阿? 波多! 哈哈!

doc 书于 posted at 06:33 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GOLDEN SUN ARTS

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

Currently On Cartridge
Humsup Boss
爸哈沙马拉又
Golden Sun Arts
Toothpicking And Football
WAP Site Update
Anna Paquin
Of Golden Sun 2 & World
Character Transfer
Bactegard
Panadol And SARS
羊
The Extremes Of GBA
Different Riddle Same Answer
GBA Accessories
Riddle
Shadowless Fist
Gameboy Advance SP
Spannish Speaking Visitor
Comparing Nokia 6610 and 7250
Coming Soon...
Estimating BP
Adventure Continues
The Adventure Continues
Traffic Police

Garet



Isaac



doc 书于 posted at 12:42 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TOOTHPICKING AND FOOTBALL

There was this worldcup few years ago. One night, a big fat father and his big fat son were watching the final after dinner.

The son had some food stuck in between his teeth. Out of convenience, he picked up his mom's sewing needle and started picking on his teeth. And there it was : "GOOOOAAAAAALLLLL!!!!!"

Suddenly he realized his needle toothpick disappeared from his fingers and felt a sharp pain at the back of his throat. Out of panic, he started digging his own throat for the needle. But he failed to retrieve the needle.

I couldn't find the needle anywhere in his throat. An X-ray was done which showed that the needle had penetrated deep into the soft tissue of his neck. A surgical retrieval was done. The needle was retrieved. It barely scratched the carotid artery...

doc 书于 posted at 12:11 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WAP SITE UPDATE

A dictionary/translator and a real-time currency converter have been added to my WAP site at http://drliew.net/index.wml

Now let's say if you don't know the meaning of a word, on a bus...

MIT Wapservice has been added too, which includes:
1. Share Trading
2. Banking
3. Bill Payment
4. News
5. Business
6. Waktu Solat
7. Leisure
8. Gaming
9. KLIA Flight Schedule
10. Traffic Report Updates

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

11. Hotlines

Thanks to LDragon again.

The following were not added. Because I don't go to cinemas. :)

KLue GSC Mid Valley Showtimes
http://202.56.157.110/wap/film_cinema.cfm?id=1#main

KLue GSC Mid Valley International Screens Showtimes
http://202.56.157.110/wap/film_cinema.cfm?id=2#main

MIT TGV KLCC Showtimes
http://wapservice.com.my/maxis/menu-tgv-klcc.wml#klcc

djuice GSC bookings
http://cinemaonline.com.my/_booking/wml/date.asp#booking

doc 书于 posted at 11:21 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 28, 2003

ANNA PAQUIN





doc 书于 posted at 10:48 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 27, 2003

OF GOLDEN SUN 2 & WORLD

Finally I have visitors from all major continents in the world. As shown by my Nedstat. Muahahaha...

Golden Sun 2 - The Lost Age is far more challenging and complicated than Golden Sun 1. Now you don't have to go into menu to suspend the game into Sleep mode. Just hold down L & R and press Select, the game will be suspended.

The wooden blocks or pillars now sometimes have vines climbing up. Pushing the vined block near a ledge will allow you to climb up.

Some flooring becomes brittle after you walk past it and you will fall down to the next level.

New Psynergies include Lash - tying a rope across a gap and Pound - forcing pillar into the ground to make way.

You do not have to import characters from the beginning itself. You can 'update' Isaac and his companions' stat later in the game. Arghh... I shouldn't have waited till I completed GS1 before going to GS2. The ending of GS1 will be shown in the beginning of GS2. But it doesn't matter, coz I've finished GS1 before. Therefore, you can play both GS1 and GS2 concurrently.

More to come...

doc 书于 posted at 10:05 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CHARACTER TRANSFER

For those who play Golden Sun on GameBoy Advance, after you raise Idejima (the ship) from the bottom of the ocean using your Black Orb, you will be told to save your characters' stats. This will be reflected on one of your game-save slots as 'Clear Data'. It will include the characters' names, items, Djinn and various stats.

Once you have a 'Clear Data', you can hold L + R + Left and press B at the black logo screen of Golden Sun. An extra option will appear. With this option, you can transfer the stats to Golden Sun 2. You can do this the easy way by linking two GameBoy Advance, one with Golden Sun and another with Golden Sun 2. Or you can do it the hard way, by generating a lengthy password.

If you opt to transfer your character via 'password', you will need to copy it down letter by letter and re-enter the whole thing into Golden Sun 2.

Theoretically, one can 'generate' a password with the settings and stats of his choice. Like maximum level with all the powerful weapons etc.

Below are some examples of the passwords, with all characters at their maximum level.

Gold: a#G5r +Eg5U =zNpH GHdxs ?FV!K yzPh! &ngj8 ef?am ?EV&x H8XPn Y&F#N N2#yF vwSu2 eXcnP hrdrr VQzMr duzkE jQ#FX 8MJYF tWjiz fF+pj KCuSS 43uvR T?yRm Wt&5W D=92P JEe9C 8d456 wqYqE =5HzH uz&6e Vc8+k yuzD$ mhHA6 snNFw sSK!z xXQ%? 3UB%$ 8ZGCc =LGgK aRMme VRrih 2Wwp6 2#tab 7%yfb Jvjed g=qkL DuqWv JzvVR h=YSF A$6XE AW3Cx

Silver: iQ8nh JyDZe Y&JJG X9mrL 68#U7 2TmGC S7Xwd 6wmBL &y!ve hwajK g8Gpm C+pGk J

Bronze: 9Tpz2 dPiAj 5Upq= H

doc 书于 posted at 05:28 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 26, 2003

BACTEGARD

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: FREE BACTEGARD TO SARS DESIGNATED HOSPITALS.... From: "Hornet" Date: Sat, 26 Apr 2003 02:06:28 +0800

ORIFRESH SDN. BHD. IS JOINING IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THE SARS VIRUS BY GIVING AWAY FREE 48 BOTTLES OF BACTEGARD (THE ANTIBACTERIAL DRINK) TO EACH SARS DESIGNATED HOSPITAL IN MALAYSIA.

READ MORE AT www.orifresh.com
TO SARS DESIGNATED HOSPITALS, please contact us at:
TEL: 604 370 0149
FAX: 604 370 0164

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: Re: FREE BACTEGARD TO SARS DESIGNATED HOSPITALS....
From: ignoramus
Date: Sat, 26 Apr 2003 13:14:11 +0800

Here is a better marketing move.

1. Drink one bottle of your product
2. Go to a SARS designated hospital. Bring along a couple of bottles of your product
3. Gatecrash into the SARS ward without wearing any mask or protective clothing
4. Chit-chat with the patients, really, really close up.

5. Get yourself admitted (they will handle everything for you)
6. Drink one bottle of your product everyday
7. After 10 days if you are not infected, your sales will go through the roof. If you are infected, kommies will send you a get well soon card.

Wanna give it a try? :)

doc 书于 posted at 02:34 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PANADOL AND SARS

Patient : "Good morning doc."

Dr. Liew : "Good morning. You don't look so good. What happened?"

Patient's mom : "She's been vomiting since last night."

Dr. Liew : "I see, what has she been taking?"

Patient's mom : "Lots of Panadol lor."

Dr. Liew : "Why?"

Patient's mom : "She said she's taking it to prevent SARS wor..."

Dr. Liew : "Who told you that?"

Patient : "I work in a shopping complex. It's a crowded place. I'm afraid of contracting SARS."

Dr. Liew : "How will Panadol help?"

Patient : "People who has SARS got fever mah. So if I take Panadol regularly, no fever then won't get SARS lor..."

Dr. Liew : *vomits battery*

doc 书于 posted at 10:29 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 25, 2003

羊

有一对鸽子在树上休息. 树下有一只羊在吃草. 突然来了一只老虎把羊吃了. 母鸽对公鸽说了一句话便被强奸了. 你猜它说了什么?

The answer is in the comment section.

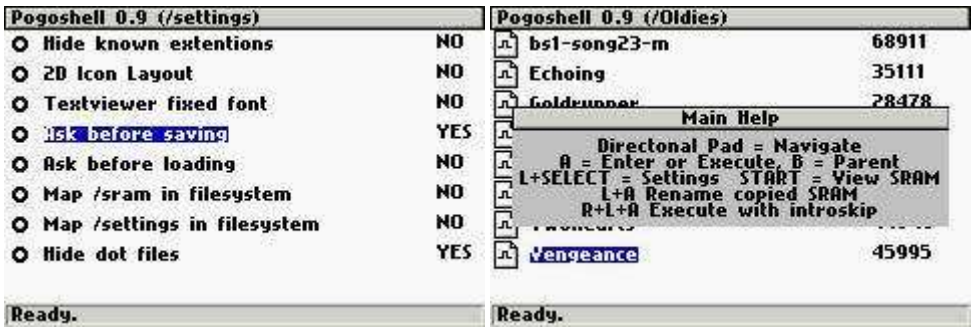
doc 书于 posted at 10:17 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 24, 2003

THE EXTREMES OF GBA

Gameboy Advance system has been around for years and is getting more and more popular.

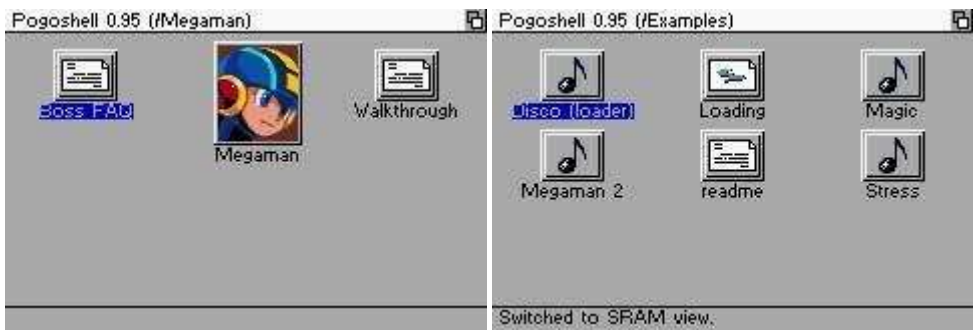
Lately, someone developed a shell for GBA. It's some sort of Operating System.



You can turn your GBA into an ebook reader or a jpeg files viewer.



You can choose the fonts for the OS from fixed fonts to Nokia fonts to Dungeon style fonts of various sizes. It has its own Graphical User Interface too.



Another extreme of GBA is that now, with NES Emulator for GBA, you can play old NES games in GBA. One 256 megabit (GBA system talks about memory in bits instead of bytes) flash ROM, you can upload hundreds if not thousands of NES titles into one cartridge and bring it along with your super slim GBA SP.

doc 书于 posted at 10:50 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 23, 2003

DIFFERENT RIDDLE SAME ANSWER

You can find it in her but not in him. It comes with a period but not even once in the whole f*cking month. You'll have it twice in an erection in the middle of sex but only at the end of marriage. And it doesn't exist if you're talking about orgasm. When you talk of 'peak' then it does. But then again you can't find it during climax, either.

doc 书于 posted at 08:08 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 22, 2003

GBA ACCESSORIES

Hispeed Linker



Linking GBA to parallel port of your PC. Able to transfer ROM images from Gameboy cartridges to harddisk. You can use Visual Boy Advance (GBA Emulator) to play the game on your PC. Able to upload and download saved games too.

Flash2Advance



Flash ROM cartridge for GBA. You can write data from your PC to it using Hispeed Linker. I've successfully duplicated the game Golden Sun (including the saved games) from its original cartridge to my PC. Then I 'burned' it to the Flash ROM and voila, I can fight with myself, wtf, :P



Wanna play linked games and don't want to buy another cartridge? Afraid that the battery in your original cartridge runs out and losing your saved games? Wanna download ROM images from the internet and play for free? Wanna modify the game?

SAGAME Magic Editor Card III



This is the 'Gold Finger' for GBA. It contains tons of codes for 'cheating' on the games. You can edit or delete new codes too. :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 10:40 PM | 评述 Comments (10) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 21, 2003

RIDDLE

I am the begining of the end. You can see me twice in a week but not in a day. Once in a year but twice in a decade. So what am I?

SuZen got the answer after 7 hours. Jamiee got it after 10 hours. How fast are you?

doc 书于 posted at 09:34 PM | 评述 Comments (21) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SHADOWLESS FIST

Two brothers, came to me two days ago for allergic reaction to some unknown drug.

Came today for review. Responded well to treatment.

I think they watched too much kung-fu movie. Here they are, slow motion replay to me the 'shadowless fist'.



doc 书于 posted at 11:41 AM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 20, 2003

GAMEBOY ADVANCE SP

I was wondering if I finish my Golden Sun part 1, how would I transfer the character file to Golden Sun 2... Keying in 240+ encoded characters using navigation button is just too much a thought. Probably I should borrow another GBA for wire transfer instead when...

80mm x 82mm x 25mm with built in backlit screen, built in rechargeable batteries caught my eye...





doc 书于 posted at 04:34 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SPANNISH SPEAKING VISITOR

Someone left a Spanish comment on one of my posting, The Flash Mind Reader.

Claudio is from South America, probably Santiago. He/She said "Quiero ver com puedo bajar este archivo". Babelfish told me it's "I want to see com I can lower this file". I guess what Claudio actually wanted to ask is "I want to know how to download/archive/save this file to my PC".

Well, if you are able to see the Flash applet running in your browser, the applet 'psychic.swf' should have been downloaded and cached in your 'Temporary Internet Files' folder somewhere on your C:

drive. Drag it out to your desktop.

Each time you want to run it, drag it into an Internet Explorer browser and it should work.

Otherwise, right click on this and choose 'Save As', you will get the file. La buena suerte y goza!

My Nedstat statistic told me I have visitors from the following countries. Interesting.

1. Malaysia
2. Hong Kong
3. Australia
4. United States
5. Singapore
6. Taiwan
7. United Kingdom
8. Canada
9. Japan
10. China
11. France
12. Netherlands
13. Germany
14. Brunei Darussalam
15. Poland
16. Finland
17. Saudi Arabia
18. Spain
19. Chile
20. Denmark
21. Greece
22. Korea (South)
23. New Zealand (Aotearoa)

doc 书于 posted at 12:52 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 19, 2003

COMPARING NOKIA 6610 AND 7250

Beside 7250 having 5MB of memory and integrated camera...

1. 7250's Menu graphics are animated.
2. Configurable right select button. Can be changed from 'Names' to 'Go to' and opens up a selection of menu items of your choice including radio etc.
3. 7250 does not come with Nokia PC Suite CD. Have to download from Nokia's website yourself, or mail in the CD request form.
4. Java applet 'Portfolio II' is not pre-installed.
5. 'Chess Puzzle' has been replaced by 'Triple Pop'.
6. Keypad easier to press even if you are not looking at it, though looks damn sucky.
7. More and better graphics and ringtones pre-installed.
8. The Alarm feature is now under Organizer. Alarm tone can be chosen from Standard, Gallery or using the built in Radio. To use the built in Radio as alarm tone, attach the headset as antenna or else the phone will use the standard tone instead. No no no, don't wear the headset while sleeping, you want to strangle yourself or what? The radio alarm works through built in speaker.

Nokia PC Suite 5.0 does not support Nokia 7250. Have to download PC Suite 5.1. The Nokia Phone Browser in PC Suite 5.1 sucks big time. Cannot maintain connection to phone. IR signal keeps dropping despite lowering the transmission speed. Called up Nokia Careline. Was told that it's due to 'third party IR driver', yeah right, third party my foot. So there's no way for me to download the photos that I've taken from the phone to my PC?

Not really. Try to avoid launching the Nokia Phone Browser if it hangs your PC. Instead, just connect your phone via IR to the PC and browse to 'My Documents' in your hard disk. You will find a subfolder there called 'Nokia Phone Browser'. Under that, is the '7250' folder that contains everything in your phone. Here's a sample photo taken with Nokia 7250.



doc 书于 posted at 10:26 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COMING SOON...

...to my handphone screen.



Nokia 7250 will have 5MB of memory, more than enough for games, applications and hundreds of photos.

Despite the fact that its keypad layout is super sucky (like what Paul said "dunno why nokia has to at least spoil ONE PART of every phone they release"), overall it's a good phone.

The integrated camera is tempting. Being an owner of 3 digital cameras, I seldom bring them with me these days. So I missed a lot of opportunities snapping shots of Kancil falling into drain. Hopefully Nokia 7250 is going to change that.

Here's a good site with review on Nokia 7250, with sample photos taken with the phone.

And stop reminding me that my Nokia 6610 is only 18 days old. :P

doc 书于 posted at 10:35 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 18, 2003

ESTIMATING BP

What you read below is solely for recreational purpose only.

If you have enough experience in A&E (Accident and Emergency) setting, you would have come across plenty of patients with 'feeble' pulse as opposed to normal pulse pressure.

I've been taught to palpate pulse using three fingers, the index, middle and ring fingers on the radial side of the wrist over the radial artery.

Applying pressure from the proximal finger (index finger or middle finger) and the pulsatile sensation will disappear from the distal finger (ring finger).

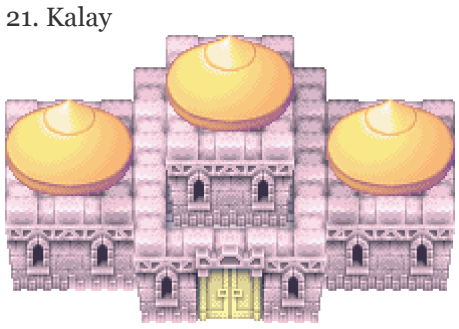
By noticing the amount of pressure you must exert in order to block the pulse, compare it with the reading on the sphygmomanometer. In due time, you maybe able to estimate a patient's blood pressure by feeling for the pulse alone, quite accurately.

However, do not block the artery for too long and avoid doing it on patients with an AV (arterio-venous) shunt.

:PPP

ADVENTURE CONTINUES

20. Lamarkan Desert
21. Kalay



22. Back to Vault
23. Back to Vale

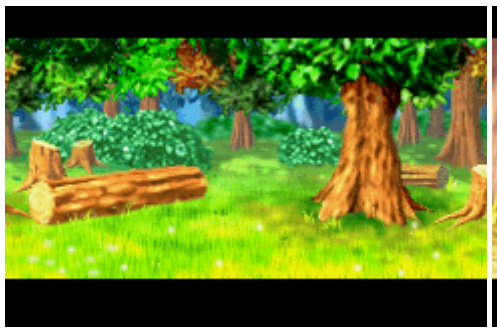
April 16, 2003

THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES

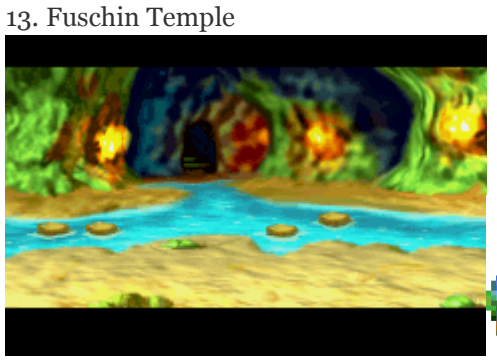
11. Mercury Lighthouse



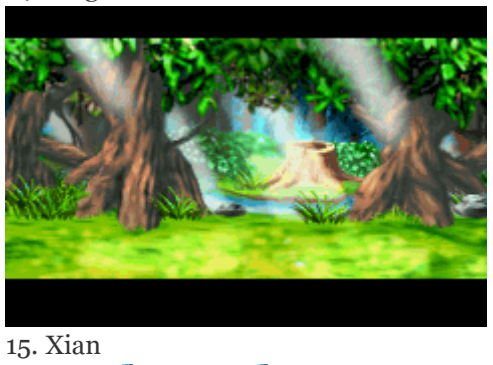

12. Back to Kolima Forest to save the trees



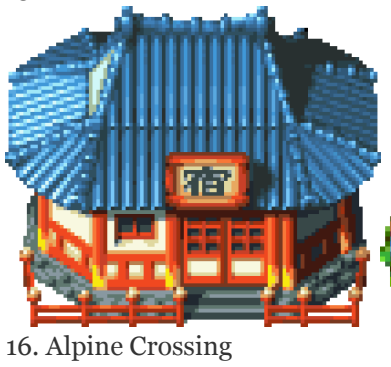

13. Fuschin Temple



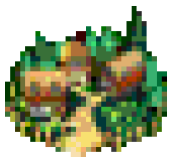

14. Mogall Forest



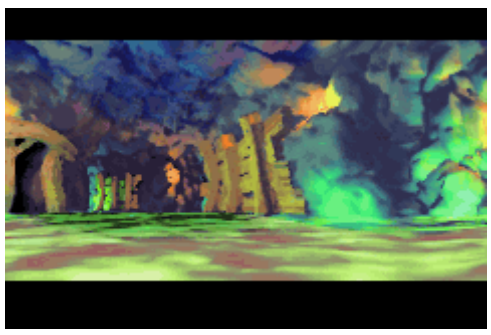
15. Xian




16. Alpine Crossing
17. Altin



18. Altin Peak



19. Lama Temple

The next will be a nightmare : Lamarkan Desert



doc 书于 posted at 09:46 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRAFFIC POLICE

Paul inspired me to write this after reading his post.

There was once a colleague, driving a Proton Wira. He was doing some 110km/h on a kampung road on a rainy night. There was this white Wira tailgating behind him. So he picked up speed to around 150km/h. Still the Wira was following him. Finally he got fed up and slowed down. He looked into the rear view mirror and saw the blue panel on top of the white Wira and realized it was actually a police patrol car. The white Wira let out a few siren, so he pulled over. The white Wira pulled over to the opposite side, two policemen came out, holding pistols at arm length. He was instructed to come out of the car very slowly and put his hands on the roof of the car. One of the policemen came over, searched him for weapon but there was none. So they asked him for his ID. He told them he was in a hurry to do an emergency appendicectomy and they let him go.

Another time, a surgeon was caught speeding. The policeman that caught him asked him to show his IC and driving licence. But instead, he took out his hospital identity card. On the hospital ID, it was written 'Pakar Pembedahan' and he thought the policeman will let him go. Instead, the policeman asked him: "Lu talak bawak IC kah?" So he took out his IC and explained to the police he was in a hurry for some operation too. And the policeman asked his colleague: "Ini 'pakar' har, doktor juga kah?"

Me? Heh, small offence once. Didn't wear seat belt driving in small town area going two blocks across. The police spotted me and came over. He recognized me and said sorry. LOL.

doc 书于 posted at 07:08 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

反战

联合国军队已经成功地攻陷 Baghdad, 推翻 Saddam Hussein 的暴力政权. Iraq 举国欢庆, 男女老少都手舞足蹈. Saddam Hussein 的人像被 Iraq 的人民拉下, 敲得粉碎. (其实应该保留下来, 给以后的人吐口水或小便在他头上才够意思.) 豪华奢侈的总统府被它自己的人民洗劫一空. 人家外边连面包也没得吃, 相反的 Saddam Hussein 却连马桶也要镶金, 行为可耻. 牺牲了数百个人, 换来数万人的自由解放, 不值得吗?

要不是那些吃饱没事做的八卦劣等人类喊反战, Iraq 的人民早就获得解放了, 真是多得你们不少. 反战的人啊, 戏做完了, 你们可以回家打飞机睡觉了. 再要不然就回家哭吧, 哭个 '死去', 不过千万不要 '活来', Iraq 的人民不欢迎你们. 哈哈哈!

给联合国的自由解放军 : 干得好! 干得妙! 干得 Saddam 呱呱叫!

doc 书于 posted at 02:13 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WEIGHT

Ah Soh : "Doc, can I weigh myself on your weighing machine?"

Dr. Liew : "Can can, go ahead."

Ah Soh : *steps on weighing scale*

RPCN : "67.5 kg, doc."

Ah Soh : "How many pound ah?"

Dr. Liew : *press press on PC keyboard with calculator* "148.5 lb."

Ah Soh : "How many kati ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Go ask that pork seller in the market, lah."

doc 书于 posted at 11:39 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 15, 2003

TODAY I'VE BEEN TO :

8. Kolima Forest



9. Bilibin Cave
10. Imil



doc 书于 posted at 09:57 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ONLINE!

Maxis Mobile (postpaid) GPRS + Nokia 6610 + Palm m505 = Mobile web surfing.

The setting is out, thanks to LDragon!

PDA
Prefs -> Connection
Name = Nokia 6610
Connect to = Modem
Via = Infrared
Dialing = Touch Tone
Volume = Low
Details...
Speed = 115,200 bps
Flow Ctl = Automatic
Init String = nothing...

Network
Service = Maxis GPRS
user name = maxis
password = wap
connection = Nokia 6610
phone = *99***#
Details...
Conenction type = ppp
Idle timeout = Never
Query DNS = tick
IP Address = tick automatic
script = none...

Nokia 6610
Menu -> Services -> Settings ->
Active service settings = Maxis WAP (GPRS)

Edit active service settings
Settings' name = Maxis WAP (GPRS)
Homepage = http://drliew.net/index.wml
Session mode = Permanent

Connection security = off
Data bearer = GPRS
GPRS access point = net
IP Address = 202.075.133.049
Authentication type = normal
Login type = automatic
User name = maxis
Password = wap

Menu -> Connectivity -> GPRS
GPRS Connection = When needed <- Arghh! I missed this line earlier!

GPRS modem settings
Active access point = GPRS WAP

Edit active access point
Alias for access point = GPRS WAP
GPRS access point = net

Switch on your 6610 infrared connection and press 'Connect' on Palm m505...

doc 书于 posted at 07:40 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ONLINE ADVENTURE

If you have a couple of hours to share, try this adventure game:
Logan's Mystery Of Time And Space Adventure

Very taxing on your brain.

doc 书于 posted at 04:24 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

NOKIA GAME INSTALLER

Finally HW sent me a program to install java apps into the Games folder on my Nokia 6610 phone and it works (together with Nokia PC Suite 5.0)!

http://nokia.j2me.com.ua/NokiaGAMEInst.zip

doc 书于 posted at 12:33 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DOCS' BLOGS & WEBPAGES

I've added a link to a fellow colleague, Palmdoc. He is also maintaining a site with tons of medical apps for PDAs : The Palmdoc Chronicles and a site related to the place he is currently working : MSJ's Journal.

This blog has been added to Malaysian Doctors' Personal Home Pages.

doc 书于 posted at 12:08 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 14, 2003

ESTIMATION

Friend : "Eh, doc, I want to get some clothes for my gf."

Dr. Liew : "OK."

Friend : "But I don't know what size to buy."

Dr. Liew : "Ask her lor..."

Friend : "Cannot, cannot... It's for her birthday, supposed to be a surprise."

Dr. Liew : "Like that ah... Try this: bust 32 inches, waist 28 inches, hip 36 inches. Estimate only, not necessary accurate one."

Friend : "Okay, okay. Better than nothing."

Few days later...

Friend : "Doc, the measurement you gave me the other day was right."

Dr. Liew : "Izzit? Good lor."

Friend : "Now tell me frankly, have you been observing her?"

Dr. Liew : "WTF? No lah. I was guessing only!"

Friend : "Then how come so accurate one?"

Dr. Liew : "How I know wor? Probably I should guess the next Toto number."

Friend : "Yeah, right, 'guess', heh. Damn dangerous lah you."

Dr. Liew : "Wooi! Bugger."

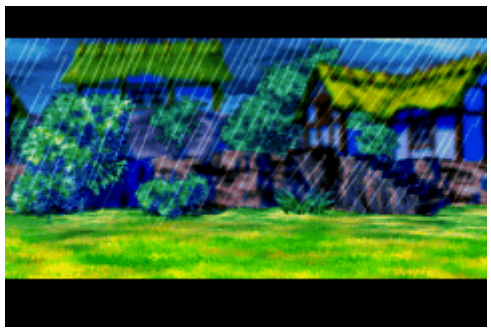
Friend : "Hehehe, no lah no lah. Just pulling your leg."

Dr. Liew : "#@$%#$@!"

doc 书于 posted at 09:37 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PLACES I'VE BEEN TODAY

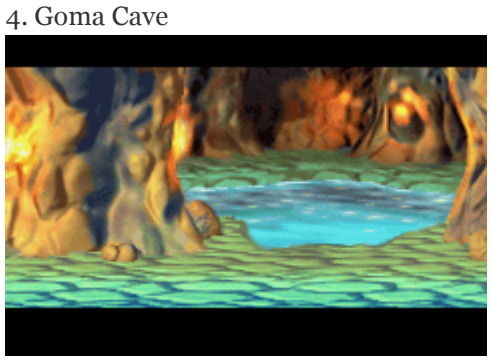
1. Vale



2. Sol Sanctum
3. Vault



4. Goma Cave



5. Bilibin



6. Bilibin Barricade



7. Kolima Village



Is the earth still turning out there?

doc 书于 posted at 09:12 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 13, 2003

GOLDEN SUN

I haven't been touching my Game Boy Advance for a long long time. I charged up the rechargeable battery pack, inserted the Golden Sun cartridge and wanted to go back to a saved game just to enjoy the nice music. But...

The saved games were gone! WTH! Arghh!!!

SuZen : "Download the MP3 lor... That's what MP3s are for, rite?"

But I failed to find any MP3 for Golden Sun, yet. :-(

Instead, I found Visual Boy Advance, a GBA emulator for PC. LOL. And downloaded the ROM of Golden Sun 2. Huehueheuheuheu... Very chun!

Golden Sun is the best RPG for GBA last year. It comes with a save game function. The game comes with loads of puzzles and it takes time to complete them. At the end, your character would have gathered much experience point, Djinn (Genie) etc etc.

In Golden Sun 2, you can opt to transfer the character from Golden Sun so as to make the start easier. But I've lost the saved games of Golden Sun! *stab*

Called up the game shop. The game shop boss said he has Golden Sun 2 in stock! Hooray! He also said that the battery in my Golden Sun game cartridge might have gone. And changing the battery will cost twelve bucks and 2 days. But I can't wait for 2 days! So I bought another new cartridge of Golden Sun for forty bucks, huehuehue...

So I'm going to load the walkthrough of Golden Sun into my PDA and hopefully I can finish Golden Sun within 24 hours following the walkthrough and transfer the character over to Golden Sun 2.

I've gotten Shining Soul too, dunno what kind of game it is. The game shop boss said it's selling like hot cakes. :-/

doc 书于 posted at 05:27 PM | 评述 Comments (54) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 12, 2003

PAPRIKA BANGSAR (PART 2)

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: 50% discount on food at this restaurant, its true From: ignoramus Date: Sat, 12 Apr 2003 17:52:44 +0800

On Sat, 12 Apr 2003 01:16:31 +0800, Isacc wrote:

>Dear Ignoramus,
>
>Check what I wrote in other posts...still nothing to proof.
>
>It is not the point whether I am Hungarian or not...the point is this
>restaurant has something good to offer. I am just sharing what I know and
>experienced.
>
>I am sure you didn't even check out any of the websites, but just keep on
>presuming and being judgmental about it. Did you validate whether the 50%
>promo is true or false?

Look who is making assumptions or presumptions now?

On the contrary, I visited the websites. Pretty nice layout and design. Yes, I found the 50% discount promotion. And I also came across a link to a review at the Star.

I have reproduced the article here. I am not going to comment about it. The others can read it and if they want to, draw their own conclusions.

The funniest part is, Isacc Ali, the managing director, posted an advertisement on tmnet.communities as a student! WTF! LOL!

The Star Monday, December 30, 2002 Hungry for Hungarian cuisine

By YIP YOKE TENG
No. 3 Jalan Telawi 3

Bangsar Baru
Tel: 03- 2283 2128

Malaysians are a lucky lot. We have an endless list of mouth-watering local dishes, and we can easily find a wide array of authentic foreign delicacies in town.

Recently, something new has entered the colourful culinary potpourri ? a Hungarian restaurant.

Paprika Restaurant in Bangsar Baru prides itself as the only Hungarian outlet in the country, and in South East Asia.

"Hungarian food is ranked highly by gastronomists worldwide. Hungarian likes good food and we want to introduce them to other parts of the world," said one of the owners, Zsolt Gordos.

According to managing director **Isacc Ali** *(hahahahaha wtf)*, Hungarian food is characterised by the generous amount of spices used.

Paprika is one of the most popular ingredients to spice up the dishes and thus the restaurant is named after it.

Hungarian cuisine is said to be almost similar to Malaysian food for their hot and strong-flavoured nature. Due to this, the outlet is getting more popular among local diners since the restaurant opened in September.

Stepping into the restaurant, you will find that not only the owner and chefs, but also a lot of other things are specially flown in from Hungary.

Hungarian Beef Goulash Soup, one of the signature dishes, was served first. It is a traditional dish and the soup is served in a metal bowl resembling cauldron specially brought in from Hungary.

The red-coloured soup is slightly tangy with a light spicy note. It is rich and thick, combining the essence of beef, potatoes, carrots, onions, garlic and paprika powder.

Looking as fiery as the soup, red-coloured Pancake Hortobagy Style tastes milder than it appears to be. The pancake contains small chucks of stewed veal, and is topped with the savoury and slightly sour dill and paprika sauce.

The main course was Grilled Fish Szeged Style, a popular way of preparing salmon in the south region of Hungary. The salmon fillets are fried until golden brown and moistened with sour cream and dill sauce. Steamed parsley potatoes balanced the taste.

Stuffed Tomatoes Served With Mixed Salad is highly recommended for vegetarians. Tender tomatoes is combined with diced abalone mushrooms, potatoes, capsicums and then sprinkled with spices. This dish is served with vegetable salad, dressed with balsamic vinegar that may taste too pungent to some.

Named The Chef?s Favourite, the plate of sweet and crispy fried fruit roll adorned with chocolate ice cream is created not only to please the diners? palate but also to make one think.

Diners are actually asked to guess what the filling is and those who get it correct can have their next drink free!

The dining area is done exquisitely with sculptured earth-tone tiles covering the floor and lower half of the walls. Furniture is cosy and simple in design, diverting one?s attention to the numerous Hungarian artefacts arranged tidily at the sleek bar counter.

On top of all that, Paprika completes the Hungarian culinary journey with an assortment of Hungarian wines and liquors, some of which are said to be among the best-ranked in the world.

The cream de la cream is Tokaji 1988, said to be one of the world?s best dessert wine sold at RM980 per bottle.

This wine is up for grabs in a lucky draw; diners are eligible for it if they join the restaurant?s New Year?s Eve party.

Paprika liquor, which is brandy soaked with paprika is equally enticing. Many of the diners also opted for Vilmos, a pear liquor, for its pleasant aroma.

doc 书于 posted at 06:45 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COMMENT ON MY BLOG

Someone wrote a commentary on SuZen's, Starwing's and my blog here.

BLOGGEROO BANZAI
12/04/03

As the 'editor' or compiler of Malaysia Central's Blog Directory, I'm often asked about the criteria for inclusion or exclusion. The answer is simple; if you're a guy, you'll get in almost immediately. Seriously, while the girls outnumber the boys by a big margin, the 'chosen ones' are the fresh (updated) blogs, while the excluded are the stalled blogs and those with little or zero opinion except 'cut n paste' or links to somebody else's articles.

When I first came across blogs with fancy 'skins' and multiple frames, I was shell-shocked and outraged. Almost every rule of web site usability and navigation was ignored with the use of garish colors combined with the tiniest of fonts. My browser's scrollbar changed colors involuntarily and the mouse pointer hijacked, mutated into unfamiliar shapes. As much as I loathed these designs, I gradually accepted the fact that blogs are totally different animals. They follow no rules (but their own) and a blog is freeform expression in both speech and dressing.

In the advertising industry, there's a popular phrase, 'slice of life', which often refers to commercials created around those unrealistic realistic moments of our everyday lives. In contrast, the blogs here are much truer living slices of everyday Malaysian lives. From social commentaries to detailed diaries of hormone-charged teens, these blogs offer the outsider a peep into the lives of its writers, many of who remain, understandably, anonymous. Perhaps, by the same token, the observer too, finds the two-way anonymity and voyeuristic approach appealing.

Anne Charmaine's Secret Garden is whimsical and theme-less. It's simple and interesting random commentary from one the few bloggers on the list, with a job. Not that the other bloggers are lazy or unemployable; half of them are, after all, still in school, college or uni. Anyway, another blogger with a job and with seemingly plenty of time on his hands, is Dr Liew, with his real-life emergency room anecdotes. In one creative (and frustrated) moment; he aptly renamed the much maligned broadband service as Stream-My-Ass. And there's Starwing who made a career out of rebutting (with great logic) every news release and explanation from that infamous ISP. Becky's Slay The Virgin, seemed to change design every time I visit, but continues with her almost microscopic account of her daily ups and downs. Mostly mundane (to post-teens), but if read often enough, can be as addictive as soap operas. There's plenty of teens (and pre-teens) grappling with major issues like exams, homework and sexuality out there. Hani's Honey almost lurid account of sexual (self) gratification and post-orgasmic reflections draws the crowd. But more poignant is her self-debate on the viability of self-imposed celibacy and the inner conflicts with her religion.

If teeanage angst is not your glass of teh tarik, maybe adult or middle-aged angst is. The Farrelly Brothers will be proud of Woody's The Muse Is In. She discusses bodily functions like peeing, menstruation and backseat sex or anatomical variations like breast and penis sizes, in a nonchalant but humorous style. Jeff Ooi's Screenshot, combines journalistic savvy and well crafted pieces on topical issues with an 'insider's' angle. Oon Yeoh's Transitions, a current affairs journal peppered with running battles with MalaysiaKini readers makes an interesting daily read. Check out also Dinesh Nair's and Tim Yang's for more witty comments on contemporary issues and the occasional 'establishment bashings'.

Malaysians residing abroad present equally interesting slices. Suzen's Seow Por faithfully narrates her new life in a Melbourne university. At one point, stories about her tummy noises seemed to be the recurring theme, though. Another student in Australia, Mayeze's Waiting For You wrote a rather amusing account of her homecoming. Her seven week sojourn, unfortunately, revolved mostly around Sungei Wang and Kota Raya. Cik Kieli's London Experience is written mostly in Malay, while Akuma's Inner Turmoils, rants and bitches about being gay (and Malaysian) in San Francisco.

doc 书于 posted at 06:28 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PAPRIKA BANGSAR

There was this Isacc who wrote on tmnet.communities not long ago...

(Photos at the bottom.)

> Newsgroups: tmnet.communities Subject: 50% discount on food at this restaurant, its true From: Isacc Date: Sat, 05 Apr 2003 05:35:09 +0800
>
> Register yourself for a 50% off on food items when you subscribe to their website at www.paprikabangsar.com
>
> Its true! I subscribed and I went there with my printed email confirmation. I have a steak and a juice for 50% off incredible. Great for students!!!
>
> Regards

Isacc, Student KL

From: ignoramus
Date: Sat, 05 Apr 2003 09:36:38 +0800

This is lame. If want to advertise, just advertiselah.

From: Isacc
Date: Sun, 06 Apr 2003 05:49:38 +0800

Hm....i guess people don't care much about sharing good news anymore....always being suspicious and judgmental towards anything good...just look in the papers if you want bad news, rumors and politics Ignoramus....i don敢 know who is lamer...a person whom indulge themselves with negative thoughts or a person whom knows good things when they see it

From: ignoramus
Date: Sun, 06 Apr 2003 17:39:01 +0800

Your post *is* suspicious to me.

It sounds like a cheapo marketing stunt.

Take the subject title...50% discount which by itself is fine. But you added that its true. You already assumed that readers would disbelieve the 50% discount and you want to convince us that it is true. I suppose that's pretty okay if you said it once....but within your post, you again reiterated that it's true. You even had to end it with an exclaimation mark! :)

But that still wasn't enough. You needed to drive home the point some more. You had to tell us that it was incredible (the 50%). That's where you stumbled....you really tried too hard to convince us of the 50% discount.

Would a patron who just wants to pass on an offer that he had enjoyed to others go to such extremes? I doubt it.

Wait, I am not through criticising your post yet. You posted that it is great for students. To seek common ground with prospective customers who are students, you had to say you are also a student. Sounds pretty suspicious to me. Oh....I mustn't forget the 3 exclaimation marks too.

Tell you what, I will go and eat at the restaurant one of these days. Your post didn't even mention one word about the food, it only focused on the discount. I will write a review and post it here. I do know good things when I see it. :)

From: ignoramus
Date: Wed, 09 Apr 2003 00:17:06 +0800

Gee...no response from isacc? :)

From: Isacc
Date: Wed, 09 Apr 2003 04:33:59 +0800

What kind of response are you expecting ignoramus? :)

You still haven't got any facts to justify your criticisms against my post, just presumptions at most

From: ignoramus
Date: Thu, 10 Apr 2003 01:25:58 +0800

Presumptions? That's not the right word to use. I didn't presume anything. Maybe English isn't your first language.....

Anyway, let's see if you would humour me a bit. What sort of name is Isacc? Sounds Hungarian. :)

From: Isacc
Date: Thu, 10 Apr 2003 02:54:38 +0800

Contradictory....first sentence don敢 presume anything...next sentence...well im out of

words...nice name ignoramus..

From: ignoramus
Date: Fri, 11 Apr 2003 01:28:30 +0800

I meant when I read your first post.....I didn't presume that it was a spam when I read it. I drew certain conclusions only after I was done.

BTW, care to shed some light on these posts :-

User-Agent: Microsoft-Entourage/9.0.2509
Date: Sat, 05 Apr 2003 05:04:31 +0800
Subject: Egyik Magyar Etterem Del Azsiaban
From: Isacc
Newsgroups: soc.culture.magyar
NNTP-Posting-Host: brf-130-74.tm.net.my

www.paprikabangsar.com

User-Agent: Microsoft-Entourage/9.0.2509
Date: Thu, 10 Apr 2003 04:36:37 +0800
Subject: Hungarian recipes
From: Isacc
Newsgroups: alt.cooking-chat
NNTP-Posting-Host: 202.188.12.143

For authentic Hungarian recipes check

www.paprikabangsar.com

or

www.hungarianchef.com

>well im out of words...

Oh, I hope not. Please keep this going. :)

Maybe you can post in Hungarian too, but do provide us with a translation. What is "Egyik Magyar Etterem Del Azsiaban" anyway (from subject title of first post)?

>nice name ignoramus..

I know. You are not the first one to say that about my handle, neither would you be the last.

From: Rkaru
Date: Fri, 11 Apr 2003 23:56:07 +0800

Wayyy to go bro!!

So, Isaac? Unless you can produce your student id here... or get a sworn statement from the management of that cafe you were promoting that you're not in any way connected to cafe, except as a customer... I think you owe Iggy an apology here.

From: Isacc
Date: Sat, 12 Apr 2003 01:16:31 +0800

Dear Ignoramus,

Check what I wrote in other posts...still nothing to proof.

It is not the point whether I am Hungarian or not...the point is this restaurant has something good to offer. I am just sharing what I know and experienced.

I am sure you didn敳 even check out any of the websites, but just keep on presuming and being judgmental about it. Did you validate whether the 50% promo is true or false?

You don敳 care about anything else but trying to challenge my right to freedom of speech...you are not a newsgroup moderator may I remind you? And there are some around...if they don敳

mind my post...what you say really don敢 pose any threat to my freedom of speech. Please challenge those who post x sites and multi level scam marketing...i am not promoting anything bad.

The truth is Paprika @ Bangsar has something good to offer...that's the bottom line.

To those out who love dining out...don't miss it! it's here at

www.paprikabangsar.com

From: Rkaru
Date: Sat, 12 Apr 2003 06:34:56 +0800

I think you missed Iggy's point here.

1. He never challenged your right to freedom of speech.
2. He never challenged the validity of the 50% promo.
3. Your nationality didn't matter.

What he pointed out was that (correct me if I'm wrong Iggy);

1. Your original post reeked of spam, disguised as an innocent testimonial from a satisfied customer.
2. That you may not be a student/customer as claimed but instead connected to the restaurant in a more commercial way.

And to me, he has proved he's right.

So, here's my trip...

The arrival... Eh? How come so empty one? You think it's safe to go in ah?



If you like the heat and the road dust, you can sit outside...



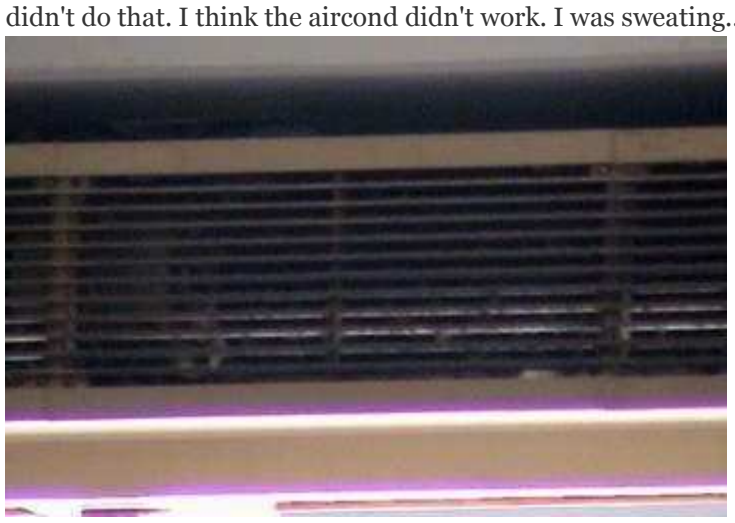
Nice Hungarian wall, I bet it will look nicer at night.



The sofa set... And empty seats. Yes, lots of empty seats/tables, from the beginning till the end. No one else, really. Absolutely no one else beside the bartender cum waiter. Some Ang Mohs passed-by, looked at the menu and went to the restaurant opposite. See that wooden bar on the wall. It actually has quite a thick layer of dust on it.



And I zoomed in to the air curtain filter above the entrance. I think I could have eaten a bit more if I didn't do that. I think the aircond didn't work. I was sweating...



The floor... muahahaha... Absolutely no cockroach.



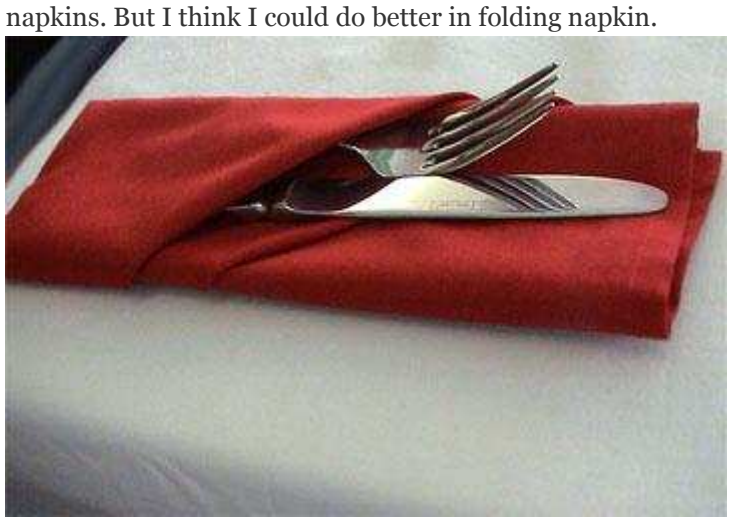
The waiter... seems that he is working alone. No customer mah... what to do?



Cutlery set : Kims Craft, still look new. The knife is quite sharp too.



Napkin. Quite clean and nicely folded. The table clothes are alternate white and red. So are the napkins. But I think I could do better in folding napkin.



The famous CatchAGuy Soup. Creamy liquid with longbeans, carrot cubes and chicken cubes. Each cube 0.8cm x 0.8cm x 0.8 cm in size. The soup has a weird sour taste, kind of like lemon juice or vinegar. I think the name should be ChaseAGuyAway Soup. Not very nice. You go judge for yourself.



Double Espresso. You call this Espresso? Very sour. Water too hot while brewing. Discarded after two sips. Urghhh... pass me a bowl of bird nest soup, I need to rinse mouth. (燕窝漱口, 鱼翅洗手.)



Forest Mushroom Cream Soup. Very rich mushroom taste. Better than CatchAGuy Soup. The bread has this not really special garlic/onion masala paste on it. <-- You'll see more of this not-so-special paste.



One of the Yogo Smoothies selection : Temptress - mango, orange, sherbet and yogurt. So-so. Taste mangoish only, cannot taste any other taste.



After the #@$#$%@ Espresso, had this 'Budapest Snowman - ice blended mocha with cream choco topped-whipped-wick' <-- I also don't know what it's supposed to mean. Very sweeeeeeet! And WTH is that Snowman?!?! The white cream on top is snowman?



Who needs sugar for Espresso? Cheh.



On the grill - Tenderloin "paprika" with spicy paprika ragout. Medium done. Taste like tough flour with onion/garlic masala paste. Potato cubes not bad, boiled and cheesed.



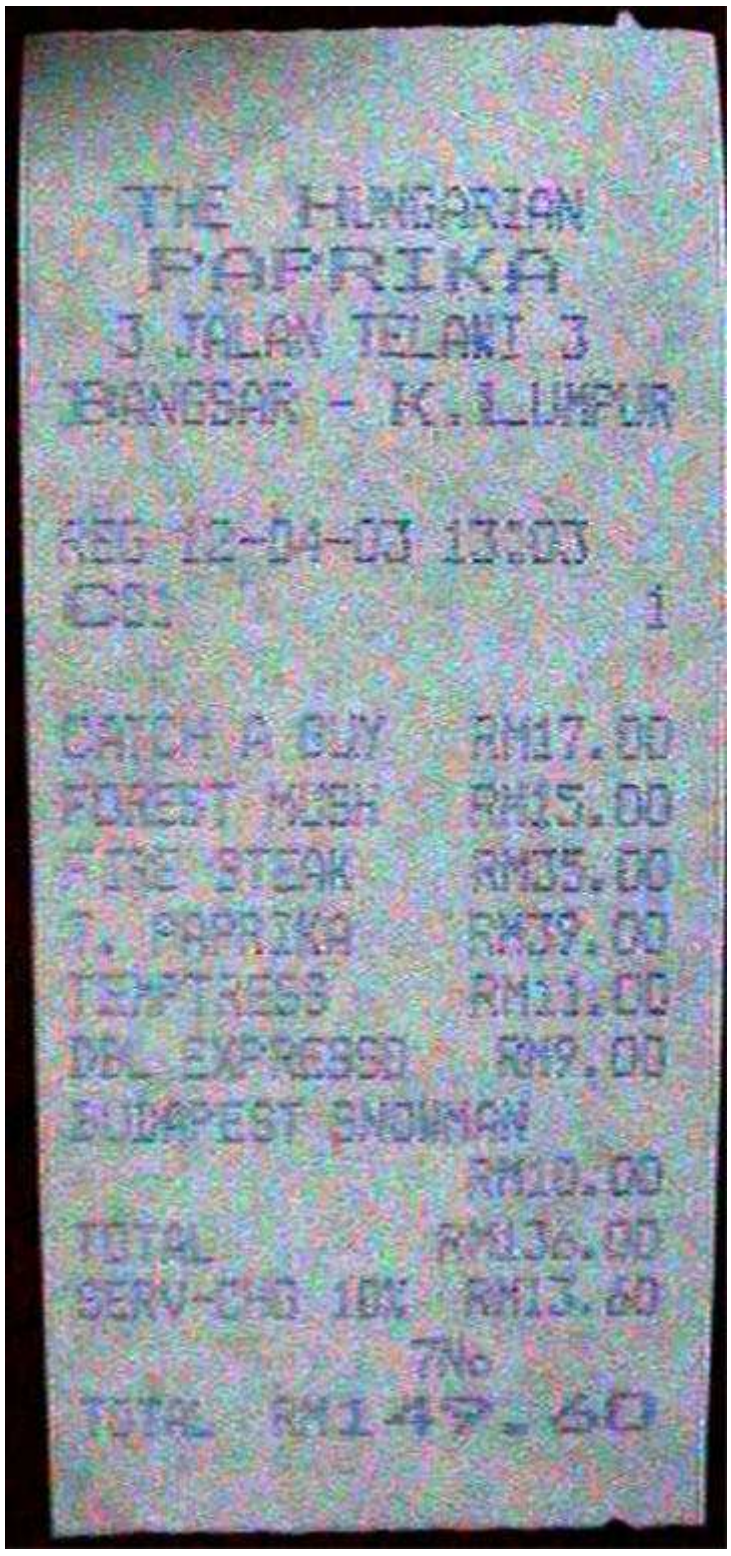
Traditional Hungarian mains - Fire Steak - beef rolls with hot and spicy fill. Real hot man, if you accidentally bite on the chillies rolled up inside. Same onion/garlic masala paste, same potato cubes. The cook must have a lot more free time, then, saving all the works by preparing the same sauce and same sidedish for different kind of food including for the spread on the bread, cis! Actually when I was leaving, he was sitting there smiling at me, damn free.



I really don't know what this is. I hope it's only some fiber from the spice they used. Please don't tell me otherwise, I'm really trying hard to keep everything where it should be.



The bill. Still okay. Can't they use a better presentation instead of a lame printout? Anyway, I'm not going back there. Period.



The restaurant accross the road... Maybe I should've gone there instead. Got firewood... Name's Grappa or something.



April 11, 2003

DOWNFALL OF A TYRANT

Yesterday marked a historical moment for Operation Iraqi Freedom as the statue of Saddam Hussein was toppled.




(AP PHOTO)













doc 书于 posted at 10:39 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FEMALE WRESTLING

Today at mamak stall *with TV*...

Dr. Liew : "Ramli burger campur satu!"

RPCNs : "We'll have the same."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay. Ramli burger campur tiga!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : "What's that on TV? Wrestling? But but but... female wrestling?!?!"

RPCNs : "Yalor, you don't know meh?"

Dr. Liew : "I think we better move forward nearer to the TV..."

Later...

RPCNs : "Wei, why you holding the burger? Don't want to eat ah?"

Later...

RPCNs : "Eh, you forgot to munch lah..."

Later...

RPCNs : "Close your mouth lah! You are embarassing us!"

doc 书于 posted at 07:57 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CLAIM

Today at RPC...

Man : "Can you give me some pain killer?"

Doc : "What happened?"

Man : "I got knocked down by car."

Doc : "I see you are bleeding. Please come in. I'll apply some dressing and stop the bleeding."

Man : "Cannot. I cannot see you. Because I cannot claim. I have to go back to my company doctor."

Doc : "Come in and let me stop the bleeding first lah. I won't charge you. Go back to your company doctor after this and get further treatment from there."

Man : "Oh, okay..."

doc 书于 posted at 06:02 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 10, 2003

预防针

数星期前...

X医生 : "你那边有流感疫苗吗?"

Dr. Liew : "我没有收流感疫苗啦! 怎么啦?"

X医生 : "现在很多人来打预防针咧."

Dr. Liew : "喂! 人家来找你打非典型肺炎的预防针咧, 你那里可以帮人家打流感疫苗?"

X医生 : "唉呀! 反正有钱赚, 打一支赚八十元."

Dr. Liew : "你死咯!"

X医生 : "不跟你讲了, 我还要打电话找流感疫苗."

今天...

病人 : "医生, 我想问你一样东西."

Dr. Liew : "有屁快点放, 我还有很多东西要做."

病人 : "你这里有没有得打非典型肺炎的预防针?"

Dr. Liew : "喂, 你没有看报纸吗? 几时跑出非典型肺炎的预防针?"

病人 : "不过两星期前 X医生帮我打了支预防针, 不是来的 meh?"

Dr. Liew : "笨蛋我看过很多, 不过你令我大开眼界, 见到了一个白痴中的白痴."

doc 书于 posted at 08:48 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ANOTHER SCAM AT WORK

I really wonder how many idiot has fallen for this. Choice Baby my foot!

If you really think carefully, they charge RM1520 for each 'fuck chart', telling you when to fuck and all... Let's say if 10 couples fell for it and paid RM15200 in total, the accuracy is only 10% and they refunded RM13680 (RM1520 x 9), they still make RM1520. But the truth is the failure rate is likely to be 50% or so, so they still make RM7600! Those bastards.

It is hard to believe this kind of scam still exist. The only reason is there are still a lot of idiots in this world.

doc 书于 posted at 06:30 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COLISEUM AGAIN

Drink : Virgin Mai Tai
Not very nice. Not sweet.

Food : Fish Concalaise
Steamed deshelled prawn, dunno what fish, mashed potato and butter sauce. Also has sliced red chilli. Not very nice.

Desert : Vanilla Icecream

Not as nice as before. I think they ran out of homemade icecream and bought from outside instead.

Tapau food : Beef Burger
Got french fries, some boiled vege... But where the hell is that burger bun? Forgot to check before leaving. Duh...

doc 书于 posted at 03:20 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

有谁共鸣

词:小美
唱:张国荣

抬头望星空一片静
我独行 夜雨渐停
无言是此刻的冷静
笑问谁 肝胆照应

风急 风也清 告知变幻是无定
未明是我苦笑却未停
不信命 只信双手去苦拼
矛盾是无力去暂停
可会知 我心里困倦满腔
夜阑静 问有谁共鸣

从前是天真不冷静
爱自由 或会忘形
明白是得失总有定
去或留 轻松对应

孤单中颤抖 我知我实在难受
问谁愿意失去了自由
想退後 心里知足我拥有
前去亦全力去寻求
风也清 晚空中我问句星
夜阑静 问有谁共鸣

Download MIDI

doc 书于 posted at 10:50 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 09, 2003

神油 MYSTIC OIL

Dr. Liew : "哇! 你搽什么鬼来? 这样鬼臭的?" (Wah! So smelly! What have you been applying on to your body?)

病人 : "医生, 我给你看一样东西." (Doc, let me show you something.)

Dr. Liew : "有屁快点放, 我还有很多东西要做." (Got gas fart faster, I've got a lot of thing to do.)

病人 : "你看我这瓶香油精, 58 块钱一瓶喔! 搽在衣袖上, 得空时闻一闻, 嗅一嗅, 可以杜绝非典型肺炎." (You see this bottle of fragrance, I paid 58 ringgit for it. You rub it on your sleeve, suck in the smell once in a while, can prevent SARS.)

Dr. Liew : "好了, 屁放完了. 你可以走了." (Okay, you've finished farting. You can go now.)

病人 : "难道你不信?" (You mean you don't believe me?)

Dr. Liew : "信. 信. 信. 我相信你再嗅多点会得到鼻咽癌 tim..." (Of course I believe you! I believe you will get cancer of your nose and throat if you smell more of it too...)

doc 书于 posted at 08:40 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TRADITIONAL TREATMENT FOR SARS

Ministry of Health - Anyone who recommend traditional medicine to prevent or treat SARS will be heavily punished.

At last the lawyer realizes that those Bomohs are getting out of hand. ROTFLMAO with Ms LUITA!

Actually I'm not surprised why those Sin Sehs didn't stand up to boast that they can treat SARS.

Because they are afraid to contract the disease and can't treat themselves. LOL. So they settled by passing nonsense herbal prescription around.

And Chinese herbal shop is selling SARS remedy at RM20 a pop. I say, better save the money for Viagra. At least you can die happier.

doc 书于 posted at 08:18 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

吃素

从前有一个人, 家里条狗被邻居抓了去煮 '佛跳墙', 哭了三天三夜, 肝肠寸断, 死去活来. 後来再养了一条, 还是被抓去烹了.

于是灵机一动, 他跑去奉劝世人勿刹生, 应吃素. 还向邻居说如果今世刹狗, 下辈子会做狗. 结果邻居说下辈子要做人, 把他也宰了来吃.

他死了不要紧, 可是这吃素的荒唐却留传了下来.

如果说吃素是因为你不要杀生, 那么麻烦你生病快要死时, 记得叫医生别给你服食抗生素. 因为抗生素会把你体内那些弱小的细菌杀死, 非常残忍. 再想深一层, 其实花草树木也有他们自己的生命. 如果你要达到一百巴仙不杀生, 就喝水饱吧. 咦? 只喝水会死人喔, 岂不饿死自己而杀生? 做人真矛盾.

请你脚踏实地, 一棵一棵的青菜往下吞, 别搞什么斋叉烧, 斋鸭等等, 自欺欺人. 搞不好以后还会有 '斋人肉叉烧包', 里边有斋阴毛, 斋指甲等, 好不刺激.

doc 书于 posted at 08:04 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

老师

许多医生都会认同, 老师是最难对付的病人, 尤其是小学老师. 他们最喜欢看那些不三不四的八卦杂志. 杂志中写到脑膜炎这种病会头痛, 他们就会忽然想起最近头的确是有些痛而找医生去.

一坐下来, 也不管外边有多少病人在等, 一讲就是半个钟头, 而且越讲越起劲. 从断食疗法讲到灌肠再讲到尿疗法, 还以为自己是本医学百科全书, 洋洋得意.

而我就会乘这个机会施展本人独家首创, 惊天地, 泣鬼神, 起死回生, 长生不老的秘方 : 屁疗法. 拼命放屁, 把他们薰出门为止. 有时正巧无屁, 还要硬挤. 更可笑的是, 他们竟然会嗅若无闻, 厚着脸皮硬撑. 害到本少爷还要站起来开门送客方肯罢休.

懂那么一两个字就学人家扮医生, 可惜知识只有半桶水. 自己生病就自己乱医一通, 见到别人生病更介绍人家吃这做那. 不但医不好自己, 还要害死别人.

有些教师, 尤其是印裔的穆斯林教师, 更可恶. 整天没病装病, 向医生索取病假. 手指被蚊子叮了一口, 就假装中了骨痛热症, 从头发一路痛下脚趾甲, 就欠没发烧.

Dr. Liew : "唉... 这蚊子真毒. 看起来毒已入脉, 必需即时处理, 否则剧毒攻心就返魂乏术了. 来人啊! 把我的电锯拿来, 我要把他的手锯下来. 没时间上麻醉药了, 就地解决吧. 来, 把这筷子咬紧就不会痛的了."

doc 书于 posted at 03:40 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MMS ON MAXIS

As far as I know, Maxis does not support MMS, yet. But there's a way to overcome it. Read about it on NOWMMS. After receiving the setting on my phone, I wrote a test multimedia message to myself and attached a picture to it. The phone was trying to send the MMS immediately, as evident by a spinning envelope and paperclip on the top left corner of the screen. But it showed 'Network Busy'.

The next thing that I could think of is that the phone is not on GPRS because there's no letter 'G' on the top left corner. So I connected to my WAP site to bring on the GPRS signal.

Soon, I got a notification on the phone saying 'Multimedia Message Sent'. Two minutes later, I received another notification saying 'Multimedia Message Received'.

I was connected to my WAP site via GPRS throughout the process.

doc 书于 posted at 11:18 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GPRS AND ICQ

To enable GPRS in Celcom postpaid mobile service (which is FOC at the moment), send an SMS

with the words 'GPRS ON' to 90000 and wait for the reply.

To use ICQ over GPRS, go to the WAP site http://wap88.com/icq/Default.jsp#Default or follow the link from my WAP site However, you can only add about 6 person on your contact list.

Thanks to LDragon for the two tips above which kept me awake till 2.30am this morning. *Yawn*

doc 书于 posted at 10:47 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 08, 2003

ADOBE PHOTOSHOP

The first OIF logo in the previous post has a black upper and lower portion, which caused the words 'Menu' and 'Names' which were also black, to be invisible.

To overcome this, the wall paper need to be blanked. Then take a photo of the screen with digital camera and load it up to Adobe Photoshop. Resize it to 128 x 128 pixels, select the two black words at the bottom, retain the selection and discard the background.

Fill the selection with pure white and apply the glow effect. Then load the original wallpaper and superimpose the glowing words over it. Save the picture to the phone.



doc 书于 posted at 10:12 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WALLPAPERS





doc 书于 posted at 04:34 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ABOUT MASK

In the recent fear about SARS, facial mask, especially N95 mask, has received tremendous attention and demand.

To the readers of this blog, there are certain facts about mask that you should be aware of. Proper understanding of how a mask work is more important than wearing one. It could be more dangerous if you don't know how to wear or handle a mask in the correct manner.

You wear a mask to cover your nose and mouth. A good mask should have two rubber bands that wrap around your head. One band goes above the ears, another below the ears to give the mask proper placement and support. Rubber bands are more efficient than inelastic strings that need you to tie behind your head. Because strings tend to get loose and is more difficult to tie.

A mask acts as a barrier between the environmental air and the air that you breathe in. When you inhale (suck in air), you create a low pressure zone in front of your face that draws the mask towards your face. This will effectively seal the edge of the mask against your face so that the air will pass through and get filtered off by the mask. During filtration, dust particles and viruses will lodge in the mask material. When you exhale (breathe out), these dust particles and viruses do not get blown away from the mask. Why?

Because when you exhale, you create a positive pressure in front of your face. This positive pressure pushes the mask off your face just a little. The air escapes through the sides instead of through the mask material.

Thus more and more dust particles and viruses get lodged in the mask everytime you inhale.

For those who are unaware, do NOT touch the mask while you are wearing it. You will transfer more than enough viruses from the mask to your fingers. And if you happen to dig your nose or rub your eyes or somebody else's for that matter, you will innoculate yourself with more viruses than when you are not wearing a mask. This is even more important to babysitters, if they happen to touch their own masks and transfer the viruses to the baby.

When you need to remove the mask, remove it carefully. Avoid coming into contact with the surface of the mask. Discard the mask safely, preferably into alcohol based disinfectant or burn it.

Happy masking. Be safe. :)

doc 书于 posted at 11:33 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 07, 2003

JUMP QUEUE

Best way to jump queue in a very crowded clinic:

Just say in a loud voice that you have symptoms of SARS. Guarantee to empty clinic including the doctor and his staffs.

doc 书于 posted at 08:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WAP SITE UPDATE

My WAP Site found a new host. It's at http://drliew.net/index.wml now, LOL.

I think either Joon or Paul is going to kill me. :P

doc 书于 posted at 05:52 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MASK REPLACEMENT

To prevent SARS, please cut bra cups and use it to cover your mouth and nose.

No choice, because surgical mask is out of stock.

One bra is enough for two.

doc 书于 posted at 02:58 PM | 评述 Comments (7) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY WAP SITE

Just created my WAP presence. If you have a WAP enabled phone, feel free to browse to http://webcab.de/wh/drliew.wml

Otherwise, use the software **WAP Browser** from the **Tools** section of this blog page. Type in the above URL and click **Go!** Enjoy!

doc 书于 posted at 02:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 06, 2003

MALAYSIAN JOKE WITH SARS

Found this on jo5's site. Nearly killed me with laughter. Go have a look!

doc 书于 posted at 06:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED...

If it has been found out that the virus causing SARS was released by Saddam Hussein as a revenge because the majority of the world has turned against him?

The family members of those SARS victims will be crying "Death to Saddam Hussein!"

Where will the so called 'peace loving' anti-war protestants stand?

doc 书于 posted at 03:54 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MC SHAKER BBQ FRIES

Today at Mc Donald...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... new item eh, this Mc Shaker?"

RPCN : "Yeah. You add 25 cents and they will give you this paper bag and a packet of BBQ flavoured powder. You dump your French Fries in the paper bag and add the BBQ powder and then shake shake shake..."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... sounds interesting. I'll have one then."

RPCN : "Not nice one ler... very salty. A lot of Ajinomoto."

Dr. Liew : *raises brow* "Did I hear 'Ajinomoto'?!?! Make it a double Mc Shaker!"

RPCN : *groan* "Shouldn't have told you about Ajinomoto..."

Dr. Liew : "What did I always tell you?"

RPCN : "Eat first and die later mah..." *pout* *pout*

Later...

Dr. Liew : *dump in large fries into paper bag* *pour in **TWO** packets of BBQ flavoured Ajinomoto* *shake* *shake* *shake* "Muahahaha!"

RPCN : *groan*

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! How come this paper bag leaking one?!?! The Ajinomoto powder is flying everywhere! Now my pants will really taste like BBQ dy!"

doc 书于 posted at 03:34 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

下楼梯

今天我见到一位半美不丑的女人下楼梯.

扁平的面孔, 穿着浅蓝色的贴身套裙, 一寸高根的凉鞋. 下楼梯时摸着男友的屁股.

仔细的一看, 她下楼梯时可能因为鞋子太松, 脚趾卷了起来.

我想起猴子爬树时用脚趾抓树枝.

doc 书于 posted at 03:19 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OPERATOR LOGO

The strange facts about operator logo on Nokia 6610 :

You can store operator logo (like a teddy bear for example) and display it over the wallpaper. If you choose to switch off the display of operator logo via the display setting, the operator logo (teddy bear) will disappear only to be replaced by the lame 'maxis' original operator logo which will be blocking your beautiful wallpaper. To blank out the lame 'maxis', send a blank operator logo to yourself and switch on the display of operator logo.

If you happened to use Oxygen Phone Manager 2 to make use of a colour jpg graphic as your operator logo, there is no way the phone will ever be able to accept any black and white operator logo sent to you ever again. You will only be able to use another colour operator logo or stick with the lame 'maxis'. Otherwise you will need to re-flash the phone software.

doc 书于 posted at 02:04 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEST 2

Testing from PDA again.

doc 书于 posted at 01:32 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MOBILE BLOGGING

I have been wondering if I can blog from my Palm m505. So I decided to try it out yesterday night.

You will need the following:

1. Palm PDA. I use my Palm m505 with infrared port.

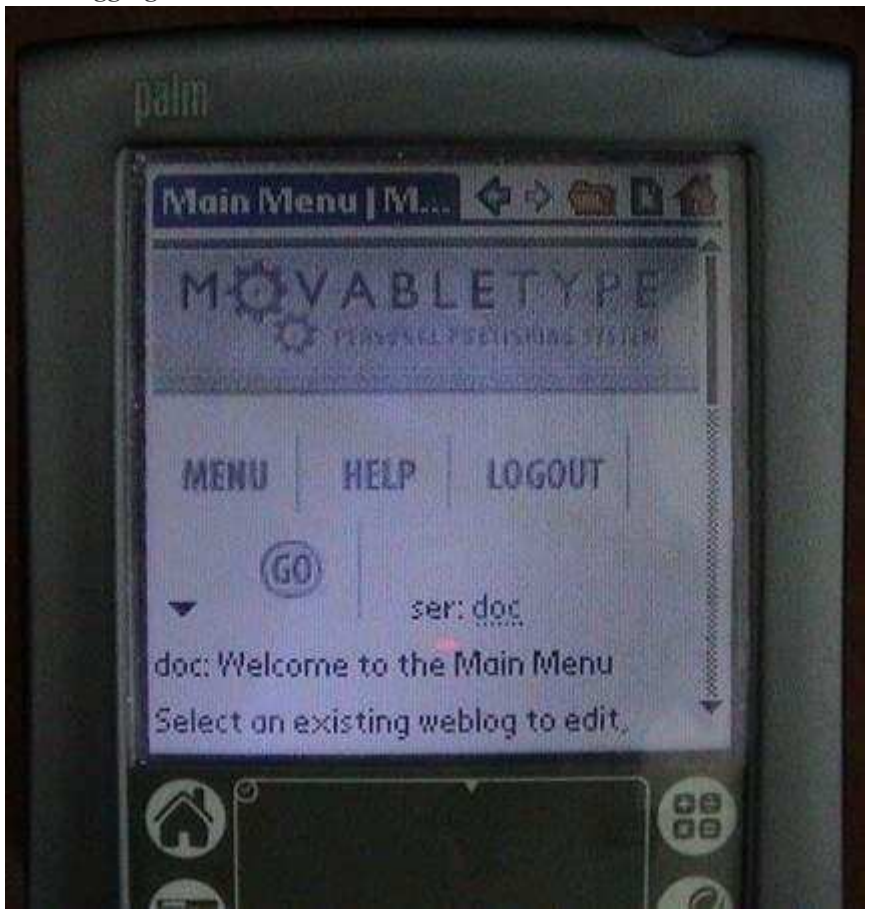
2. Web browser for Palm OS. I use Blazer.

3. Handphone. I can use either Nokia 6610 or Nokia 8210.

4. Dataline or GPRS web access on your phone. I have subscribed for both data access and GPRS access for the Maxis Mobile on my Nokia 6610. But I can't get the Palm to access internet through GPRS, so I use data access. My Celcom Prepaid on my Nokia 8210 came ready with data access and can be used too. So if Maxis has no signal, I just switch over to Celcom. :P

5. Password to your blog entry. I forgot mine and had to call Paul up at 1am. LOL. I think that guy was sleeping then. :P Anyway, I got it a short while later with trial and error.

After logging in...



Kuala Lumpur's weather, LOL!



Aha! My imood!



The links...



I remembered I selected 'Publish' on the 'Post Status' drop-down list and pushed the 'Save' button. The page updated itself with 'Rebuilding entry...' and stopped. I guess Blazer had difficulty in processing the script. This morning when I access the blog, I can't see them. The test posts were still in Draft mode.

doc 书于 posted at 12:28 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TEST POST FROM PALM PDA

This is a test post using wireless access from a Palm m505 and Nokia 8210 combo.

doc 书于 posted at 11:55 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 05, 2003

COUGH

And lastly, for today...

Patient : "Eh doc, can you please check for me if I have cough or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? You don't know what is coughing?"

Patient : "This morning I suspected I was coughing, but I'm not so sure."

Dr. Liew : "What the..."

Patient : "You know lah, everyone is talking about SARS. Scary ler..."

doc 书于 posted at 10:57 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MORE ON NOKIA 6610

If you happen to choose the ringtone 'Cicada' and your phone rings at night, you'll suddenly wonder why you are sleeping in a jungle.

Do not use X-Files' music as ringtone. You'll get heart attack. If you want, set it for unidentified callers.

The phone can actually emulate the blade-spinning sound of a helicopter but sound more like a loosely fitted electrical blender.

There's a special track with data for the rhythmic vibration. You can actually program the rhythm of your choice. I found this out by looking into Nokia's original ringtone with rhythmic vibration.

Rhythmic vibration doesn't work when the phone is connected to the charger.

Richard Clayderman's piano music is well suited for polyphonic conversion. Coz they are single instrument and sound very nice.

Distortion guitar effect as in 'Johnny Be Good'? No problem!

Track with too many percussive instruments will result in 'Error opening file'.

Cakewalk is the perfect program to use for modifying midi files prior to conversion. You can change the velocity (volume), delete tracks, quantize notes, add rhythmic vibration etc.

The 'Ascending ringtone' function of the phone is too fast. I like to modify the velocity (volume) on the midi file itself, giving it ample time to turn from soft to full blast. More time to reach for the

phone and it doesn't give you heart attacks everytime it rings.

Each application or game for the phone comes in two files, '.jad' and '.jar'. If you rename '.jar' to '.zip', you can actually unzip it.

After deleting the games off the 'Games' folder, you can never install the game back on the same folder. It will go to the 'Applications' folder instead. The only way you can get games in the 'Games' folder is to download the game from the WAP directly into the phone. Trust me, I've tried Nokia's PC Suite 5.0 (version 5.1 doesn't work quite well on my 300MHz PC with 128MB RAM, WTF) and MobiMB. Oxygen Phone Manager 2 also cannot. And I've tried adding whatever line one needs to the '.jad' file and also changing the '.jar' extension to '.zip' and unzip it to find the files inside and modify one of the key file inside then change the extension back to '.jar'.

So far, my advice is to stick to Nokia PC Suite 5.0 for your Nokia 6610. My experience with MobiMB is not very good. Especially when the phone is low on memory. And my phone is left with 18KB of memory after two days after trying to convert it to a jukebox, WTF! When adding more graphics, not only it will fail, but the existing one will disappear.

Playing platform game is darn difficult on a handphone and will shorten the lifespan of the keypad especially when you are frustrated after failing to make your character jump sideways for the 573rd time. Stick to puzzle games, Black Jack or Video Poker. Even Playmate is quite tolerable, if your patience doesn't run out revealing the naked pic behind it bit by bit.

Yes, the phone can display both the time and the current date on the screen. You can change the profile name to your Mandarin name and your phone number so that when somebody asks you for your handphone number, or even your own name if you happen to forget, you won't have to say 'I don't know'.

doc 书于 posted at 09:36 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WALLPAPER



doc 书于 posted at 07:12 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 03, 2003

NOKIA 6610

Got myself a Nokia 6610 on April Fool's day or the day when Leslie Cheung decided that his boyfriend doesn't love him anymore...

Then the nightmare begins...

Transfering contacts from old 8210 phone to the new phone. Since I store the contacts on the phone memory. I can backup the contacts to the PC... hmm... but wait! The newly installed Nokia PC Suite 5.0 has rendered the old PC Suite for Nokia 8210 useless on my PC. So I settled to IR beaming 88 contacts from one phone to another. Duh.

Searching all over the world for Oxygen Phone Manager 2 and MobiMB Mobile Media Browser. Finally found them on KaZaA. *pats KaZaA*

Transfering some midi from PC to phone - most of them the phone refuses to play or only playing in monophonic mode.

Sending an operator logo from Palm m505 via old Nokia 8210 to new Nokia 6610 worked fine. Menu -> Settings -> Display settings -> Operator logo -> On/Off allows me full control over the display of operator logo. Then I used Oxygen Phone Manager 2 to set a colour jpg as the operator logo. Then shit happens. The phone no longer accepts operator logos I sent over. You can View the logo, but the phone will tell you 'Failure saving' if you try to Save it. Moreover, you will not be able to switch on/off the operator logo display on your screen. The option will be greyed out.

I found some guides from the internet that if you reset the logo to default using MobiMB, the phone will be able to accept operator logo again. But it didn't work. Called up Nokia. After beating around the bush for half an hour, they told me to download the latest PC Suite 5.1 from the internet. 27MB holy sheet, but it's okay, only took some 13 minutes. But it still didn't solve the problem. And the

phone browser of 5.1 is like sheet also.

Finally I decided to bring the phone back to Berjaya Plaza at Jalan Imbi to ask them to re-flash the firmware of the phone again. :(

Trip there was easy. 15 minutes. 2.30pm to 2.45pm. No jam. Went into Low Yat's parking lot, follow some cars, driving around looking for parking space... WTF? Exit? But I still hasn't parked yet! Asked the jaga and he pointed me back into the parking lot. Parked my car, asked a jockey for direction and walked to Berjaya Plaza. Went up to 13th floor, WTF. They have floor 1, 2, 3, 3a, 5, 6 and so on, but floor 13 and 14 instead of floor 12a and 12b? Pressed on the ticketing machine and got the number 1042. Immediately it was my turn. Coz the place has no other customer. Muahaha.

Had to demonstrate to her, the counter staff. So took out my Palm m505, Nokia 8210 and Nokia 6610, laid them down in front of her and fired away. I think her eyes popped out.

"So you can't save the logo on your phone," she said.

"But earlier I could," I didn't tell her the mishaps with Oxygen Phone Manager. I'm not that stupid. It might void my warranty.

She stripped my phone, took the inards and gave me a paper. "4 o'clock." That would be an hour's time, not bad.

Went down to LG, got a cup of Caramel Mocha for RM10.50 and sipped while talking to HW on my old trusty 8210.

HW : "Eh? I thought the function is greyed out from the beginning?"

Dr. Liew : "You know something? For some, they screwed something up, they realize it immediately. For some, they screwed something up, they think it's normal."

HW : "Isk isk isk. Hahaha."

So it didn't rain. Lucky. Imbi Plaza is as usual, RM5 each pirated CD. Four pirated Macromedia Flash collection CDs for RM20. Not bad. Prepare for some Shockwave plugs on this blog soon... hahaha... die!

4.00pm. Back to 13th floor. Got the phone back. Sent an operator logo and the staff saved it and showed me.

Staff : "Is that what you want?"

Dr. Liew : "That's EXACTLY what I wanted. Thank you, thank you, bye-bye, have a nice day."

20 minutes to come back. Not bad. Timing is very important if you want to avoid jams in KL.

Nokia 6610 is a good phone. It has this radio function and comes with a stereo headset. And you can opt to use the built-in speaker of the phone instead of the headset to listen to the radio. However, the built in speaker will not work if you unplug the headset.

If you are thinking of modding the phone so that the built-in speaker will work even if without headset, forget it. The headset's wire is supposed to act as the antenna for the radio. You may ask : "WTF? Can't they use the built-in phone antenna instead? If it can accept GSM signal, why not FM signal?" Well, the answer is : "Are you nuts or what? FM signal is in the range of 87MHz to 108MHz, you need at least 10cm of antenna to get a clear reception. Whereas GSM is some 800MHz to 1,900MHz and can be received clearly just with a 1cm antenna, you idiot! This is secondary school physics, man."

The colour graphics rocks, the polyphonic ringtones rocks, the rhythmic vibration rocks. The keypad is easier to press and softer. Less swollen thumb. The java apps and games rock too.

WAP via GPRS is cool. But I still can't get my Palm to go online using 6610's GPRS. For MMS, even though no telco in Malaysia support it, but there's a solution at http://www.nowmms.com/. I've tried it, but always 'Network busy'. Duh...

doc 书于 posted at 07:28 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

张国荣

虽然我比较爱听谭咏麟的歌, 张国荣唱的情歌, 有些也很好听.

很不幸, 他为情而跳楼自杀身亡. 而且是 '男朋友'.

听到收音机播他以前唱过的情歌, 忽然觉得天气很冷, 毛骨束然.

doc 书于 posted at 05:57 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PANADOL MENSTRUAL

I was at 7-Eleven buying something.

A slim lady with big butt was paying for her pack of Laurier sanitary towels.

New humsup looking specky 7-Eleven staff who was trying hard to do his job : "Nak Panadol Menstrual tak?"

Lady : "Huh?"

Staff : "Panadol Menstrual."

Lady : (high pitch agitated) "FOR WHAT?"

Staff : "For menstrual pain."

Lady : *take change* *fling plastic bag with pack of sanitary napkin over shoulder* *walk out with nostrils towards the sky and shaking butt*

Staff : *shrug*

Dr. Liew : *shrug* *look at floor for scattered blood droplets*

doc 书于 posted at 05:42 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

沙胆胡孙

Saddam, 沙胆, 大胆的意思.
Hussein, 胡孙, 猴类的通称.

doc 书于 posted at 05:33 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

April 01, 2003

NEW TOY!

Got a new Nokia 6610 today... Isk isk... now busy playing... laterz. :P

doc 书于 posted at 08:39 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 31, 2003

WRISTOMO

Cool shite!











金口

Jo5ephine
Body
Hanging
Talking Car
Sales
Swiss Garden
Revenge
Kommies' T-Shirt
Infrared Photography
Stream-My-Ass!
X-ray Camcorder
Bug

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	**2**	**3**	**4**
5	**6**	**7**	**8**	**9**	**10**	**11**
12	**13**	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

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February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

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Peace Malaysia
Ramli Burger
电费单
Kelisa
New Banner
Ahem...
A Summary On StreaMyAss
WFB 5873
Depend On You (Midi)
Finnegan
值班



doc 书于 posted at 10:25 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PEACE MALAYSIA

Strong support for peace procession - Saturday, March 29, 2003

"Peace Malaysia co-ordinator Zulkifli Alwi said that at least 50,000 people were expected to participate in the march, which would culminate with the launch of the Malaysian International Fund for Peace."

Thousands brave heat and rain to march for peace - Sunday, March 30, 2003

"At Padang Merbok, more than 10,000 people holding anti-war banners and placards gathered soon after offices closed at 1pm to make a symbolic 1km walk to Dataran Merdeka in support of Peace Malaysia's efforts."

Err... what happened to the other 40,000 people? Balik rumah lah! Muahahaha!

doc 书于 posted at 08:23 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RAMLI BURGER

马来西亚有一种汉堡包, 叫 Ramli Burger. 比起 McDonald 的 burger, 算是比上不足, 比下有余啦. 便宜也不可以说便宜到那里去, 不过还算有它自己普普通通的味道.

Ramli Burger 并非什么大型快餐联销店, 只是一个小小的档口, 通常开在 mamak 档旁. 一个用木及铝片钉起来, 有轮的档位. 里边有个煤气桶. 上面摆了块铁板, 铁板下面有个煤气炉. 旁边的玻璃橱里摆着洋葱, 黄瓜, 生菜及番茄. 调味品有辣椒酱, 番茄酱, 胡椒粉, Lea & Perrins 调味酱及 mayonnaise. 还有一些鸡蛋, burger 面包, 热狗面包, 牛肉饼, 鸡肉饼, 热狗及一大罐 Planta. 厨具则有一把刀, 一个用来匡鸡蛋的东西, 一个泥水铲及一个用来压 patty 的网状工具.

卖 Ramli Burger 的人通常都是有书不读的马来人. 交了三千块钱 '入会费', 就会买到一个档位. 还有专人教导如何煎 burger. 煎 burger 还要人教, 真是蠢得可以. 其实课程还包括如何以 '不接触' 方式处理食物, 算是这样的啦!

三块钱换来一个 Ramli Burger, 牛肉加鸡肉. 没加蛋. 因为怕口不够大. 结果吃了饱不够饱, 饿不够饿, 到喉唔到肺. 呜哩呜叉!

doc 书于 posted at 07:49 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

电费单

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry
Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat

上个月 (二月) 的电费单吓了我一大跳. 总数为 RM849.10.

因为从十月开始就没有人来写电表, 累积了四个月才一起丢过来, 要吓死人才甘愿. 十月的是 'Bil Anggaran', 没收到. 十一月的是 'Bil Bacaan Sebenar', 可能因为 Hari Raya 公共假期, 门锁了, 没法读到电表, 所以没有电费单. 十二月的 'Bil Anggaran' 也是没有收到. 一月的 'Bil Bacaan Sebenar', 总共 RM849.10, 在二月一起刹到. 妈的.

其中电费为 RM845.73. 因为四个月没还电费, 被罚款 RM 3.37. 加起来总共 RM849.10. 不过, 喂, 我没收到电费单, 怎么还? 不是我的错, 为什么要我付罚款?

二十层高的 TNB 大厦就在对面, 于是跑过去理论. 他们却说当我过期还没收到电费单时, 因该打电话去澄清. 所以罚款我因该照付.

喂, 你以为我很得空 ah? 你们偷懒还要我打电话去叫你们做工?

拨电话到 TNB 专负责电费单的部门, 一桶狗血淋下去, 总算争回点面子. 他们说 RM3.37 的罚款不用付了. YAY!

这个月的电费单又迟了. 我很高兴. 又再拿起电话, 一桶狗血淋下去. 两个小时後, 电费单送到门口. RM3.37 的罚款已被 written off 了. 哈哈哈!

doc 书于 posted at 06:01 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KELISA

There was one blue Kelisa in front of me yesterday night. The lady driver wanted to turn left from a T junction.

There was no car coming from her right. I honked her.

She was undetermined.

A Proton Wira came finally, fast. And she decided to move.

HOOOONNNKKK *CRASH*

Her Kelisa scratched the left of the Proton Wira.

Last saw the Indian male driver of the Proton Wira got down from his car and walking furiously to the lady driver who was still in her car calling on her handphone.

doc 书于 posted at 12:48 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 30, 2003

NEW BANNER

Despite Corel Draw and Corel Photopaint 9 kept crashing with Chinese Star 97, I managed to come out with a simple design using Adobe Photoshop. Yay!













March 29, 2003

AHEM...

Newsgroups: tmnet.communities
Subject: ahem...
From: "Kancil Killer"
Date: Fri, 28 Mar 2003 19:37:40 +0800

yu neva kloss yoh ayes... anneemooo van aye keess yoh leepsss....

A SUMMARY ON STREAMYASS

Since early March of 2003, users started experiencing various problems on Malaysia's broadband service: Streamyx. This included slowing down of connection speed, failure of authentication server, frequent disconnection etc.

A press statement came out on the newspaper blaming the deteriorating quality of Streamyx on DoS (Denial of Service) and DDoS (Distributed Denial of Service) attacks. This had been heavily rebutted by one of its user here, here and here.

Shortly after that, they came out with another excuse. This time blaming it on the international line.

On March 28th, 2003, a generous user is kind enough to set up a proxy server for Streamyx users and received much appreciations.

For more Streamyx related news from The Star, click here.

To read recent usenet postings related to Streamyx, continue reading.

Newsgroups: tmnet.streamyx,tmnet.support,jaring.pcbase Subject: HYPOTHETICALLY SPEAKING From: dave chiew Date: Tue, 11 Mar 2003 21:59:22 +0800

(This is a hypothetical scenario. The English gets horrendous in places)

Imagine if you will, signing up to buy a new car. You are told the car will arrive in two to three weeks. You wait for three weeks and the car has not arrived. Not after a month, or two months but six months later your car arrives.

The first morning as you leave for work the car will not start. You call the dealer on the phone and their answering machine puts you on hold for half an hour. When you finally get to speak to someone, they can only say that they will forward your complaint to their mechanic. You are without transport for the next 24 hours. You have to spend the day travelling around in Taxis, incurring extra cost.

After the mechanic has fixed your car, you decide to take your new car out on the 120kph highway for a test drive. "Wow, this car can really fly" you say to yourself. Suddenly, without warning, your car slows down to 12kph and stays at that speed for the rest of the day. You see bicycles and joggers overtake you on either side.

You cannot keep your appointments so lose out on alot of business opportunities and hot dates, not to mention the Great Malaysia Sale.

Next morning your car can start but "cannot gohead cannot gostan". You spend the whole day staring at the signal lights and trying repeatedly to get the car going every five minutes. For the next few days, your car can start only at certain hours so you have to resort to driving only at 3am in the morning but all the shops are closed and your dates have gone to sleep.

On the fifth day you receive a police summon for obstructing a funeral procession when your car stalls on a narrow road. Later the same day, you also receive a summons for obstructing an old folks' Walkathon.

Finally, when you cannot tolerate it anymore, you go back to your dealer and demand a refund for the piece of s#%*. The dealer tells you that you will need to pay them 12 months instalments and forfeit your downpayment, registration fees and road tax before they will take the car back. It

appears that this dealer has sold similar pieces of s#%* to 30,000 other innocent victims and intends to sell another 70,000 pieces of s#%* by year's end.

Will you, as a victim, just suffer quietly?

That is all hypothetical. I don't think there is any company in Malaysia with so little regard for etiquette as to rip off tens of thousands of people of millions of ringgit every month. I really can't think of any ISP providing any broadband service that is like s#%*. Can you?

Let's say, for the sake of argument, that there is such an incompetent, arrogant and bitchy ISP. Could we not start a petition campaign? The users have nothing to lose as they are being made to pay every day even when the service is down.

But alas, we do not have any lousy ISPs in the country, otherwise we could try out this approach.

doc 书于 posted at 08:27 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WFB 5873

Few days ago...

Dr. Liew : *driving* *whistle* *whistle* *tailgating small lorry*

On-board traffic warning system : "Alert! Alert! Metalic silver Mercedes E 230 WFB 5873 overtaking from right."

Dr. Liew : "Shut up lah. Can't you hear I'm whistling?"

WFB 5873 : *try to overtake small lorry* *hit speed breaker at high speed* *bottom of car grazing against speed breaker* *KLUAK* *KLUAK*

Dr. Liew : "Kih kih kih." *whistle* *whistle* *follow small lorry cornering to the left*

On-board traffic warning system : "Alert! WFB 5873 overtaking from right cutting in ferrociously. Initiating emergency brake." *SCREEECH*

Dr. Liew : "WTF! I thought he is turning right! Where got people overtake at a corner one?" *honk* *honk*

WFB 5873 : *slows down*

Dr. Liew : *honk* *honk* "Jalan ler oi!"

WFB 5873 : *takes off*

Dr. Liew : "#@$%#$@!!!"

Today...

Patient : "Doc, I hammered my right thumb today."

Dr. Liew : "Again ah? Haih. Let me drill some holes on your fingernail and drain the blood out."

Patient : "Sorry about that day."

Dr. Liew : "What that day?"

Patient : "Neh that car leh..."

Dr. Liew : "You are that WFB 5873?"

Patient : "Yalor. I was in a hurry."

Dr. Liew : "Oh yeah? Now I'm in a hurry also."

Patient : "Oi! Sorry lah."

Dr. Liew : "Just give me the thumb lah."

Patient : "Okay..." *shiver* *shiver*

Dr. Liew : *drill* *drill*

3 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Done."

Patient : "Done? How come no pain one?"

Dr. Liew : "You want pain izzit? Come, let's do it again."

Patient : "NO! NO! NO!"

Dr. Liew : "Okay then. Go home."

Patient : "Okay, thanks a lot."

doc 书于 posted at 05:41 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DEPEND ON YOU (MIDI)

Download midi

ROMAJI transliteration:

anata ga moshi tabidatsu
sono hi ga itsu ka kitara
soko kara futari de hajimeyou

mezashite ta goal ni todokisou na toki
hontou ha mada tooi koto ki tsuita no?
ittai doko made ikeba ii no ka
owari no nai hibi wo dou suru no?

zutto tobi tsudsukete tsukareta nara
hane yasumete ii kara
watashi ha koko ni iru yo

anata ga moshi tabidatsu
sono hi ga itsu ka kitara
soko kara futari de hajimeyou

hitosuji no hikari wo shinjite miru no?
sore tomo kurayami ni obieru no?
zutto tobi tsudsuketa tsubasa ga mou
habatakezu ni iru nara
watashi ga atatameru yo

anata no koto hitsuyou to
shite iru hito ha kitto
kanarazu hitori ha iru kara
anata ga hitsuyou to suru
hito nara itsu mo kitto
tonari de waratte iru kara

zutto tobi tsudsukete tsukareta nara
hane yasumete ii kara
watashi wa koko ni iru yo

itsu ka ha mina tabi datsu
sono hi ga kitto kuru ne
subete wo sutete mo ii hodo
kore kara hajimatte iku
futari no monogatari ha
fuan to kibou ni michite ru

ENGLISH translation:

If you go on a trip,
If that day comes,
let's start together from there.

When you thought you'd reach your goal
did you notice it was really still far away?
How far should you go?

What will you do on the endless days?

You fly on and on. If you're tired
you can rest your wings, so
I'll be here.

If you go on a trip,
if that day comes,
let's start together from there.

Will you try to blindly believe in the light,
or will you fear the darkness?
If your ever-flying wings
can flap no longer,
I'll warm them.

There must be someone
who needs you.
That person
is surely always
smiling by your side.

You fly on and on. If you're tired
You can rest your wings, so
I'll be here.

Sometime everyone goes on a trip,
and that day will surely come.
As much as we can throw everything out,
the tale of two people
that begins here
is filled with anxiety and hope.

doc 书于 posted at 12:34 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 28, 2003

FINNEGAN

Finnegan's Irish Pub & Restaurant - Desa Sri Hartamas

Beer counter



Drinks



Iced lemon tea - so so
Pinna colada (white) - too much milky taste
Screwdriver (orange) - so so
Sex on the Beach (pink) - so so

Onion Soup with Cheese Crouton



Yulk!

Food



Jameson's a Medallion Man (top) - yulk
Homemade "Cap'n Birdseye's" Breaded Fish Fingers (left/middle) - not bad
Fried Mashed potato & Jalapeno Crunchies (bottom) - okay

March 27, 2003

值班

外科医生有时真的会很忙, 尤其是值班 (on-call). 上午八点上班, 直到四点半. 大家回家了, 还要留下来. 一会儿紧急部门急召有车祸, 一会儿刚动过腹部手术的病人小便不出, 忙得团团转.

就连冲凉的时候还有紧急电话要听. 正在擦肥皂, 没办法, 围了条薄薄的毛巾冲到柜台接电话. 原来是院长的宝贝儿子肚子痛, 要他看看是否得了盲肠炎.

三更半夜还要动手术到天亮.

第二天早上还要与主诊医生 "大巡房" (grand round). 手术部门上上下下都必需出席. 主诊医生问问题时, 答不出或答错者要罚款一零吉, 投进一个 Kancil 扑满. 每投一个硬币就会播一次音乐. 有人懒得回答, 干脆直接投入一零吉. 因为明明答对了, 主诊医生还会认为答案不完整而罚他掏腰包.

护士也向主诊医生投诉. 说外科医生衣冠不整, 包了条毛巾到处跑.

主诊医生 : "你跟我讲干嘛? 报警啦!"

doc 书于 posted at 05:04 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

金口

有些病人真的很 "串".

Dr. Liew : "什么事啊?"

病人 : "生病咯." (没病看医生干嘛? 白痴.)

Dr. Liew : "你哪里不舒服啊?"

病人 : "你是医生, 你不会检查啊? 如果我知道, 干嘛来看你? 你检查出来後开药给我服就是了. 干嘛问长问短?" (王八!)

Dr. Liew : "哦! 对不起. 请你稍等. 我会叫我另一位医生朋友来看你. 他的病人从不开口告诉他哪里不舒服."

病人 : "什么医生?"

Dr. Liew : "兽医."

doc 书于 posted at 03:31 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JO5EPHINE

Finally came across someone who actually read my Chinese posts. LOL!

Welcome! 欢迎! To Jo5ephine!

doc 书于 posted at 02:09 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BODY

8pm. Emergency room.

Dr. Liew : *Had mee goreng for dinner* *BURP* *Opens up a new 18G needle* *Flicks teeth with needle* "What do we have here? What? 15 cards! Aww... marn! Call them in one by one."

Dr. Liew : "Oi! Apa ni? Anak kamu demam sudah empat hari baru kamu bawa dia mari. Lagipun ini Jabatan Kecemasan. Sekarang saya turunkan suhu badannya dulu. Kamu bawa dia lagi besok pagi ke Jabatan Pesakit Luar." (Translation : Oi! What's this? You son has been having fever for four days and you only bring him now. And this is Emergency Department. I'm going to bring his body temperature down first. You will have to bring him again tomorrow morning to our Out Patient Department."

Medical Assistant : "Doc, we have an arrest."

Dr. Liew : *Groan* *Dashes to Resuscitation Room* "What the heck?"

Medical Assistant : "Heart attack, doc. Lost his vitals on the way."

Dr. Liew : "Intubate him immediately. Get (blood from) his femoral (artery) and send for MI (myocardial infarction or heart attack) profiles. Connect cardiac monitor."

Everyone running around Resuscitation Room for the next half an hour trying to revive the young (35 years old) man.

Nurse : "Doc, itu bapa sudah geram menunggu lah." (Translation : Doc, that father of that child is angry having waited for so long.)

Dr. Liew : "Suruh dia tunggu lagi. Saya masih sibok." (Translation : Tell him to wait. I'm still busy.)

Dr. Liew : "Charge the defib (defibrillator) at 360 (joules), we are going to shock him again!"

Nurse : "But he wants you to attend to his child immediately."

Dr. Liew : "How's his child doing?"

Nurse : "His temperature has come down."

Dr. Liew : "Good. Tell the relatives of this young man whom I'm saving here to talk to him and beg him to let me save this life instead of asking me to see his child first."

Nurse : "Okay."

Half an hour later...

Dr. Liew : "Okay. Stop everything. Let him go. Time of death 9.30pm. Cause of death myocardial infarction."

Medical Assistant : "Doc, police brought a body for postmortem."

Dr. Liew : "I can't do it tonight. Tell him tomorrow morning."

Medical Assistant : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "What body?"

Medical Assistant : "Caught by a fisherman in his fishing net."

Dr. Liew : "Where is the fisherman?"

Medical Assistant : "Outside, with the police."

Dr. Liew : *Unscrubing* "Why lah uncle? You catch a body in you fishing net, throw it back in the water lah! Why bring to police? Now the police has to write report, I have to cut open the body. You think I not busy enough meh?"

Fisherman : "Cannot lah doc. Cannot throw back one. Later the ghost will come and haunt me. I'm fated to catch it in my fishing net and it wanted me to bring it back to land."

Dr. Liew : *Collapse*

doc 书于 posted at 12:26 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HANGING

She was wheeled in on a stretcher. Found unconscious on a sandy riverbay with a broken right leg. No identification document found on her. However, we found some patterned bruise on her neck.

Later, it was confirmed that the pattern on her neck was identical to the rope found on the bridge. She was trying to hang herself. While plunging down, the rope gave way.

Police took a picture of her and went asking people around that area. Nobody knows her.

Three days later, she regained consciousness but unable to remember anything. Not even her own name.

Maybe that's good. For if she remembers, she may just go back to the same bridge again. And next time, she will bring along a thicker rope.

doc 书于 posted at 12:05 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TALKING CAR

Someone gave me a pre-wedding cake last week. So I had to drop by the teaparty yesterday night on my way home just to give an Ang Pow to her mum.

Saw this bunch of rust-colour-haired Ah Bengs got out from a Kancil with blue cabin light. Cool shite! (SuZen really has bad influence on my language, huehueheue.)

They closed the door and pressed on the remote control keychain to arm the car alarm.

Then the car, instead of that lame *tweet* *tweet* signal, said "system armed." Cool shite!

I wonder if you try to steal the car and if the alarm goes off, will it be "HELP! I'M BEING STOLEN!" or "GOU MENG AH! (Help!) KIONG KAN AH! (Rape!) LUN KAN AH! (Gang rape!) " You know, just to get more attention.

doc 书于 posted at 10:35 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 26, 2003

SALES

There's this method of saving money: Wait for Sales.

And during Sales, buy as much as you can, regardless of whether you need them or not. Why? Only one reason: Coz it's cheap.

doc 书于 posted at 06:56 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SWISS GARDEN

I was given a supplementary card this morning. A Swiss-Garden International Vacation Club membership card.

Basically it means that I can stay in some selected (read 'limited choices of') cheap sucking 9th-class 3-star hotels (read 'brothels') free of charge.

-- Malaysia Swiss-Garden Hotel Kuala Lumpur Swiss-Garden Resort Kuantan Swiss-Garden Resort & Spa Damai Laut Swiss-Court Holiday Apartment Swiss-Inn Kuala Lumpur Swiss-Inn Sungai Petani Paradise Lagoon Holiday Apartment Sri Sayang Resort Service Apartments Villa Dahlia, Cameron Highlands Crowne Plaza Riverside Kuching Holiday Inn Resort Damai Beach Holiday Inn Resort Damai Lagoon" Awana Genting Highlands Golf & Country Resorts Ria Apartments Genting Highlands

-- China
Century Swiss-Belhotel Jilin
Fountain Garden
The Pavilion Hotel
Shanghai Daming
Shenzhen Golden Beach Tourism & Holiday Club
Swiss-Belhotel Changchun
Paradise Hill Hotel Zhuhai
Haixing Yunlong Bay Resort
Noble Yacht Club
Teda International Hotel
Jade Dragon Garden Hotel
Qian Dao Lake Phoenix Vacation Land
Surf Plaza Resort
King Wing Hot Spring Hotel
Guangdong Wanlv Hotel

-- Thailand
Ruamjai Heights Condominium
Tai-Pan Hotel
Grand Tower Inn Rama VI
The Elegance Suite
Royal Benja Hotel
Pattaya Hill Resort
View Talay Villas
Banito Beach Resort
Jomtien Palm Beach
Lanna Resort
The Legency River Kwai

-- Indonesia
Swiss Belhotel Resort Bali Aga
Hotel Ciputra Jakarta
Hotel Ciputra Semarang

-- Vietnam
The Hanoi Horison Hotel

-- Philippines
The Linden Suites

-- Australia
Swiss-Grand Hotel Bondi Beach

MYR 10,000 for these shucky hotels?!?! This is so so shucky marn... It's like giving money to people for self-torturing purpose. And the duration of membership is 30 years!!! Arghhhhh!!!

doc 书于 posted at 12:49 PM | 评述 Comments (8) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 25, 2003

REVENGE

I think my clinic is turning into a zoo...

In case you are wondering what's wrong with this lizard...



Take a closer look...



doc 书于 posted at 08:24 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

KOMMIES' T-SHIRT

Kommies' T-Shirt is finally ready for order.

Check who has ordered which colour here.

I have requested KK to de-capitalize the T,M,N and C in 'TMNet.Communities'. So it will be 'tmnet.communities'. Hooray!





doc 书于 posted at 04:55 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

INFRARED PHOTOGRAPHY

Armed with the knowledge from here and here, I made my own IR filter and got these pictures. Now... only if I get some volunteers...

RPCNs : "You wish!"





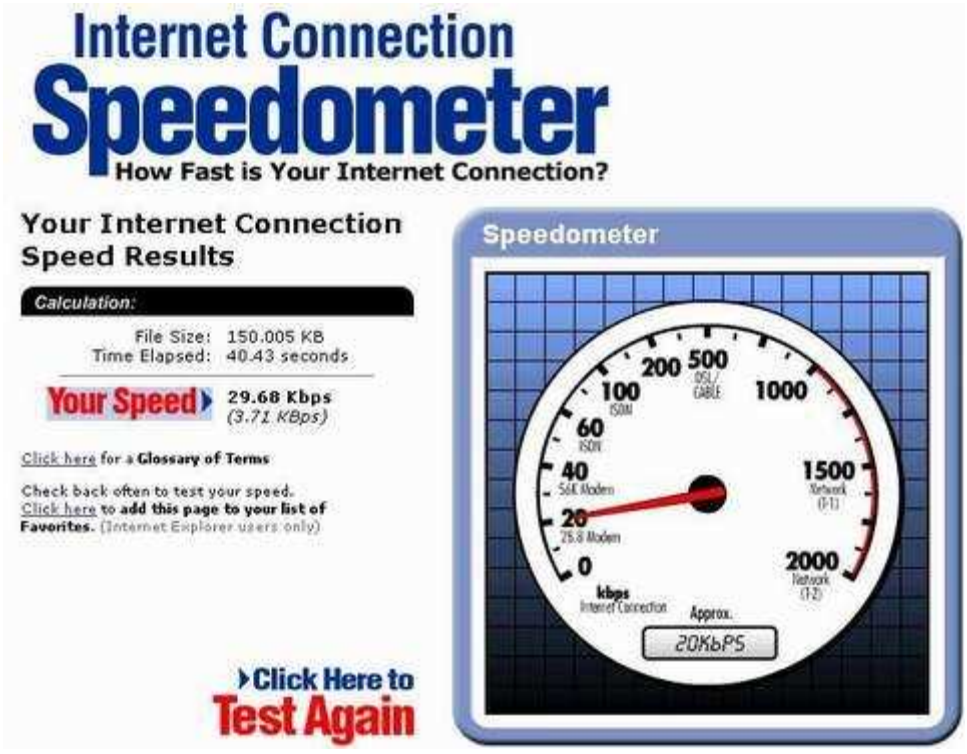
doc 书于 posted at 02:33 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 24, 2003

STREAM-MY-ASS!

Yes folks, I'm pissed. Streamyx my posterior!

Stream-My-Ass!



doc 书于 posted at 04:53 PM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

X-RAY CAMCORDER

KK showed me a webpage on how to use my camcorder to see through people's clothings.

So I took some photos with my camcorder according to the instruction in the article.

1. Normal mode



2. Full Nightshot mode



3. External Nightshot Switch Method



Apparently, it can't see through... at least not yet...

doc 书于 posted at 03:27 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BUG

There's a bug on my keyboard this morning.



It must have escaped from Spiderman, carrying a strand of cobweb with it.

doc 书于 posted at 11:44 AM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FLOOD

The plumber that design the drainage system of RPC can go eat sheet. There are at least two mistake that he made.

1. The drainage pipe should always be slanting instead of perfectly horizontal. In a horizontal drainage pipe, the sediment in the water tends to deposit along the pipe and clogging it sooner or later. Whereas if it had been slanting, there won't be deposition of sediment that easily leading to building up of sludge.

2. The loose fitting of joints connecting the basins and the drainage pipe like the photo below.



So naturally when the pipe gets clogged distally, water will overflow from this joint and flooding RPC.

After nearly an hour of pumping and humping, taking apart the joint and stuffing it with thick clothes to prevent water from flowing out during pumping action, the drainage system has been unclogged.

And RPCNs poured away the dirty water collected, along with FOUR pieces of THICK clothes, into the toilet bowl! WTF! Now I'm worried the toilet bowl will get clogged. Stupid ass!

doc 书于 posted at 11:38 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 23, 2003

CREATURE

Found a small creature on the floor this morning.



I don't even know how did that creature get into my clinic. Maybe it has lost its way.

But that's the least I care. Now the big problem : "What should I do with it?"

Thanks to SuZen, I found this.

But where do I find three of them? Maybe I can hang this one up and torture it. Then hopefully its daddy and mommy will come... :-/

doc 书于 posted at 10:26 AM | 评述 Comments (6) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 22, 2003

大便

母亲 : "医生, 我的 baby 大便不是很美咧."

Dr. Liew : "何以见得?"

母亲 : "我家隔壁的 baby 大便一条一条, 而我的 baby 的大便却是一粒一粒, 怎么办?"

Dr. Liew : "我建议你回家举行一个 '婴儿大便选美赛' 看下你的 baby 拿第几名."

doc 书于 posted at 01:11 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 20, 2003

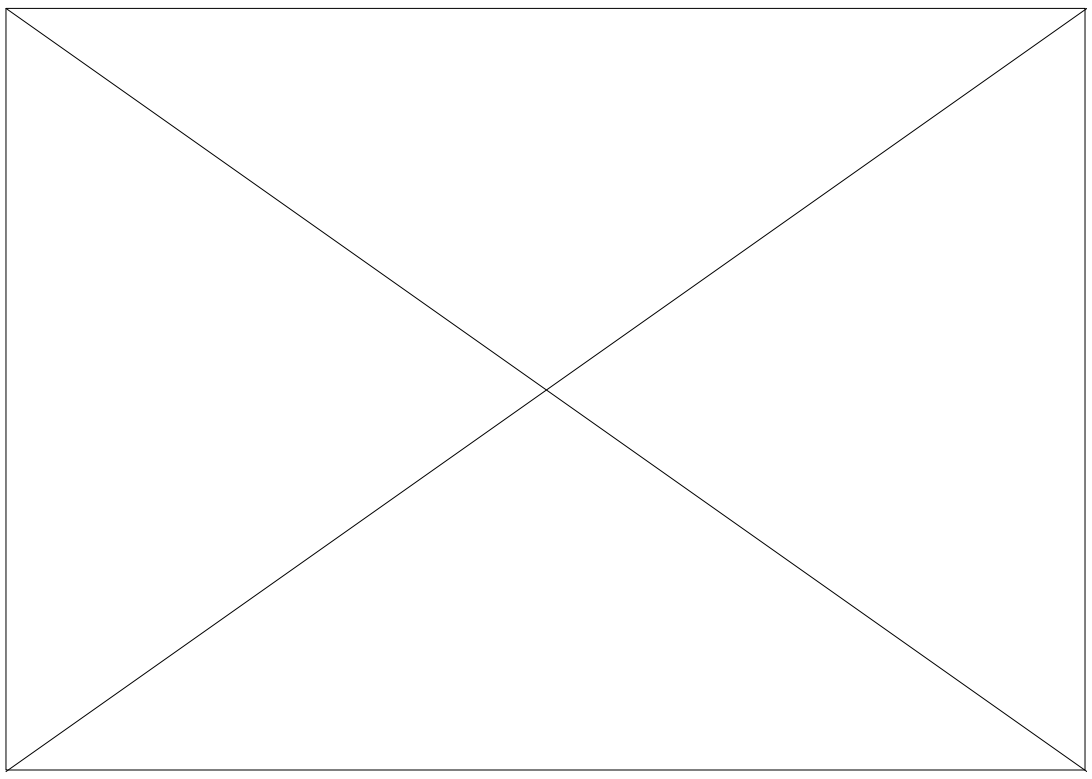
WAR HAS BEGUN

The long awaited war has begun.

After missing the entire episode of Persian Gulf war (arghhh!), I plan to follow this one closely.

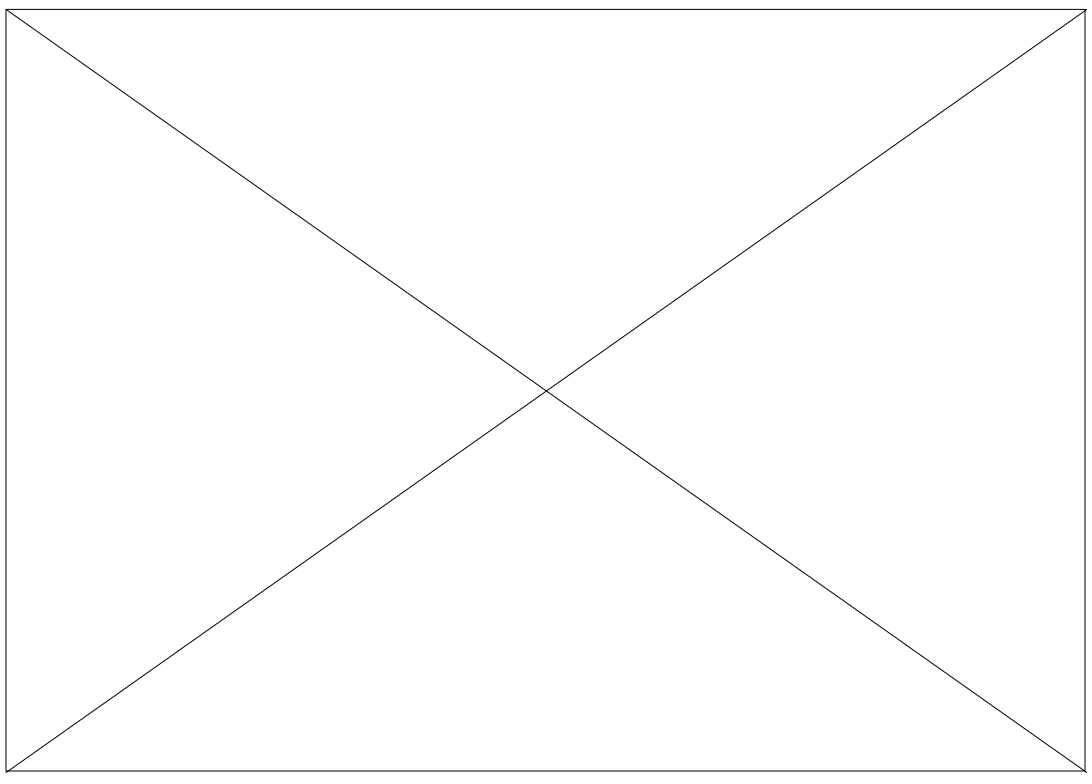
doc 书于 posted at 07:57 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

US OPTIONS



doc 书于 posted at 11:51 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

US BUILDUP



doc 书于 posted at 11:48 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 19, 2003

HONG KONG DOCTORS IDENTIFY KILLER VIRUS

HONG KONG (Reuters) - Doctors in Hong Kong have identified the family of a deadly pneumonia virus that has killed 14 and put several hundred people in intensive care, even as the disease appeared to jump to China's capital on Wednesday.

Continue...

doc 书于 posted at 07:50 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MICROWAVE

Has it ever occured to you that you can turn your mom's microwave oven into a deadly weapon?

Microwave oven cooks your food for you by invisible high energy microwave. The user is protected from microwave energy by a metal mesh.

If a microwave oven door were to open while it was still on, what would happen? Could it hurt you?

Someone tried it before:

> Well... Having the thought process that I have, kinda how should I put it...? Stupid? Or inventive or even in-between. Well, my microwave door did happen to come off. Magic Chef 900-watt microwave. Well, I did my best to try to fix it but the hinge on one side did not attach properly, therefore having a gap between the door and the appliance. Being me (stupid) I wondered if it would burn fast or would it gradually warm up. I slid my finger between... You probably dying to hear what happened... But it didn't gradually warm up at all. It was instant heat! It didn't scar me or anything like that, but sure scared the hell out of me to find out it got so hot so quick. I didn't get any blisters either. But it just burned like touching something hot on the tip of my finger being that is the only thing I put in.

> Microwave radiation can heat body tissue the same way it heats food. Exposure to high levels of microwaves can cause a painful burn. The lens of the eye is particularly sensitive to intense heat, and exposure to high levels of microwaves can cause cataracts. Likewise, the testes are very sensitive to changes in temperature. Accidental exposure to high levels of microwave energy can alter or kill sperm, producing temporary sterility.

> Don't operate the oven open. You're just asking for trouble. The oven will emit between 500 and 1100 watts of microwaves, depending on its rating, and you don't need to be exposed to such intense microwaves. The chamber effect is important; without the sealed chamber, the microwaves pass through the food only about once before heading off into the kitchen and you. The food won't cook well and you'll be bathed in the glow from a kilowatt source of invisible "light."

Have you ever wondered if you can disassemble a microwave oven, take the magnetron (microwave generator) out, leave it where you want it to be and you can fry some balls with it?

Hmm... :-/

> If a microwave oven door were to open while it was still on, what would happen? Could it hurt you?
>
> The microwaves would flow out of the oven's cooking chamber like light streaming out of a brightly illuminated mirrored box. If you were nearby, some of those microwaves would pass through you and your body would absorb some of them during their passage. This absorption would heat your tissue so that you would feel the warmth. In parts of your body that have rapid blood circulation, that heat would be distributed quickly to the rest of your body and you probably wouldn't suffer any rapid injuries. But in parts of your body that don't have good blood flow, such as the corneas of your eyes, tissue could heat quickly enough to be permanently damaged. In any case, you'd probably feel the warmth and realize that something was wrong before you suffered any substantial permanent injuries.

Cheh!

doc 书于 posted at 05:21 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TIME FLIES

Because the mandarin orange that someone gave me for Chinese New Year got rotten. Its smelly sticky dark juice started leaking into the food tray. And the peanuts all 'masuk angin'.

RPCNs : "Eeeew!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:38 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HOW TO HANDLE WOMAN'S NAGGING

"Did you take the garbage out? Who left the seat up? What are you thinking about? Are you listening to me?" We all know the drill -- you come home from a night out with the guys and before you can make it to the john to evacuate those last few beers, it starts.

http://www.askmen.com/dating/curtsmith_60/86_dating_advice.html

doc 书于 posted at 01:23 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

OPERATION DESERT STORM

On the morning of August 2, 1990 the mechanized infantry, armor, and tank units of the Iraqi Republican Guard invaded Kuwait and seized control of that country. The invasion triggered a United States response, Operation DESERT SHIELD, to deter any invasion of Kuwait's oil rich neighbor, Saudi Arabia.

On August 7, deployment of U.S. forces began. United Nations Security Council Resolutions 660 and 662 condemned Iraq's invasion and annexation and called for the immediate and unconditional withdrawal of Iraqi forces.

On August 20 President Bush signed National Security Directive 45, "U.S. Policy in Response to the Iraqi Invasion of Kuwait," outlining U.S. objectives - which included the "immediate, complete, and unconditional withdrawal of all Iraqi forces from Kuwait," and the "restoration of Kuwait's legitimate government to replace the puppet regime installed by Iraq."

A U.N. ultimatum, Security Council Resolution 678, followed on November 29, 1990. It stipulated that if Iraqi dictator Saddam Hussein did not remove his troops from Kuwait by January 15, 1991 a U.S.-led coalition was authorized to drive them out.

Early in the morning of January 17, Baghdad time, the U.S.-led coalition launched air attacks against Iraqi targets.

On February 24, coalition ground forces begin their attack.

On February 27, Kuwait City was declared liberated, and with allied forces having driven well into Iraq, President Bush and his advisers decided to halt the war. A cease-fire took effect at 8:00 the following morning.

http://www.gwu.edu/~nsarchiv/NSAEBB/NSAEBB39/

doc 书于 posted at 11:44 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GOOGLE

哇! 哈哈哈哈哈哈哈! 我的大名在 Google 排行第二!

doc 书于 posted at 10:26 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 18, 2003

反战

吉隆坡3月14日讯-为配合第2回合的世界反战日运动，替阵支持者举行同步反战活动。今日下午有逾4000人集合在美国驻隆大使馆两侧，高喊反战口号，要求美国政府尊重全世界热爱和平人士的呼声，立即停止部署攻打伊拉克的军事行动。

放屁! 反你的头! 回家睡觉啦! 才4000人也要学人反战. 有种就学人家淋汽油引火自焚啦, 才够说服力嘛, 笨蛋! 撑起几块烂布条就要学人家反战, 笑死人! 祝你们成功, 然后被 Saddam Hussien 的毒气弹炸到... Err... 衣冠不整... 哈哈哈!

doc 书于 posted at 04:26 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ANTIDEPRESSANT

Medical rep : "This new antidepressant hor, very good one ler, for your patients with depression. Only need to take once a day."

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... how much per tablet?"

Medical rep : "Very cheap only. RM8 per tablet."

Dr. Liew : "One tablet a day to start with. And after one week, usually we double the dosage, right?"

Medical rep : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : "That will become RM16 per day. One month 30 days. That will be nearly RM480 per month, right?"

Medical rep : "Yup."

Dr. Liew : "You siao ah? You think my patients print money one izzit? You want them to fork out extra RM500 per month for this new drug? They will only be more depressed."

Medical rep : "Help me lah, doc. I need sales lah. This month cannot hit target, no bonus."

Dr. Liew : "You no need to sound so sad lah. Take this antidepressant yourself lor."

doc 书于 posted at 01:31 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PERTAINING FLU SHOTS

Now I hope a certain lawyer didn't go round making statements to the public to go for "flu shots" when we don't even know what the agent involved in this case is.

LLB holders are not qualified to give medical advice just as MBBS holders should not give legal advice.

Yes I hope our "lawyer" will not make any press statement ... but frankly I think he will - very good political mileage.

With their ever keen interests to make sure we may for the MPS contributions, some lawyers already no longer "Lambat Lambat Bicara" but "Lekas Lekas Belajar" from some willing members of ours.

That leaves us Mana Boleh? Binggunglah Saya!"

doc 书于 posted at 01:01 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 17, 2003

VACCINE

Patient : "Doc, I'm going to Vietnam tomorrow. I read on newspaper there's this atypical pneumonia killing a lot of people. How ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Cancel the trip. Stay at home."

Patient : "But I already bought the ticket!"

Dr. Liew : "Cancel the ticket. Stay at home."

Patient : "But my wife insists on going!"

Dr. Liew : "Cancel your wife. Stay at home."

Patient : "You don't have vaccine meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Read this newspaper : Causative agent unknown. Vaccine is not available."

Patient : "But my friend said his doctor gave him some injection!"

Dr. Liew : "Most probably some flu shot lah."

Patient : "Oh. So how ah? If I still go to Vietnam?"

Dr. Liew : "Then be careful lor. Stay away from crowded places. It might also help if you pray a lot."

doc 书于 posted at 04:55 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 16, 2003

糖尿病

病人 ："医生, 糖尿病是否真的要服药?"

Dr. Liew : "三年前我已经告诉你一定要服药, 没有吗?"

病人 :"不过我认为我没有糖尿病啊?"

Dr. Liew : "喂, 现在我是医生还是你是医生? 已经帮你验过了. 而且不但我已替你验过, 许多医生都有帮你验过. 你还不相信? 难到你还要等到肾病发作, 砍掉手脚, 盲了双眼才去登报纸叫人可怜你, 捐钱给你洗肾才甘愿? 到时鬼才会可怜你. 人家恨不得你快点死掉才真!"

病人 :"不过我那条东西还很壮喔."

Dr. Liew : "那麼你就等咯! 等到它真的没救时才後悔咯!"

病人 :"糖尿病没有得断根的咩?"

Dr. Liew : "人家百万富翁患上糖尿病也要吃药吃到死为止. 你这样穷, 还天天在那边发白日梦, 真是白痴."

doc 书于 posted at 09:59 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SARS

World Health Organization issues emergency travel advisory
Severe Acute Respiratory Syndrome (SARS) Spreads Worldwide

15 March 2003 | GENEVA -- During the past week, WHO has received reports of more than 150 new suspected cases of Severe Acute Respiratory Syndrome (SARS), an atypical pneumonia for which cause has not yet been determined. Reports to date have been received from Canada, China, Hong Kong Special Administrative Region of China, Indonesia, Philippines, Singapore, Thailand, and Viet Nam. Early today, an ill passenger and companions who travelled from New York, United States, and who landed in Frankfurt, Germany were removed from their flight and taken to hospital isolation.

There is presently no recommendation for people to restrict travel to any destination. However in response to enquiries from governments, airlines, physicians and travellers, WHO is now offering guidance for travellers, airline crew and airlines. The exact nature of the infection is still under investigation and this guidance is based on the early information available to WHO.

All travellers should be aware of main symptoms and signs of SARS which include:

Suspect Case

A person presenting after 1 Feb 2003 with history of :

- high fever (greater than 38 degree Celcius)

AND

- one or more respiratory symptoms including cough, shortness of breath, difficulty breathing

AND one or more of the following:

- close contact* with a person who has been diagnosed with SARS

- recent history of travel to areas reporting cases of SARS

*Close contact means having cared for, having lived with, or having had direct contact with respiratory secretions and body fluids of a person with SARS.

doc 书于 posted at 06:05 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

六种最吸引男人的女孩儿

1、女友型　有一种女孩。说不上有多漂亮，但她们身上有一种特殊的气质，可以在婚后七、八年和丈夫上街，仍被人看作是那男人的 "女朋友"。此类女孩最吸引有浪漫气质、把爱情看得比面包重的男孩。

2、"阿春" 型　像《北京人在纽约》中的阿春。有一种女孩刚一成熟就女人味十足，精明干练。谙熟人事，浑身上下充满诱惑。虽说此类女人可能是大多数男人的梦中情人，但最有可能和她 "擦" 出火花的是那种饱经沧桑、阅人无数的成熟男人，他们在打拼天下时最需要这样的红颜知己。

3、姐姐型　喜欢像姐姐一样关心男生的女孩子人缘很好。她们可能和以下两类男人结合：一类是比她小几岁（或同岁，但心理年龄甚小）的男孩，她可以帮助 "小丈夫" 在事业上成功；另一类是比 "姐姐" 还成熟的男人。"姐姐" 在众人面前扮 "成熟"，回家后撒娇撒得一塌糊涂。

4、小精豆型　小精豆型女孩让许多自恃成熟貌美的女人掉以轻心，以为她们个子小头发短，笑起来

天真烂漫，是介乎于小男孩和小女孩之间的中性人，其实，她们最有可能俘获年轻英俊的白马王子。最著名的此类结合是 "金龟子" 刘纯燕和她的英俊丈夫。

5、乖乖女型　长长的头发，细白的皮肤，笑起来眼睛弯弯。乖乖女是所有刚过青春期的大男孩心中最想要的女孩，她们不那么 "女人"，让大男孩没有压力，不那么世俗，和大男孩的幻想刚好吻合。可惜的是，乖乖女最中意的男人往往是胡子拉碴的 "酷" 家伙。阴阳平衡嘛！

6、素面朝天型　从不化妆的女孩既不会美得惊人，也不会丑得吓人。她们往往平淡、平常。有一种男人特别喜欢素面朝天的女孩，认为 "喧嚣嘈杂的都市难找一张这么干净的脸"。这种男人心地纯净，有点完美主义。

doc 书于 posted at 05:11 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

望远镜

今天 YS 用望远镜.



YS : "做麽这样小的, 那些人, 看到?"

Dr. Liew : "哇! 哈哈哈哈哈哈哈..."

YS : "咦? 是不是我拿掉反了?"

Dr. Liew : "哇! 哈哈哈哈哈哈哈..."

YS : "不要笑啦! 走啦你!"

doc 书于 posted at 04:18 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PILLION RIDER

Saw a woman, pillion rider, in grey T-shirt.

She was raising her left arm. I thought she was signaling that the bike was going to turn left.

She continued to raise it till her left arm was pointing at the sky. Hmm...

Suddenly I noticed she was scratching her left armpit with her right hand!!

POOO... UEEEKKKKK!!! There goes my lunch!

doc 书于 posted at 03:05 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

李志忠

Met an ex-classmate after lunch. 李志忠. The one that started me on Apple][. Together we went into the machine code of the game PacMan and changed the number of allowable death from 03 to FF. Also altered the Basic codes of the game Taipan to allow sailing despite the ship being overload.

李志忠 : "你肥了喔!"

Dr. Liew : "Ha ha ha!" *Thinking : WTF!*

Dr. Liew : "最近干哪一行啊?"

李志忠 : "查数咯..."

Dr. Liew : "Wah! 查到大公司的数不对就报警那种 ah?"

李志忠 : "不是啦! Auditor lah."

Dr. Liew : "Oh... 都不错啦!" *Thinking : WTF is an auditor?*

李志忠 : "得空去找王建国啦. 他就在前面帮人洗相片."

Dr. Liew : "Oh... Okay lah, 我先走!"

Walked to the place that he mentioned. 王建国 was not around. Only one Ah Moi there. Well, maybe I will run into 王建国 some other day.

doc 书于 posted at 02:49 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AIRBORNE VIDEOGRAPHY

Managed to connect my wireless pinhole camera to my camcorder today.



Looks like the days of airborne videography will not be very far away. I will need to solder a wire to connect the 12V battery of my car to the receiver and we will be good to go.

doc 书于 posted at 10:38 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 15, 2003

THE LYING ISP

Streamyx's excuse of poor service and blaming it on DoS attacks turns out to be a lie.

doc 书于 posted at 07:04 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LUNCH WITH STARWING

Don't know why Starwing suddenly naik angin today.

[12:32:13] StarWing: eeei want go lunch ?

So we met up for a very late lunch. After lunch, we went for coffee.

Back to clinic 4.00pm sharp as I have planned. Reconnected to internet...

There was a knock on my door 15 minutes later at 4.15pm. Someone fainted.

Upon examination, he has expired. No pulse, no breathing. Blood pressure not recordable. Pupils fixed and dilated.

If I had come back a bit later, the outcome will still be the same, but somehow I *might* get blamed.

He came to me a month ago and was strongly advised to go to hospital. Apparently he didn't.

So I guess I won't be out for lunch peacefully for *just a short while*.

Let him rest.

doc 书于 posted at 04:35 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 14, 2003

OPENING DURIAN, JAPANESE STYLE.



doc 书于 posted at 10:36 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SINGAPORE WOMEN TOO 'FIERCE'?

There has been a recent discussion on soc.culture.malaysia going under this subject. Let's see what they have to say in this male-dominant group.

From: "Kilometric"

My impression is that many Singapore men complained that Singapore women are too "fierce", especially Chinese or Indian women. But Singapore men find Malay women are less "fierce" and more friendly.

In addition, compared to Indonesian, China, Philippines, Malaysian women, Singapore women are too proud and not very pretty.

A lot of Singapore men don't seen to like their own Singapore women.

From: "IDAbo"

Are you a male or female? If you are male, maybe you should enlighten the other half of the population on this phenomenon.

In my opinion, Singapore women are independent and well-groomed. Not bad, just that they don't meet Singaporean guys' expectations.

From: angus@pd.jaring.my (H J Angus)

Part of the problem is the national service program where the guys from the same cohort have to do their training while the girls embark on further studies. When the girls graduate and are earning the guys are still studying. This can cause break-ups because of disparity in income. Should be an interesting study for a Social Studies graduate or the SDU.

From: "virgin"

most chinese women want to be seen in private estates and behind big wheel while indian women like company of whiteman

---

From: "Hugh G. Rection"

Not sure about the brakedown by race by by and large, the Singaporean Female (new generation) seems to believe that the entire world owes her a living.

Given a position of authority, she wants to lord it over her subordinate; and this doesn't just apply in the corporate world but even at home where they treat their domestic help like shit.

She typically thinks that she is sophisticated and glamorous but in reality, she suffers from bad breath, body odour and really bad dress sense.

As a matter of fact, it is not just Singaporean men who can't stand the Singapore Female (new generation). Despite the fact that there are many expats who date the Singapore Female (new generation), these are just losers who can't cut it where they came from and all they want is some cheap, tardy sex toy whilst working in Singapore.

Before anyone flames me, please note that I am speaking specifically about the Singapore Female (new generation) born after 1960 and who has grown up in a world of luxury and ease. Our mothers were way different. In fact, the Singapore Female (new generation) expects the Singapore Female (senior generation) to take care of her needs in perpetuity by baby-sitting her (SFNG) miserable brats.

Perhaps some one like AWARE can come up with a campaign to make sure the Singapore Female (new generation), which certainly includes some of its members is aware that her genitals are not gold-plated.

From: jason_goodenough@yahoo.com (jason)

I know several aging sour spinsters in their 30s and 40s working as lecturers or research fellow in NUS. Their behaviour is very arrogant and they are quite ugly too.

From: "ardeedee"

Singles who wish to marry - aren't they all - should first learn to relax in opposite sex company and behave naturally and openly by showing interest in the opposite sex and in sex itself. Stop the habit of pretending that you do not like sex being discussed in your presence or joked about in even the most crude or salacious manner.

Sex is the biggest selling item in boy/girl relationship but the female should realize that while they show they are in a position to offer sex they also show that they know how to hold it at arms length until the time is right. Thus begins a sexual friendship which is based on mutual respect.

The rest of history is luck.

From: reddust@bigfoot.com (Red Dust)

Little do Singapore women realize that their constant bragging about how grand they are how much they enjoy their singlehood is the reason behind their singlehood. They made themselve so unattractive with their boastfulness. Their constant criticism against men is another big turnoff.

Simple, so singapore women, you are so grand, who would even be bothered to initiate a date with you?

doc 书于 posted at 10:12 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

STREAMYX UNDER DOS ATTACK

CYBERJAYA: The recent problems experienced by subscribers to TM Net's Streamyx broadband Internet service were due to denial-of-service (DoS) attacks on its servers, TM Net Sdn Bhd chief executive officer Baharum Salleh told reporters in Cyberjaya today.

"This is not the first time we've experienced DoS attacks, but the latest series of attacks -- which began around early March -- has been the worst and most frequent we've experienced so far.

"They've caused congestion and the slow data rates experienced by Streamyx subscribers, as well as problems with authentication," he said.

According to Baharum, when TM Net support staff resets one part of the system which had hung, the attack would resume again soon after on another part of the system.

"We've been having sleepless nights trying to solve the problems caused by these attacks, which come in rapid succession," he said.

Baharum claimed TM Net had isolated the problem yesterday night, and will be working over the weekend to analyse it in detail to try and identify the source or sources of the attacks.

So far, the attacks seem to be coming from various local and overseas IP (Internet Protocol) addresses, but TM Net believes the addresses it has identified are surrogate addresses used to disguise the identity of the actual culprit or culprits.

The company had not filed a police report as at press time, citing the need to gather more accurate information first, a TM Net spokesman later told In.Tech.

Being picked on

Baharum would not speculate on whether the recent attacks were politically motivated because of Malaysia's stand against the possible US attack on Iraq and the anti-war resolution adopted by the Non-Aligned Movement (NAM) meeting in Kuala Lumpur last month.

As for why only TM Net's Streamyx service was being targeted, and not its ISDN (Integrated Services Digital Network) or dialup services, TM Net engineers believe that it's because Streamyx uses a lot more hardware and software. It also goes through a digital subscriber line access module (DSLAM) and Telekom Malaysia's COINS network.

Thus, Streamyx presents more targets for malicious parties to attack.

"Moreover, with Streamyx being always-on, and especially with home users generally not taking the same precautions to install firewalls and other such protective measures, their computers are easy prey for attackers who can make their PCs surrogate sources of attack without their knowledge," said Baharum.

Broad swathe of complaints

The Streamyx service has been under constant fire from irritated consumers since it was launched last June. Almost all aspects of the service have been heavily criticised -- from the long delays in processing applications and finally getting the service installed, to billing irregularities and the intermittent service quality.

TM Net had called the emergency press conference today after In.Tech had presented excerpts from many readers' letters to Energy, Communications and Multimedia Minister Datuk Amar Leo Moggie, who had officiated at the groundbreaking ceremony for the Malaysian Communications and Multimedia Commission's new building in Cyberjaya (see Star Business today) yesterday.

Two readers spoke about the slow Streamyx service, the difficulty in getting through to Streamyx customer support at 1-300-88-9515, and the support staff's inability to provide sensible answers.

"Streamyx service had been fine since I started using it about three months ago, but within the last two weeks it's been as slow -- if not slower -- than a 56 Kbps modem," said Mohamed Ridzuan Abdullah, who installed Streamyx in his apartment in Taman Seputeh near Brickfields, Kuala Lumpur.

Another reader, an IT officer with a securities firm in Shah Alam, complained that his company headquarters and its three branches all experienced instabilities with Streamyx service, which took a turn for the worst and went down for six days beginning Feb 28.

Both readers complained bitterly about the difficulty in getting through to the Streamyx helpline, and of not getting any sensible answers when they eventually did.

According to Baharum, TM Net's Streamyx servers in Brickfields -- which serve about 400 subscribers (about 2% of its Streamyx subscriber base) -- was the worst affected by the attacks.

Like a traffic jam in one part of town affecting traffic elsewhere, the congestion in Brickfields caused slowdowns in other parts of the system, which was what was experienced by users in Shah Alam and other places.

"Our callcentre has been receiving 5,000 calls per day, which had overwhelmed the ability of its 100 agents to handle -- this is why callers had to wait so long for a reply," said Baharum.

"We apologise for the inconvenience caused by these attacks and we are considering customer's requests that we reimburse them for the drop in our service resulting from these attacks," he added.

doc 书于 posted at 07:44 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ACCIDENT

Young man, nick 'Dai Gou'. Riding a motorbike. The lorry in front of him braked suddenly. He smashed himself against the lorry. He is lucky he was wearing a helmet.

The bleeding from nose stopped. He was scared like sheet.

His lower lip is punctured through and through. Outside wound 3cm, inside 2cm. Can pass finger through... woo... hoo... Can put big nosering through...

Lots of wood splinter lodged in wound. Some stucked.

Cleaned it up, packed it, jabbed him and sent him to hospital.

doc 书于 posted at 04:31 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SAVINGS

What is the purpose of a saving account? To let you save money, right?

Teachers used to say: "Saving is a good habit."

And those morons have to limit how much money you can save in your saving account! Anything over a certain limit and they will charge you 'withholding tax'. They say it's to encourage spending, WTF!

And they advise you to put it in 'fixed deposit'.

Hey! It's MY FARKING MONEY, alright! Get out of the way and let me save as much of MY farking money as I want in MY farking saving account! Sheesh! Or otherwise I'll transfer everything overseas! Farking morons!

doc 书于 posted at 02:12 PM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

CONFUSION

Why people get confused over certain rules and regulations of the government?

These rules and regulations were laid down by certain ministry.

And they are passed to relevant departments in black and white.

Yes, it's in Malay.

But the message it carries is obscure.

Three different person reading the same black and white will come out with three entirely different opinion, WTF.

doc 书于 posted at 02:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DUMB MERC

Was driving home yesterday night. Traffic moderate.

Three lanes. High speed. The right most lane will meet a divider and has a traffic light before turning right. The middle and the left lanes go straight.

One slow junk car on the left. I'm in the middle. A red Merc approaching fast from my right. He wanted to cut in in front of me. But was not able to do so because he will eventually hit the divider.

He slowed down and cut in behind me.

Two cars in front of me. One on the middle lane, one on the right lane. I was still on the middle lane and was overtaking the junk car.

The Merc couldn't overtake me. So he waited until I was way past the slow junk car and decided to

overtake me from my left.

I changed my lane to the left before he did. I was going parallel with the two cars to my right. The Merc was pissed.

This went on for some 2km. The Merc was tailgating me, I slowed down, he cut to my right, wanted to overtake me and I picked up again. Muahahaha.

Then I reached my junction and turned left.

The Merc was so furious that it was overtaking me around the junction and wanted to cut in in front of me. But I was too close to the car in front.

Suddenly the Merc saw a high divider appearing suddenly. Too late. Emergency brake. *SCREEECH* *KRACK* *KLUACK* Its front bumper fell off and he drove over the divider plus his front bumper with the bottom of the car grazing on the edge of the divider. Wooo... major OUCH!

To add salt to the wound. The number plate starts with WFL, quite new and well maintained.

ROTFLMAO with Ms LUITA!

doc 书于 posted at 01:46 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 13, 2003

DOORSTOP ALARM



Got a doorstop alarm FOC today. Just don't know what to do with it.

In low sensitivity setting, it depends on metal contact to set the alarm off. In high sensitivity setting, the built in motion sensor comes into play.

Will I be able to take it apart and adapt it for other purpose? Kihkihkih...

doc 书于 posted at 02:21 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY ANIMAL

Muahahaha... Bingo!



What Is Your Animal Personality?

doc 书于 posted at 12:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HUMIDITY

Ever noticed the air is not that humid anymore these nights? The air at night is sort of dry and dusty.

Used to drive home at night. Five minutes journey with air cond at full blast was able to fog up all four car windows as well as the front and back windscreens. At times even had to switch on the wipers and the defogger behind.

Not anymore, the windows don't fog up anymore. Perhaps the air cond of my car is not cold enough?

doc 书于 posted at 12:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY SMILE, MY STYLE.

Muahahaha... How true!



You're the smirk, a frown-smile hybrid that's a little bit cocky and usually associated with evil or arrogant, but attractive people. You probably just don't give a damn, but it's everyone else's fault if you don't because you're too awesome to have any real faults.

What Kind of Smile are You?

doc 书于 posted at 11:01 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 12, 2003

THE HUNDREDTH ENTRY

Yupz folks! Da 100th! Kihkihkih...

doc 书于 posted at 01:35 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COLISEUM

Coliseum Cafe

98-100 Jalan Tuanku Abdul Rahman, 50100 Kuala Lumpur

Parking not so bad. Still have to walk some 100m.

Was there for lunch. Hot sun. *Groan*

Before entering: Crowd! Crowd! The place is crowded!

After entering: Smoke! Smoke! Quick! Somebody call the bomba! Visual distance down to 5m! Don't bang into that big fat fark trying to stuff the whole piece of sizzling steak down her throat!

Table: The tablecloth has holes!

After seating: They have over a hundred items on the menu. And they have old people wearing a 'Captain' tag coming over to take order. You can ignore the price printed, it's not that ridiculously expensive anyway, and order away. You only need to tell the captain the 'index number' printed next to each item on the menu and he will be able to tell you what exactly it represents.

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Bread butter."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Baked crab salad."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Sizzling chateaubiand."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Fish concalaise."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Peach icecream."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Irish coffee."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Ice blended cappucino."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Fresh lime."

Dr. Liew : "###"

Captain : "Are you sure you can finish all the food, sir?"

Dr. Liew : "No. I was just testing your memory."

More about food:

Over a hundred items available and they don't even have Espresso and they call it a 'restaurant'! For gawd's sake! The Irish Coffee tasted like my cough syrup and they had to serve it hot! *puke*

Sizzling chateaubiand was so-so. Big fat chunk of medium raw sizzling steak. Nice to cut, nice to chew, nice to swallow.

The least they can do is to cut open the tomato for me! What the hell were they trying to do prove dumping this big fat round tomato on to the sizzling plate? Slice it open lah! Dumb ass!

And you need to have war with the broccoli. Probably you should bring along a chainsaw to cut that lumpy half-cooked broccoli that is almost impossible to slice into two.

Fried meehoon and fried mee: Not so impressive. More like meehoon or mee soaked in kicap. Big plate. Starve overnight before hitting it.

Bread: The bread served in a Persian restaurant (I forgot the name) at KLCC is 5 times more fluffy and creamier. Better texture. Melt in your mouth.

Ice blended cappucino: Prefers Gloria Jeans, San Francisco, Coffee Beans anytime!

Pina Colada: They gave me a 'Virgin Colada' (non alcoholic) instead. Cheh! And I insisted that it had no rum. The captain was convinced and changed for me. How careless! Pina Colada tastes wonderful! With a slice of pineapple (they didn't remove the skin, jeez) and an almond syrup soaked cherry on the rim of the glass. RPCNs said it looked and tasted like flu syrup, thou.

Peach icecream: Slices of canned peach and a scoop of homemade vanilla icecream. I like the texture of the icecream. Not really smooth but with ice crystal embedded in it. Crunchy!

Air cond: Forget it! That place is smoky, coz a lot of people order sizzling dish like me. And when you order sizzling dish, they will come and tie a napkin around your neck. And they have at least two exhaust fans to suck out the smoke as well as the cold air.

Chicks: None, nyet, empty, zero. You'll have to bring your own. Or at least go borrow some. :P

doc 书于 posted at 12:55 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BANGSAR

Went to Bangsar for lunch the other day.

People

Heard it's a 'high class' area, a town famous for its night life, a town lived by 'influential' people. Probably means people there like to create a big fuss over trivial matter. Or perhaps they are more 'kiasu' and 'kiasi'. *shrug*

Security

Also heard that secutiry is at its best there. Police will arrive within the minute when something happens. They also have video cameras located at 'strategic' positions overlooking busy streets. And they have a booth or something with security people sitting inside monitoring those cameras.

Traffic

Muahahaha... can die marn. Jammed like sheet in a xerox machine, eventhough they converted the

streets into one-ways. And people there drive expensive imported cars. So your good ole Nissan with titanium reinforced absorber bumper will have absolutely no problem bullying them at all.

Chicks

Plenty! Some of them will show you their shaved armpits whether you like it or not. Some have skirts with their sides split all the way up to their waist. Genuine high class girls are always decently dressed. Third class street tramps trying real hard to live up to that standard will be skimpily dressed and will be shouting into their handphones most of the time.

There was this girl smoking away after a meal. Threw the cigarette butt on the floor. The cigarette butt rolled under her chair and she was twisting her leg to reach the cigarette butt with the big fat heel of her ugly shoe. Urghhh!

Food

More than 50% of the shops there are eateries. You can find plenty of western food around including Burger King. A few Indian restaurants serving banana leaf rice which basically are nothing but oversized mamak stalls. Not to forget Chinese restaurants dying very very hard to look western.

What I had was so-so only. Banana leaf rice at 'The Lotus' was okay. The biriyani rice is not fragrant enough. Teh ice was nice, not too sweet and cold enough. Rose syrup is a bit on the sweeter side. Curd or yogurt not thin enough and I don't mean lassi.

Finnegan that Irish pub is fake. Its AK-47 cocktail tastes like something people vomited out and you are trying to suck it back in. Onion soup is yucky, beef stew is leathery, sauce is yucky, vege too buttery.

Perhaps I need to go there more often. I'll cross my fingers that I may find at least one restaurant there that can live up to my standard.

doc 书于 posted at 11:05 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 11, 2003

NEXT TARGET

Comparing some serious stuff

1. 6610 a bit too long
2. Integrated handsfree speaker
3. 128x128x4096
4. No voice dial (6510 has 10 names)
5. No voice command (6510 has 5 command tags)
6. No voice recording (6510 upto 180secs)
7. Max SMS length?
8. 10 picture messages only
9. MMS
10. GPRS but no bluetooth
11. Java enabled
12. Ringtone 31+20
13. Polyphonic ring tones
14. Stereo radios
15. 6100 has customisable and timed profiles

Nokia Camera Headset HS-1C... Droool... :P~~~



doc 书于 posted at 12:40 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 10, 2003

情书 LOVE LETTER PART TWO

婷, 今日开始 - 13/7/2002

我要重新做人. 都是为着你.

我好想同你做朋友.

####7080姐姐电话.

Call 我.

亚良

祝你找个好男人.

Dr. Liew : "What?!?! Muahahaha!"

doc 书于 posted at 07:54 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

情书 LOVE LETTER

RPCNs 时常收到情书.

嗨, 小妹妹你好. 我好想和你做朋友, 又不敢问你. 所以我想了这个法子, 用我诚心与你做朋友. 如果你想和我做朋友, 我家电话 ####2320 (名)阿顺. 今晚 9:00 等你电话.

如果你不愿意的话, 就把这张纸丢掉. OK.

黄文顺

doc 书于 posted at 07:42 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COFFEE LIQUOR

有一条傻佬去买酒. 他对老板说: "老板, 我要买酒. 不过我要喝醉了还要保持头脑清醒的那种. 你们有没有?"

"有, 有, 有," 老板答. "试下这樽 Coffee Liquor 吧."

A moron came into a liquor shop. "Boss, I want to buy a bottle of liquor. I want that kind that can get me drunk, but still keep my brain alert that kind. Got ah?"

"Got, got, got," answered the boss. "Try this bottle of coffee liquor."

doc 书于 posted at 05:53 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TREATMENT

老翁耗巨资治阳痿无效 中医师愿悉数赔偿

毕生储蓄险花光 老翁新希望落空

老翁耗巨资治阳痿无效 中医师愿悉数赔偿
2003/03/09 18:04:11
●南洋商报

吉隆坡 9 日讯-父子档中医师宣称有独家秘方传统方法医疗阳痿症，可以为一名六旬老翁治其不举症状，老翁花尽1万5千零吉的养老金，病情不但没有好转，反而有加重的趋向。

老翁子女觉得父亲近期行为举止怪异，加上老父一生储蓄几乎花光，不断追问下才得知父亲可能遇上不负责任中医师，老翁子女上门找中医师理论，对方要求老翁子女不要报警捉人，并保证原银奉还。

这名患上阳痿长达8年的陈姓老翁现年62岁，与子女住在蕉赖，育有7名子女，他在年轻时下体曾被木屐所伤，常年来下体一直有疼痛的症状；虽然曾多次求医，可是医生都表示没有异状，但老翁心里总是存有疙瘩。

陈姓老翁的子女（20余岁）今日在马华公共服务及投诉组主任张天赐的陪同下召开记者会，他们的目的是劝促世人不要轻信他人，以免赔了夫人又折兵，不单无法医药病情，可能辛苦储蓄的金钱也付诸流水。

在一次偶然的机会下，陈姓老翁无意间经过半山芭巴剎附近时，巧遇一名年龄相近的中医师，对方正在街边摆档卖药材，闲聊之下中医师表示自己的儿子在安邦鹰阁医院任职阳痿科助理，他可以帮助陈姓老翁重拾雄风。

经过数种不同的治疗后，包括红外线照射阳具、以泵抽出阳具内的瘀血、以针孔把肾内的水瘤抽出清除、用气功及心脏电疗按摩器增加心脏功能等，陈姓老翁病情不但没有好转，反而较以往更加严重。

保留法律追究权力

觉得事有蹊跷的陈先生在上周四（3月6日）晚上10时许与父亲及亲属一同向上述父子理论，对方要求陈先生不要报警，他们一定原银奉还，由于现时对方身上没有现金，他们便以数条金项链及戒指作为担保，有关款项将在明日于张天赐见证下奉还给陈姓老翁。

陈先生表示虽然这个事件已经暂时获得处理，不过家人保留法律追究权力。

毕生储蓄险花光 老翁新希望落空
2003/03/09 18:04:10
●南洋商报

吉隆坡 9 日讯-以为新年有?新希望?的陈老先生，在大年初二首次遇见父子档医师的父亲，没想到赔了夫人又折兵，不单病情没有好转，连毕生储蓄都差点花光。

他在年初八首次前往有关父子的住处，那是位于武吉免登区的一间廉价酒店，相约好进行首次疗程。

两父子当中自称在鹰阁医院上班的儿子（30岁）首先检查陈老先生身体及阳具，其后便表示其阳具内的血管严重阻塞，必须以红外线灯光照射阳具，每次疗程1千200零吉，经过3次疗程后，花了3千600零吉的陈老先生的病情不单没有任何起色，其阳具也因照射过量红外线而查点焦黑。

由于首个方式无效，对方又再说服陈姓老翁进行以泵抽出阳具内的瘀血的疗程，今次的疗程费用高达3千600零吉，共进行2次，每次20分钟。

病情依然如故

对方随后又表示因为老翁的肾长水瘤，必须先清除水瘤，病情才会好转，老翁又再付款3千600零吉，让对方以一支6寸长的针孔插进其肾内，把水瘤抽出清除。

经过数种方式的医疗，老翁的病情依然如故，对方又再解说老翁的心脏虚弱，必须再加强心脏功能，阳痿病状才能好转，老翁还是被说服了，进行气功及心脏电疗按摩法，增加心脏功能。

服用进口补酒

经过3周的折磨后，老翁发怒了，对方再次热情劝导老翁，并表示如果要医好阳痿，一定要服用从新加坡进口的补酒，否则单靠外物治疗是无效，不过这瓶补酒的价格却高达3千850零吉。

老翁身上的储蓄几乎花光，身上只有3千200零吉，对方表示不用紧，其余欠款他日再付。

由于老翁的怪异举止被其子女发现，追问下得知老夫可能被蒙骗，所以上门理论而揭发这件事。

doc 书于 posted at 12:46 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SECOND ROUTE



Everything should have a Plan B. For my route to work, I have a second route.

I've been on the second route before, but hated it. Not only it is further but it is also full of turns. I used to lose my direction taking it. And I had to drive over this narrow bridge where it allows only

one car at a time.

Recently I've been taking it again. They have built a wider bridge, a three-lane tar road bridge. You can even overtake the tortoise in front.

This route is devoid of traffic lights. The traffic is much slower compared to the usual route where average speed is around 80km/hr.

On this route, there are much more greens. No more heavy engine sound. Instead, it has more chirping of birds and more fresh air.

And you will get to see Petronas Twin Towers and the rising sun on the way.

There are more stalls by the road side. You can even pull over to the makcik and buy nasi lemak.

From now on, I have a second route. And it's worth the tranquility.

doc 书于 posted at 11:53 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 09, 2003

WAKE UP! PRINCE CHARMING!

This entry has been moved to CPU's Retreat.

doc 书于 posted at 01:22 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LOVE THROUGH A COLD WIRE

This entry has been moved to CPU's Retreat.

doc 书于 posted at 01:13 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THINKING

You know I don't feel about that war, the way we were told how we were supposed to feel about that war, the way we were ordered and instructed to feel about that war. You see, my mind doesn't work that way. I've got this real moron thing that I do, it's called thinking. And I'm not a very good citizen because I like to form my own opinions! I don't just roll over when I'm told to.

I have certain rules. The first rule, I don't believe anything that the government tells me. Nothing, nyet, zero! And I don't take very seriously the media or the press in this country. I don't listen to them, I don't really believe in my country and I've gotta tell you folks, I don't get all choked up about coloured ribbons and the flags. I consider them symbols, only symbols and I leave symbols to the simple minded.

doc 书于 posted at 11:51 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 08, 2003

神奇红珠

7万收购神奇红珠 土医谢绝出让宝物

2003/03/08 11:01:13
●南洋商报

吉隆坡7日讯-名人出价7万零吉收购神奇红珠，土医谢绝出让20年宝物。

这枚形如红宝石的珠粒，放入水里会发光，念诵后会震动，而且还有医病功效。

土医有了此宝，功力大增。

马六甲土医玛丽莲莎婷（46岁）说，她上个月向几位名人示范后，对方感到惊奇，并出价7万零吉要求出让。

"我相信这位名人知道红珠的好处，不只会在水里发光，还有其他特异功效。"

虽然对方出价7万零吉，她不愿割爱。不过，她不否认或有一天会出让。

玛丽莲叙述说，红珠是20年前她在印尼中爪哇淡目向一名宗教师拜师时所得，而且每回祈祷后，红珠会震动。

"师父叮咛必须好好收藏，而且要念经诵文。"

一晃眼20年过去，这枚红珠竟然会发光，令人啧啧惊奇。

记者一行人在玛丽莲的办公室，亲眼看她示范，红珠放入水内竟然发光，确实难以置信，有些还瞪着眼睛，哑口无言。

玛丽莲指出，许多土医抢着要占有红珠，因为红珠会赐给主人特异功能。早在马来皇朝年代，这类珍珠成为英雄抢夺的宝物。

玛丽莲强调，虽然本身是土医，但在医治时遵照回教经文教条。她经常往返大马与印尼，钻研巫术。

迷信与无知的记者多么的愚蠢及可悲. 为什么没有带一位科学家前往呢?

明知没有科学根据的东西还要刊登在报纸上. 简直是妖言惑众!

doc 书于 posted at 11:44 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PREMARITAL TEST

This is a good one.

doc 书于 posted at 11:28 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 07, 2003

SHOOTING OWN FOOT

The proof that there are still idiots on this world:

WASHINGTON, D.C. -- It's now up to the U.S. Supreme Court: Do Internet filters intended to protect children from pornography violate the Constitution by limiting free speech?

doc 书于 posted at 11:43 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

第二条路

曾经走过第二条路, 不是很喜欢. 又远, 又多弯, 又难记. 还要过一座很窄的桥.

近来走回第二条路, 那座小桥拆了, 换成泊油大桥, 还可以割车的那种. 还发现了它的其他优点. 它比较幽静, 完全没有交通灯.

一驶进第二条路, 就面对着远处的双峰塔及初升的朝阳. 还有路两旁碧绿的大树陪伴着.

路旁还有卖 nasi lemak 的 makcik, 可以停下来打包. 或者小食店, 停下来喝茶.

比起第一条路, 第二条路显得懒洋洋, 没有速度感, 行程比较悠哉.

从此以后, 我有两条路可以选择.

doc 书于 posted at 11:22 AM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 06, 2003

SPEED LIMIT

I dunno which monkey is behind this. But they are going to increase the speed limit on highways from 110km/hr to 120km/hr.

And the reason being accident rate on highways is much lower than that of trunk roads?!?! What da fark?!?! That monkey is trying to bring up the accident rate of highways to equal that of trunk roads instead of lowering the later?!?!

According to some studies in other countries, for every 10km/hr increment in speed, it will increase the accident rate on the highway by 24%.

And with locally produced cars made out of recycled Milo tins, I am doubtful as to the safety level of cars that they said have much improved.

They also mentioned that 87% of people actually agree to let 24% more to die faster. At 120km/hr

or 120 bodies/hr?

doc 书于 posted at 08:19 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

PASSPORT

If you are travelling overseas, I am not talking about the edge of Malaysia which are Sabah and Sarawak, a passport will be mandatory. And I woke up at 5.30am just for this shit. I had to go to this stupid place called Jabatan Imigresen (aka Malaysia Blood Suckers Sdn Bhd) located in Wilayah Complex.

If you think choosing a date for your marriage is very important, think again. It is choosing the date to apply for your passport that is the most important. Well, think of it: you got fed up during the wedding ceremony, you can bloody well throw the ring at the pastor and walk out anytime. But for passport, they will keep you there and torture you till you're bloody dead. The queue can wind around the complex 5 times to be exact, especially around holiday seasons.

Reaching there at 6am, I parked my car on the level 5 carpark. Coz the lower ones were reserved for those blood sucking immigration ewoks. Considering their attitude towards their work, they can never fill it up.

There were already half a dozen of early birds waiting at both the entrance. Perhaps the lift from the carpark leads you straight into the building without having to wait for the guards to open the entrance.

Then there was this fat momma oily auntie killing time talking to her daughter or something who is, if not more, equally talkative as her. I think they may suffocate and became brain dead if they ever stop talking for more than a minute. And the irony is, the oily lady was complaining about how her mother-in-law was spraying saliva all over her day and night.

There were these two so called 'helpful' guys that sounded so concerned about whether you had all your documents ready. Otherwise they will offer to assist you at a 'nominal' charge. And they sort of promise you to have yours done in a jiff.

The entrance opened at 6.30am. Everybody rushed in to queue at the other entrance just in front of the immigration office inside the complex, behind the yellow line. Already located there was a helmet followed by some plastic bags, apparently left there by those 'helpful' people, reserving places for their 'customers'. It's just like living people reserving a place at a cemetery. I call them 'graveyard guys'.

If you are as brave as me, line up closely one after another next to those rubbish. And if your gall bladder is hairy enough, give a strong and hard kick to the helmet to send it flying into the dustbin.

Soon enough, the ewoks from the photo kiosk will come over to help you 'check' your photos. Even if your photos are acceptable, they will ask you to retake or else risk having them rejected. As long as the size of the photos is correct and taken with a blue background, you can tell them to fly kites or suck whatever. Otherwise just pay them six bucks to have it done. And you can ask them to photostat your IC for you if you have not done so. The automatic photo booth in the immigration office charges seven bucks, IINM.

Then the graveyard guy will come to you with his customer and asking you "Why are you standing here? Who asked you to stand here?" And you can answer him fiercely: "I'm farking queueing up for my farking passport for over a farking hour, okay!" As long as your voice doesn't shiver, he will not dare to cut in in front of you. He will then proceed to bully the person behind you instead. At that moment, you can tell him off loudly : "Oi! Beratur di belakang lah wei! Jangan potong kiu ler cilaka! Emak punya kasut busuk!" Usually all your audience will start to follow you shouting at him. And the bugger ended up queueing his 'customer' the last. Muahahaha. And then that oily lady had to farking add her tongue in. "Aiyah, awal mali potong talak apa lah. Sikalang sulah manyak olang talak boleh lah." WTF!

The final dash came at 7.30am when this ewok opened the door, holding a loudspeaker and telling everyone to form a line. "Untuk mereka yang ingin memohon paspot, sila pergi ke kaunter tujuhbelas untuk mengambil nombor giliran anda. Untuk mengutip paspot, sila pergi ke blah blah blah... Dan sila padamkan handfone anda apabila berada di dalam."

From counter number seventeen, you will get a four digit number. The first digit denotes the type of service and the remaining digits is your turn number. Sometimes, according to rumours, you will get numbers starting from X051 onwards, but the number called will be starting from X001, making you wonder some ghosts were before you. Actually, the first fifty numbers have been pre-sold for money. Bastards!

When your turn comes, slam the bloody number on the counter and handover the documents. The sweet lady will start to shiver and hold your thumb, trying to dirty it. Then she will stamp your

thumb print on your form. And you will be wondering if she is willing to lick the ink off your thumb with her tongue, if you don't find syphilitic ulcers on her lips, that is. You will be given the number chip back and you'll have to wait again.

This time, you will meet a (if you are lucky) female vampire whose job is to suck blood/semen from you whatever. For a thicker book of passport, she will suck six hundred litre... oops, ringgit off you and a thinner piece of sheet for three hundred.

After you have dumped your load, you will get a receipt in return. And you will be informed of when to collect your new passport.

If your lucky star is with you, everything will be well kau-timmed before 8am.

Good luck.

doc 书于 posted at 06:45 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (1)

护照

要出国, 就需要一本护照. 今天我一大清早天还没亮就到 Wilayah Complex 的 Jabatan Imigresen 去申请一本国际护照. 五点半就要起床, 真是神经病.

要出护照, 选日子很重要. 因为平时移民厅门还未开, 人龙已经排到 complex 的入口去. 公共假期, 学校假期及周末前后更会特别多人, 排队会排鸠死你.

凌晨六点就抵达 Wilayah Complex. 车泊在五楼. 较低层的停车位都 reserved 了给那些移民厅的贪官.

门外早已有五六人在等. 两个入口都还没开. 还有一个入口是由停车场的电梯直下呱? 不然那两个人哪有可能比我早一步.

有一块肥八婆带了个女孩也在等, 非常的长气. 一直叽哩呱啦的说个不停. 好像不说话会呼吸不来暴毙而死. 更可笑的是, 她一路讲着她如何讨厌她那长气的家婆.

其中有两个人是自称"包办"的那种. 收了钱就会帮你填表格, 然後告诉你什么不用排队啦等等. 为什么呢? 因为他们已在移民厅门口霸了位. 他们早已把一项铁帽及几个烂原子袋摆在移民厅的门前, 实行"生人霸死地". 我称他们为"山坟友".

Wilayah Complex 的门在六点半就开了. 在外边排队的人都涌到里边移民厅的门前再排过. 移民厅门前早就摆了一项铁帽及几个烂原子袋. 不过如果你好像我那麽有种的话, 可以在铁帽及烂原子袋旁另排一条. 只要大家靠在一起, 山坟友就不能硬插位. 如果你胆生毛, 还可以一脚把铁帽踢到垃圾桶旁.

还有一些在那儿开照相馆的人会跑来问你拍了照没. 如果你说拍了, 他门就会讲你的不合标准, 要再拍过. 只要你的相片符合尺寸及以蓝色作背景, 你就可以叫他吃自己. 否则给他们拍是六块钱两张. 还可叫他替你复印身份证. 移民厅内的自动照相亭大概是七块吧.

山坟友会带着他的"顾客"跑过来问你: "为什么你站这里? 谁叫你站这里?" 你就答他: "我要出 passport 所以在这里排队." 他见你不怕他, 就不会在你面前插位, 反而到你后边插位. 那时候你就大声叫他: "到後面去排队, 不要插位!" 大声叫几声, 大家就会望着他, 又或者跟你一起叫. 山坟友为了避免被人群殴, 就会乖乖的带着他的"顾客"排到最後去. 肥八婆加把嘴: "早点来插位还OK, 迟了太多人还要插位就不好啦." 给我连白两眼.

大约七点半, 移民厅的贪官就会拿着扩音机报告. 要申请护照到十七号柜台领号码, 要领取护照到某某柜台领号码, 关上手机等等. 号码将会是四位数. 前一位数是分类, 後三位数才是排着下. 比如申请护照的是由 8001 开始. 不过听说有时後会由 X051 开始派, 而却由 X001 开始叫起. 前 50 个号码已被移民厅的贪官拿去卖.

轮到你时, 就把号码, 表格, 相片, 身份证复印本及旧护照呈上, 然后让小姐轻柔地握着你的右手拇指在表格上盖个印. 她会再度把号码交回给你. 你又再等他们叫你付钱. 大本六百块, 小本三百. 可恶的移民厅吸血鬼!

付了钱後, 他会给你一张收据, 叫你何时到回去领新护照.

大功告成後, 如果你好像我那么幸运, 八点就可以松人了.

doc 书于 posted at 03:41 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 05, 2003

商业化

许多渡假胜地都已被商业化. 以往的花草树木都已被钢筋水泥取代. 到处垃圾. 空气及水也被污染. 幽雅的扒屋变成了快餐厅. 林间小道变成泊油路. 淡黄色的花园灯被闪闪烁烁的霓虹灯取而代之.

云顶, 顿时成了名副其实的"又晕又难顶".

还是我以前去过一次那个葡萄牙式的渡假胜地好. 比云顶高一倍. 各种排烟的交通工具一概谢绝, 只允许脚踏车及马儿代步. 到处都是五颜六色的花.

把马儿绑在树旁, 坐在湖边树荫下的千秋上, 看着湖面上飘着的小船, 喝一口香浓的咖啡, 闻着花儿的幽香, 陶醉在鸟儿的歌声中...

doc 书于 posted at 01:01 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 03, 2003

小鸟不见了

有一天早上, 舅舅拨电来: "你表弟的小鸟不见了."

Dr. Liew : "哗哈哈哈哈! 他太肥了."

舅舅 : "他今天一大早醒来时就哭得要死. 怎办?"

爸爸 : "是缩阳吧?"

Dr. Liew : "他可以小便吗?" 有些人真的笨得可爱.

舅舅 : "可以啊!"

Dr. Liew : "你家有 Playboy 吗? 让他看看就可以找回他的鸟了."

舅舅 : "哈哈哈! Playboy 没有, 有咸带."

Dr. Liew : "哈哈哈!"

doc 书于 posted at 06:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

迷途的羔羊

SPM 成绩放榜. 有位学生考获 16 科 A. 其父母及师长觉得非常光荣.

到底她知不知道她自己在考什么? 没目标的人生值得去光荣吗? 读了这麼多年的书还不成章理地乱考一通, 我听了连翻二十个白眼.

更糟的是以后其他学府也有样学样, 为了出位而鼓励学生们乱考一通, 天下大乱.

doc 书于 posted at 02:49 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

JUST FOR SHOW 的交通灯

门前有一盏交通灯, 红黄绿三盏灯有齐, 但偏偏永不转黄或转红. 还有一颗假按钮来骗路人. 钮不但按不下, 按了触了也没反应. 到头来还有人冒着险过那条 three-lane 大马路. 车速没一百也有九十, 好不危险.

也不知道是谁这麼大整蛊, 只是希望那王八蛋不会在过马路时被车撞死.

doc 书于 posted at 01:32 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

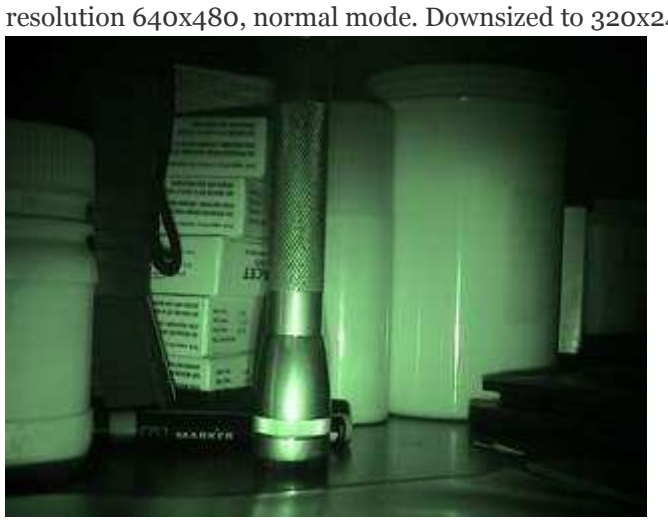
March 02, 2003

NIGHT SHOTS

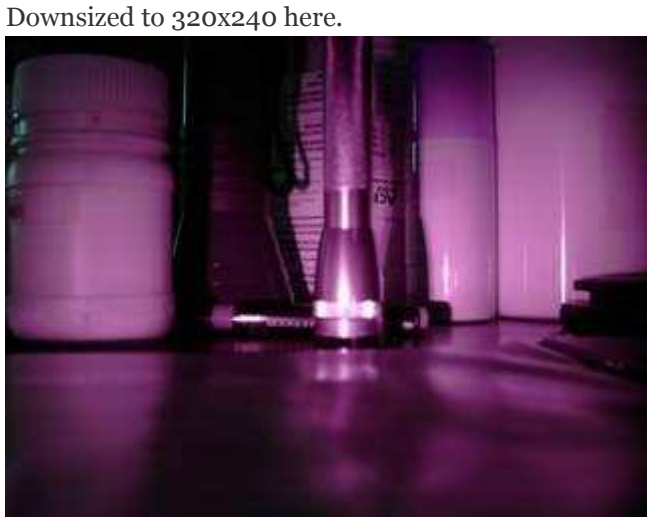
The nightshot (so called zero lux) capability of Sony camcoder comes from its ability to emit infrared light. The photo below is taken using my Kyocera digital camera. It picked up the two IR LED located in front of the Sony camcorder in nightshot mode.



This photo is taken using Sony TRV40E with 1.55mpx CCD. It is taken in nightshot mode. Original resolution 640x480, normal mode. Downsized to 320x240 here.



This is the photo taken with Kyocera FineCam S3 with 3+mpx CCD. Focusing is done by shining a torch, 8 seconds exposure, IR source from Sony TRV40E. Taken on 1024x768, also normal mode. Downsized to 320x240 here.



Below you can see the differences between the CCDs. Kyocera is able to pickup the blue letters on the Ethylchloride spray can.

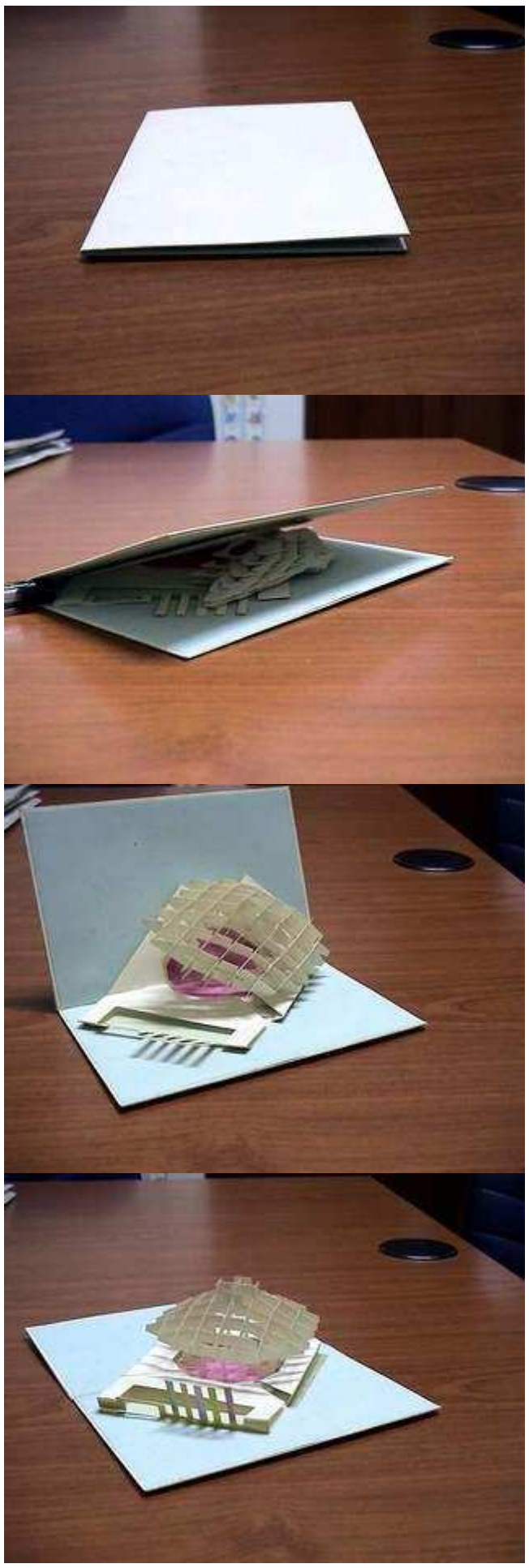


While Sony is not able to do so.



doc 书于 posted at 05:25 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FOLDABLE SUMO STADIUM



doc 书于 posted at 01:42 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

March 01, 2003

RESOLUTION

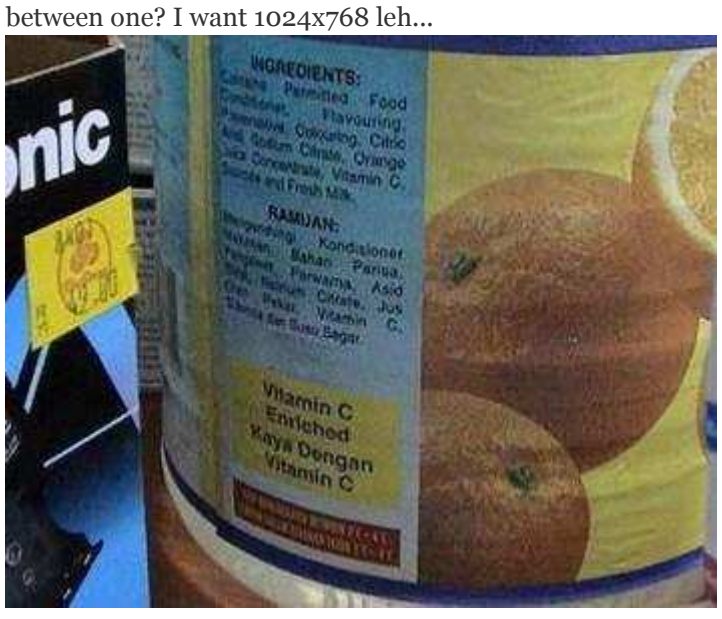
TRV40E with a measly 1.55 megapixels trying to do 1360x1020 in 'superfine' quality mode. Ended up in a disaster. Muahahaha...



Night shot. Still quite grainy at 1360x1020.



At 640x480, it is doing quite well even if in 'normal' quality. Wei, Sony, how come no resolution in between one? I want 1024x768 leh...



February 28, 2003

NEW TOY!



doc 书于 posted at 09:14 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

广府炒 - 净伊面

附近有档"大炒". 由两兄弟经营. 大概字号老了, 所以没有招牌. 设备简陋, 木桌木椅木棚. 不用煤气, 还是用着旧款碳炉. 碳炉炒出来的面特别有味道, 远比煤气炉炒出来的香. 尤其是广府炒净伊面. 如果有猪肝会更好吃.

美中不足的是, 地点座落在一个非法宰猪场旁边. 运气不好时会听见一阵阵惨叫的刹猪声, 凄厉无比. 还有每当风一吹过来, 还可以闻到飘过来的粪臭味.

多数人都从那儿打包了回家吃... 除了我...

doc 书于 posted at 02:48 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

为学问花钱

被所谓的传统节俭美德压抑了几千年, 有时会想到要花钱.

浪费是中等乐趣, 挥霍才是至高的享受. 做学问就因该不惜工本.

从来没有听说过有一本教你花钱的书, 如何发达的倒是通街可以买到.

怎样花钱? 未学行先学跑, 一定摔一交. 自己还没赚够就学别人花, 死路一条.

学习者, 先看在眼里, 储蓄起来, 有一天, 能力到了, 便花钱去. 学也不学, 一味悭俭, 等到有了钱, 也不懂得怎么花 - 有钱不花, 赚来何苦?

doc 书于 posted at 01:56 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

俗

唱"沉船歌"唱出名的 Celine Dion 长得一副男人相, 真难看. Julie Anderson 已经够丑的了, 她还要比 Julie 丑, 两人都是马脸形的怪物.

Mariah Carey (马来咖哩) 身长腿短, 永远要穿高跟鞋才显得骨肉均匀. 整体看, 还是腰粗, 臀大. 最要命的是此君的样貌非常俗气, 唱也不是唱得很好.

真是丑女出笼, 满天飞! 群众那么喜欢她们, 反映一般水准低落, 层次下降.

.: 月历 CALENDER :.

March 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

.: 库存 ARCHIVES :.

March 2006
February 2006
January 2006
December 2005
November 2005
October 2005
September 2005
August 2005
July 2005
June 2005
May 2005
April 2005
March 2005
February 2005
January 2005
December 2004
November 2004
October 2004
September 2004
August 2004
July 2004
June 2004
May 2004
April 2004
March 2004
February 2004
January 2004
December 2003
November 2003
October 2003
September 2003
August 2003
July 2003
June 2003
May 2003
April 2003
March 2003
February 2003

.: 最新 RECENT ENTRIES :.

New Toy!
广府炒 - 净伊面
为学问花钱
俗
Table knocking
Decision
Choices
My next target
Saddam Hussein the Liar
US Bashing
草根百龄丸
Shit Happens
大家自己人, 唔好做戏.
熊猫的梦想
The Flash Mind Reader
Asthma
Advertisement
北朝宋词四首
起价
Translation
Doctor humor
Doctor humor
CoolFever 退热贴
抛柑
Laughter and applause as Mahathir

丑并不是罪, 天生的, 不关她们的事. 丑要丑得有个性, 便可能越看越美丽. 身材也不是一个太大的问题, 久了可能也会被接受.

有句话说相由心生, 丑人要是有智慧, 便有机会变美. 看来看去还是丑的, 那就是多作怪的丑人, 顶她们不顺.

doc 书于 posted at 01:04 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

TABLE KNOCKING

Have you ever come across people talking and knocking their right index finger on the table and goes '笃 笃 笃 笃 笃...'? I know they want to make some strong points. But is it really necessary?

When talking to them, I like to imitate them too. But I use my middle finger. Not only I 笃 the table, but I 笃 at their face too. :)

doc 书于 posted at 12:32 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DECISION

Finally decided on Sony DCR-TRV40E



Reason:
1. Battery - Eventhough the original battery is able to last less than 1 hour, but with QM91 battery, it can last upto 15 hours. IP55E only lasts 2.5 hours. I opted for QM71 battery (8 hours) with on-battery time-remaining readout. Cool.
2. LCD screen - Bigger 3.5" LCD screen compared to IP55E's 2.5". Pixel count on both are same - 180kpx. Both are touchscreen.
3. Low light ability - IP55E rated 7 lux. TRV40E rated 4 lux. For good lowlight performance, TRV16/18E are rated 2 lux.
4. Size - IP55E is small. Slips easily into pockets. But do you really need to slip a camcorder into pocket? And I already have a Kyocera Finecam S3 that slips into pocket.
5. Pixels - IP55E 1mpx, smaller CCD size. TRV40E 1.55mpx, bigger CCD size.
6. DV format - IP55E MicroDV, less popular, compression higher, more lossy. Tape is more expensive. TRV40E uses MiniDV, more popular, better quality, more software to edit.
7. Still shots - TRV40E has higher resolution. Average pictures that I took, even with a 3mpx digicam, are 1024x768 most (almost all) of the time. Both are more than enough. But I believe TRV40E is sharper and clearer due to bigger lens size.
8. It's the top 1 chip camcorder model of 2002. So, I can't be that wrong in choosing TRV40E.

doc 书于 posted at 10:48 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 27, 2003

CHOICES

Or this one...

Kuala Lumpur Realtime Traffic Information

takes digs at S'pore

.: 网络 WEB :.

Dr. Liew's Stalker Forum (by invitation only)
Me, myself and I
My photo album
CPU's retreat
My friends
My toys

.: 联接 LINKS :.

Chan Lilian
Lucia Lai
Michelle
Rowena
Suanie
Olivia
Irene
Lilian
靖岚

TV Smith's Dua Sen
The Hustler Diaries
Mossie`Ol Chin
LoctorMayat
Patrick Teoh
ShaolinTiger
Talking Cock
Kancil Killer
Kevin Chooi
Michael Ooi
AuyongTC
Wombat
Starwing
Kai Hong
Loonatik
Paul Tan
Viewtru
Vincent
Maddox
Patrick
Rojaks
Saddiq
dSaint
Rkaru
Wolfx
Xes

.: 医部落 MED BLOGS :.

Malaysian Medical Resources
Materia Medica Malaysiana
Ain Kai Affnani
Dr. Allen Liau
Aciduloustsc
Gerrard Lim
Ginnie Chua
Dr. Cheah
Palmdoc
Factorz
YeePei
Chen
Yao

.: 寻找 SEARCH :.

寻找此网站 Search this site:

寻找 Search

PDRM & JPJ Blacklist Inquiry

.: 工具 TOOLS :.

Blog Master Login
Check Mail
Send a private E-mail to Dr. Liew
Chinese Input
Blacklist & Spam Control
Server Traffic

Syndicate this site (XML)

POWERED BY
MOVABLE TYPE 3.11
PROJECT PETALING ST.

OneStat.com
OneStat



Or this one...



Arghhh!

doc 书于 posted at 08:19 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MY NEXT TARGET



doc 书于 posted at 11:57 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 26, 2003

SADDAM HUSSEIN THE LIAR

Bush won't be satisfied even if Saddam does destroy the missiles, White House spokesman Ari Fleischer said. He said stockpiles of sarin and VX nerve agent were still missing.

"This is not about public relations. This is about protecting the lives of the American people,"

Fleischer said. "If Saddam Hussein destroys the missiles that he said he never had ... you've got to wonder what other weapons does he have?"

doc 书于 posted at 02:53 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 25, 2003

US BASHING

Wombat : "US Bashing by some people for the possibility of war with Iraq is fine with me. But some jerks in KL are going overboard with it. Can someone please tell them that if it weren't for the US, their first language today would be Japanese and their second language would be German?"

I say... Get the fark out of the way and let the US do their farking job, okay! What's up with you people? If Saddam Hussein keeps hiding his load of biological and chemical weapon, let him farking die with it! He has been given chances before. He digged his own farking grave, okay!



doc 书于 posted at 09:36 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

草根百龄丸

Once upon a time, there was an 阿嫂 who came to me complaining of severe giddiness and vomiting. She couldn't even walk without the assistance of her two sons. I saw her immediately.

Her blood pressure was 220/130 mmHg. History revealed that she has taken the recommended daily dose of six pills of 草根百龄丸 per day for the first time several hours prior to the symptoms. She bought it from a Chinese herbal shop after the shopkeeper convinced her that it is good for her rheumatism.

I advised her sons to get her to a hospital to have her blood pressure stabilized but she rufused. Despite warnings and threats, I had to give up. I rested her on the couch, gave her a medicine and hoped that it work.

And it did. 30 minutes later she was joking and laughing with her sons in the next room. A repeat blood pressure reading was 130/80 mmHg.

Amazing, I thought. I told her not to take that 草根百龄丸 ever again and discharged her home.

Guess what.

Two days later, she came back to me again. Same complaints. Only this time, she took three instead of six 草根百龄丸. Reason : "I don't want to waste the rest of the 草根百龄丸."



doc 书于 posted at 08:35 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SHIT HAPPENS

One afternoon...

RPCN : "Next!"

Fat boy : "Heh heh heh..."

Dr. Liew : "What's so funny?"

Fat boy : *embarassed look* "Err... err..." *look at RPCN*

Dr. Liew : "You can excuse us."

RPCNs : "Okay." *leave room*

Dr. Liew : "Please sit down."

Fat boy : "Can't sit. Backside very pain."

Dr. Liew : "Huh? What happened?"

Fat boy : "Today hor, I got stomachache. Just now very pain. I run to toilet, because very the urgent. Want to come out liao."

Dr. Liew : "Then? You miss fired?"

Fat boy : "I took off my pants and underwear. Then quickly sit down. That thing really going to come out. But that stupid toilet seat got screw jutting out at the back. I accidentally sat on that screw. Wah lau, so painful. Immediately the shit cannot come out."

Dr. Liew : "Ooooo..."

Fat boy : "Just now got blood also."

Dr. Liew : "Come, let's have a look."

Fat boy : "Okay."

Behind the curtain...

Dr. Liew : "It's okay, just a small abrasion." *apply some lotion*

Fat boy : "Cilaka betul that toilet."

Dr. Liew : "Aiyah... not the fault of that toilet lah. Your backside too big liao. People shit no problem. You shit, it happens. You are lucky that screw missed the target. Otherwise you won't be having constipation problem for the next three months. I'm going to give you some of this lotion. You go back apply three times a day."

Fat boy : "But I can't even see the wound."

Dr. Liew : "Then put a mirror on the floor and squat over it lor. Can see very clear."

Fat boy : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "Just make sure you don't accidentally step on the mirror and cut yourself."

Fat boy : "Okay."

Dr. Liew : "You just learned something today."

Fat boy : "What?"

Dr. Liew : "Next time if you really bueh tahan, ask somebody to give you a hard kick on your backside. Then you can tahan until you get to a toilet."

Fat boy : "Muahahaha... you ah."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe... Come, let me see what's wrong with your stomach..."

doc 书于 posted at 12:32 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 24, 2003

大家自己人, 唔好做戏.

第二国产车私人有限公司在新年期间推出了一则广告: "大家自己人, 唔好做戏."

这则广告是以粤剧带出一个故事, 主要是为了提醒大家庆祝佳节时不要有贫富之分. 却被一部分华人形容为影射华族爱炫耀且势利眼, 而可能伤害到华裔同胞的感情, 引起多造的非议, 要求停播并道歉.

近两年来华社在政治上勾心斗角, 狗咬狗骨. 戏做了一场又一场. 这广告一出, 马上收到一针见血的效果. 令到做贼心虚的华人政治领袖无地自容. 于是马上强烈抗议.

好心你们啦, 做得出就别怕人家批评及讽刺啦. 如果不要人家讽刺, 就自己反省反省. 又要做戏, 又不准人家讽刺, 真羞家.

doc 书于 posted at 12:09 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 23, 2003

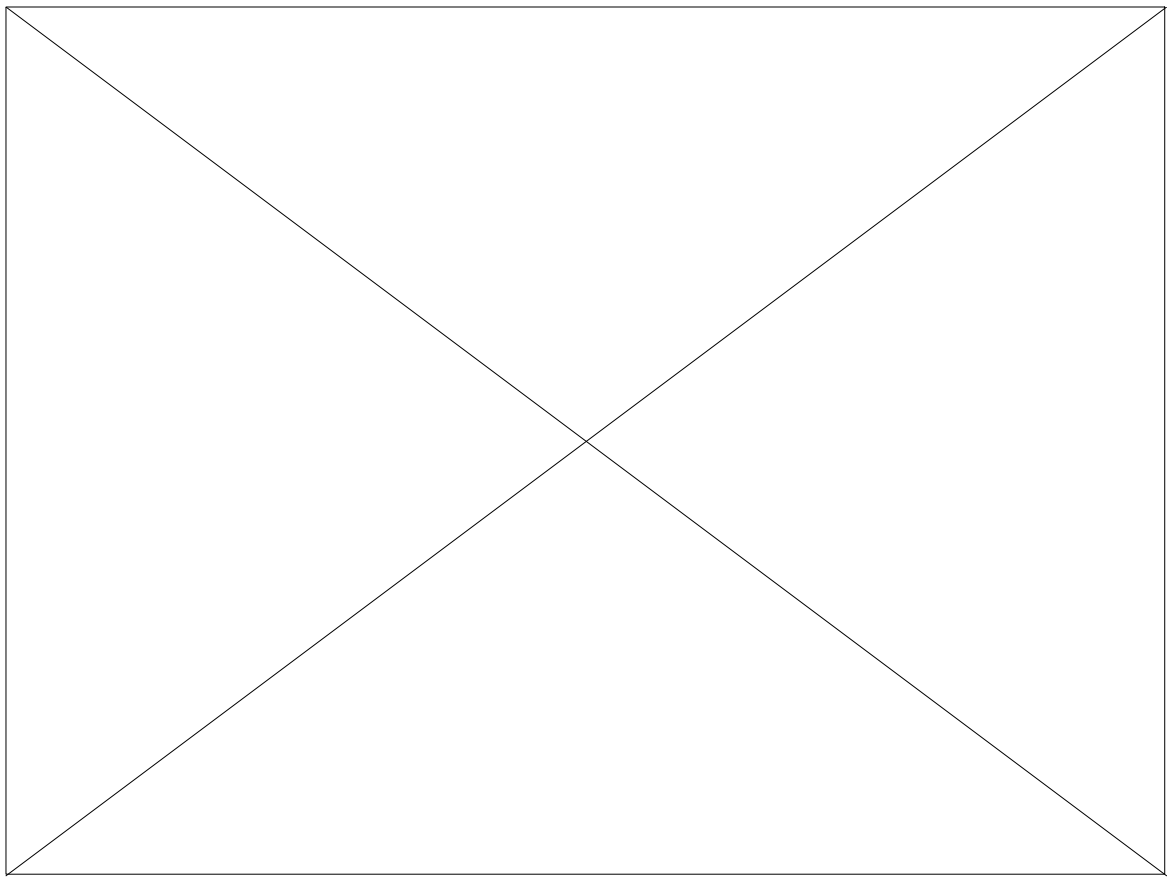
熊猫的梦想

熊猫有个梦想:
"希望有生之日, 能拍一张彩色照片."

If you don't get the joke, Panda is black & white.

doc 书于 posted at 08:43 PM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

THE FLASH MIND READER



doc 书于 posted at 11:04 AM | 评述 Comments (149) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 21, 2003

ASTHMA

One morning...

School teacher : "Doc, doc! Emergency!"

Dr. Liew : "Quick, lie him down here."

School teacher : "I don't know why. Suddenly he became like this."

Dr. Liew : "Don't worry. It's an acute asthmatic attack."

School teacher : "He is turning blue!"

Dr. Liew : "I know. I know. Give me some space here." *administer bronchodilators*

School teacher : "Is he okay now? I have called his father. He is on his way."

Dr. Liew : "How are you feeling?"

Student : "I'm feeling better now."

Later...

Student's father (came in taxi) : "How is my son?"

Dr. Liew : "He is stable for now. You must take him to hospital as soon as possible."

Student's father : "Okay. Thanks doc."

In the taxi (heard from his father later)...

Taxi driver : "Wah, your son got asthma ah?"

Student's father : "Yalor... Susah lah, everytime like that. Seen a lot of doctor oledi. No improvement also. Sometime even middle of the night has to take him to hospital."

Taxi driver : "I know this one place ah, the sinseh very terror one. My friend's son got asthma also, something like your son. But see him three four times now cured oledi."

Student's father :"Yakah? Where it is?"

Taxi driver : "It's at the other end of the town. You want to give it a try? I have to turn around now."

Student's father : "Like that ah... ok also. Since everytime he went to the hospital also cannot cure, might as well ask the sinseh to see."

Taxi driver : "Okay." *turn taxi around*

Half way driving to sinseh's house...

Student's father : "Are you okay?"

Student : *wheeze* *wheeze* "It's getting worse and worse."

Student's father : "Don't worry, I'm bringing you to see a very good doctor. Just hang in there."

Student : *wheeze* "Ok." *wheeze*

On arrival to sinseh's house...

Student's father : "My son is having asthma. Can you help?"

Sinseh : "Sure, can can can... come in."

Student's father : "He is quite serious this time."

Sinseh : "Don't worry. Sit down. Let him have a sip of water."

5 minutes later...

Student : "Dad," *wheeze* "very difficult" *wheeze* "to breath lah." *wheeze*

Sinseh : "I think he doesn't look very good. You better get him to the hospital."

Student's father : "I thought you can help?"

Sinseh : "This one too serious oledi. You better bring him to hospital."

Student's father : "Okay..."

On the way to hospital, the kid stopped breathing...

Hospital doctor : "I'm sorry. He has passed away..."

doc 书于 posted at 09:14 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 19, 2003

ADVERTISEMENT



Sheesh...

doc 书于 posted at 03:04 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 18, 2003

北朝宋词四首

浣溪沙 — 秦观（1049 - 1100）

漠漠轻寒上小楼，晓阴无赖似穷秋，淡烟流水画屏幽。
自在飞花轻似梦，无边丝雨细如愁，宝帘闲挂小银钩。

苏幕蔗 — 范仲淹（989-1052）

碧云天，黄叶地。秋色连波，波上寒烟翠。山映斜阳天接水。芳草无情，更在斜阳外。
黯乡魂，追旅思。夜夜除非，好梦留人睡。明月楼高休独倚。酒入愁肠，化作相思泪。

浣溪沙 — 宴殊（991-1055）

一曲新词酒一杯，去年天气旧池台，夕阳西下几时回？
无可奈何花落去，似曾相识燕归来，小园香径独徘徊。

木兰花 — 宴殊（991-1055）

绿杨芳草长亭路，年少抛人容易去。
楼头残梦五更钟，花底离愁三月雨。
无情不似多情苦，一寸还成千万缕。
天涯地角有穷时，只有相思无尽处。

doc 书于 posted at 03:23 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

起价

嗬嗬嗬! 今年过年没有听闻小贩起价. 大概是他们怕了.

去年大起特起, 闹得满城风雨. 报纸大报特报, 人人甘愿在家自己煮来吃. 小贩们没生意, 拍苍蝇拍到苍蝇拍也断掉. 今年学乖了, 不敢再乱乱起价.

或者他们还有起价, 不过已不是新闻了, 报纸没有登?

doc 书于 posted at 01:10 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 16, 2003

TRANSLATION

Beginilah akibatnya orang Malaysia menterjemahkan istilah-istilah Komputer.

Istilah:
hardware= barangkeras
software=baranglembut
joystick= batang bahagia
Plug and Play= cucuk dan main
port= lubang
server= pelayan
client= pelanggan

Contoh:
"That server gives a plug and play service to the clients using either hardware or software joystick. The joystick goes into the port of the client."

Translated:
"Pelayan itu memberi pelanggannya layanan cucuk dan main dengan mempergunakan batang bahagia jenis keras atau lembut. Batang bahagia itu dimasukkan ke dalam lubang pelanggan."

doc 书于 posted at 01:29 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DOCTOR HUMOR

- She has no rigors or shaking chills, but her husband states she was hot in bed last night.
- Patient has chest pain if she lies on her left side for over a year.
- On the second day the knee was better, and on the third day it disappeared.
- The patient is tearful and crying constantly. She also appears to be depressed.
- The patient has been depressed since she began seeing me in 93.

- Discharge status: Alive but without my permission.
- Healthy appearing decrepit 69 year old male, mentally alert but forgetful.
- The patient refused autopsy.
- The patient has no previous history of suicides.
- Patient's medical history has been remarkably insignificant with only a 40 pound weight gain in the last 3 days.
- Patient had waffles for breakfast and anorexia for lunch.
- Between you and me, we ought to be able to get this lady pregnant.
- Since she can't get pregnant with her husband, I thought you might want to work her up.
- She is numb from her toes down.
- While in ER, she was examined, X-rated! and sent home.
- Rectal examination revealed a normal sized thyroid.
- She stated that she had been constipated for most of her life, until she got a divorce.
- I saw your patient today, who is still under our car for physical therapy.
- The lab test indicated abnormal lover function.
- The patient was to have a bowel resection. However, he took a job as a stockbroker instead.
- Patient was seen in consultation by Dr Blank, who felt we should sit on the abdomen and I agree.
- Patient has two teenage children, but no other abnormalities.

doc 书于 posted at 01:18 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DOCTOR HUMOR

Hi friends, we are getting old now. And think about the fact that for a normal man/woman with a life span of 78/82, we have lived our life for 40-50% already.

So if you are down today for whatever reason, try to take it easy coz we have no time to waste on unhappy stuff !! Life is short, play hard !!!

Let's see. The majority of students in universities today were born in 1983.... They are called "youth".

For them, They have never heard of "We are the World, we are the Children..." And the "Uptown Girl" they know is by Westlife not Billy Joel.

For them, there have always been only one Germany and only one Vietnam.

AIDS exists since they were born. CD exists since they were born. Michael Jackson is already whitened.John Travolta is always round in shape and they can't imagine how this fat guy could be a god of dance.

They believe that Charlie's Angels and Mission Impossible are just new films out last year.

They can never imagine a black and white screen for a computer. They never know Pac-Man. Can't believe a black and white television ever existed and they don't even know how to switch on a TV without a remote control.

And they never understand how could we go out without a mobile phone when we were in university...

Lets see if we are really getting old.....

1. You understand what was written above and you smile.
1a. You have understood but can no longer smile...

2. You need to sleep more, until afternoon, after a night out.
2a. You sleep less and less; nights up are many; nights out few.....

3. Your friends are getting married.....
3a. Your friends' and your chidren are getting married.....

4. You are always surprised to see small children playing comfortably with the computer.
4a. You are glad you don't have to know how to use slide rules any more.....

5. When you see teenagers with mobile phones, you shake your head.
5a. when you remember you were the previlegd few to carry a pager with a range that hardly went beyond the hospital compounds.....

6. You develop more and more feelings about your work. It's not your life.
6a. When you proudly relish the good old alternate-day calls.....

7. You spend less and less time talking on phone with your friends daily.
7a. When you have fewer and fewer friends to call.....

8. You meet your friends from time to time, talking about the good old days,repeating again and again all funny stories you experienced together.
8a. ..... as if they just happened yesterday.....

doc 书于 posted at 12:46 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

COOLFEVER 退热贴

有一位母亲, 见到电视上 CoolFever 退热贴的广告. 儿童发烧时贴上 CoolFever 退热贴, 其酷无比.

终于有一天, 自己的孩子生病了, show off 的机会来了. 赶快到药材店买了包 CoolFever 退热贴. 价钱可不便宜, 要省着用.

于是灵机一动, 在一大片 CoolFever 退热贴上剪下一方公方 (1cm x 1cm), 贴在孩子额头上. 还带着孩子到处去 show off.

结果孩子烧不但没退, 还进了医院, 诊断为骨痛热症.

Eh, auntie, 不会照顾孩子就麻烦你绑掉 (tubal ligation), 别生了出来又给你折磨至死, 嗬, 拜托拜托.

doc 书于 posted at 10:58 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 15, 2003

抛柑

今晚是华人的情人节, 会有很多没人要, 或者有人要, 不过又很贪心的女孩子用 marker pen 把名字及电话号码写在柑上, 到河边抛柑. 麻甩佬把柑捞起来, 然后拨电话给她们.

我也想去捞柑. 把柑皮剥下来, 在太阳下暴晒数日, 拿来煮红豆水.

doc 书于 posted at 07:08 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE AS MAHATHIR TAKES DIGS AT S'PORE

I talked with Lee Kuan Yew, as the Kedahans say, in prevet (private). We spoke between ourselves on a four-eye basis...I showed the design of the bridge that is very beautiful. I spoke to Lee Kuan Yew only.

Today, I will tell you the story. Normally, I won't tell. No one knows of this until today. But I am forced to tell because all my letters have been exposed. So I have to tell the truth (applause) so that people won't say: look at Malaysia, they want to build a one-sided bridge without cooperation from Singapore.

No, I have given the map, I have given the plans, I have given the design of the bridge to Datuk Lee Kuan Yew when he came to see me. And he was very impressed. He said (in English): this is very good, man. (Laughter)

I felt happy that we were going to get cooperation from Singapore. He brought the plans back, and long after that I received a letter from him and he also saw me.

In his meeting with me, he said that even though he liked the bridge to replace the Causeway, unfortunately Goh Chok Tong doesn't like it.

He said Goh Chok Tong was nostalgic about the Causeway. So he said we can build the bridge after Goh Chok Tong retires. (Laughter)

I tell you sincerely, in the name of Allah, this is what he told me, I do not lie. He said we build the bridge after Goh Chok Tong retires and there won't be a nostalgic protest. This is what he told me.

I feel very sad because the total number of vehicles that cross the Causeway has risen dramatically. We cannot wait until Goh Chok Tong retires.

We have to build. So if they do not want it on their side, we will build it on our side. (Applause)

We have no bad intentions. If they don't want it on their side, it's okay, we will build it on our side. It is our land.

Don't say: look at Malaysians, they want to build a bridge without cooperation with us. We make a proposal, they reject it because of nostalgia.

Because he (PM Goh) has lived very long with the Causeway, without the Causeway, there is no

meaning in life. (Laughter) So we do not want to raise any ill feelings with our friends in Singapore.

But we are forced to raise the bridge and allow the water to flow again. The design of the bridge will be quite odd because it has to make a slight curve to make it longer. But what to do? For the sake of Johoreans, we will spend.

The Singaporeans are not strangers: they are our brothers and sisters, our kin. (Applause) We love them, we want them to visit Johor and Malaysia, with easier access.

In Singapore, there are roads but when shifting into fourth gear, you fall into the sea because it (the country) is not big. (Laughter)

The problem of Singapore is like Perlis. In Perlis when you shift into fourth gear, you are already in Thailand. Change direction, and in fourth gear you are in Kedah. (Laughter)

So it is like Singapore. It is only 18 miles from Keppel harbour to the Causeway. Not even time to change into fourth gear. You buy a Ferrari you can't change into fourth gear, there is no use. So we want to give them the opportunity to change into fourth gear on our roads.

That is why we need roads. We want them to come, we thank them: because they are rich, we are poor, so when they come here, they spend money, we can tumpang (piggy-back) a bit. Never mind, we are not angry at Singaporeans. Welcome, Singaporeans.

(In English) We love you. On Valentine's Day, we love you. (Claps and laughter) Please come. Please come.

(In Malay) Last year, 10-11 million Singaporeans crossed the Causeway. Seven million came to Malaysia and spent at least a night here. The other four million made day trips.

They eat mee johor, they eat kway teow, we are not angry. Come and eat a lot. Go back there, keep it (do business) there (laughter), because there is a need there. No need to keep it here.

Eat here and drink here. For the rest of the business, do it there. How nice Malaysians are. Who said we are not nice?

Actually, we know that Singaporeans live in a small country. Every week, tak tahan (can't bear) to live in the small country, an independent country, but small, so they need to breathe and we have a big area in Johor and Malaysia for them to breathe.

Come over, we welcome them and love them. Singapore is very clean, with beautiful buildings, everything is nice. But four million people live on the island, it is not nice. Langkawi is the same size as Singapore, but Langkawi has 70,000, Singapore has four million. So we like them to come.

Oh people of Singapore, we are your brethren, we are your friends, we do not want to have war with you, we cannot afford to fight with you.

Except if you go to war with us. If you step without our permission on Johor soil, we are forced to slap them. (Applause) Not aggressive or belligerent.

PAP shouldn't talk about war, we do not want to go to war with them.

I am just jesting. When you meet Singaporeans, tell them: Don't take the Malaysian PM seriously. He likes to talk like that. He doesn't mean it, he has a good heart. (Applause)

doc 书于 posted at 11:10 AM | 评述 Comments (4) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

乔装病人入诊疗所洗劫 老医生枪伤刀匪

吉隆坡14日讯- 两名匪徒佯称看病，企图抢劫诊疗所，结果其中一人反被老医生开枪打伤，另一人则由公众制伏。

当时，医生持枪喝令匪徒不要逃，岂料手持巴冷刀的劫匪突然转身，准备攻击，医生机警朝对方开了数枪，这名劫匪腿部中了两枪，鲜血涔涔，当场被捕，其同党一时慌张，被公众人士一齐擒捕。

金马警区主任何喜双助理总监证实说，受伤匪徒（23岁）在敦拉萨镇国大医院留院，而26岁同党曾有案底，目前被扣留协助调查。

他说，警方当场起获匪徒使用的电单车和巴冷刀，现场留下数个弹壳，路面有一摊血渍。

该间门牌55号A的陈贵生诊务所，位于新街场路大地购物中心附近的4楼商店第二楼，事发时仅有医生与护士两人。

据说，这间诊所的早上营业时间由9时至中午12时30分，已是第三次遇劫。

何喜双说，今天上午11时零5分，两名巫裔男子步入诊所，向护士登记佯称看病，轮到他们时，诊所无其他病人。

他指出，匪徒随护士步入看诊室，同党在后跟随，接着从背包拔出巴冷刀，道明来意，制伏69岁的医生及护士。

他说，刀匪抢了一包数目不详的现款，准备逃离，医生见机不可失，立刻拔枪警告对方止步，可是匪徒抛下该包现款，掉头就跑下楼。

医生自卫开数枪

?医生从后穷追，在楼下鸣了一枪警告劫匪勿再逃跑，结果其中一匪反击，持巴冷刀欲攻击医生，医生自卫开了数枪，其中两枪打中刀匪的左右腿。?

他表示，另一名匪徒见同党受伤，六神无主，愕在一旁，结果被附近的路过人士制伏，交由警方处理。

doc 书于 posted at 10:01 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 14, 2003

HEALTH SUPPLEMENTS

They are famous for their testimonials. Most of them tell you bullshit stories. No scientific evidence, medical evidence or clinical trials at all.

They like to tell you stories about their seventy years old grandfather who was going to die of brain cancer and that XXX vitality pill that he took saved his life and now he remarried and have 10 children. What a load of crap.

And I went "Yeah, right. I have a patient, 50 years old. Had a bad stroke 10 years back. Paralyzed below the waist. One fine day, he was accidentally hit by a 20 ton lorry. He was instantly cured of his paralysis after that. Now, tell me, do you think I should advise all the paralysed people to get knocked down by vehicles, not a Kancil, but a freaking 20 ton lorry?"

And that stupid Ah Pek. Bad diabetic patient. On drug only on and off. Never control his diet. One day stepped on some rusted nails and the infection has gotten worse. Was referred to the hospital. His neighbouring Ah Soh went and saw him just before the doctor decided to do a small operation to remove the dead tissue and give his big toe a chance to recover.

The Ah Soh told him to drink some super duper purified water. Ten big glasses a day. No need medicine, no need dietary control, no need operation. Even his impotence will be cured.

So he believed her. Went home despite his doctor's objection. Drank ten glasses of super duper water a day. Washing his leg with super duper water some more. Foot didn't become better after nearly ten days. Went back to the hospital. All the doctors shaked their heads. He ended up with a below-knee amputation.

And now, he sits in front of his house every morning, with only one leg left. And when his neighbour Ah Soh passes by in front of his house, he will point his finger at the Ah Soh and calls her all sorts of names for conning him into losing his leg.

doc 书于 posted at 09:51 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

花罗汉 FLOWERHORN

The flowerhorn is believed to be a hybrid between two cichlid species from Central and South America which has since been crossed with other species and therefore lacks a scientific name.

It is the biggest con job that the aquarium industry has ever seen. You're talking about MYR80,000 to MYR100,000 for a fish.

To me, it looks like a tilapia with a brain tumour.

doc 书于 posted at 08:24 PM | 评述 Comments (3) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

GIRL KILLS SELF AFTER BEING ROBBED

JOHOR BARU: A teenager who was robbed of her first pay on the way home from work was found dead in her room yesterday by her parents.

Donna Tan, 19, who intended to use RM300 from her first salary to buy a mobile phone, had

allegedly committed suicide by hanging herself a day after she was robbed.

Her sister said Tan had wanted to use RM300 which was half of her salary to buy a second-hand mobile phone. Then, she had wanted to put RM200 into her account and give the balance RM100 to her mother.

"She was robbed of the RM300 on the way home on Wednesday. When she got home she was really sad and was crying a lot.

"It was not like to her to cry over a small problem. But perhaps her first salary meant a lot to her," she said.

Tan's sister, when met at the Sultanah Aminah Hospital's mortuary, said initially her family did not take the matter seriously but was shocked to find her sister dead the next morning.

"She was a very happy and optimistic person," she said.

doc 书于 posted at 08:05 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

5 MINUTES

Selangor Menteri Besar YB Mohd Khir, a former dentist, mentioned that foreign prostitutes prefer to work in Malaysia because Malaysian men can only 'tahan' 5 minutes.

I don't know from where did he get that figure. I hope he is not talking out of his personal experience. Otherwise he will need serious help and his wives would be in serious distress.

doc 书于 posted at 12:24 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

美伊

要打就打吧. 还拖拖拉拉, 好像阿瓜. 闷都闷死了.

每天翻开报纸, "怎么还没打? 到底这些人要拖泥带水到几时?"

Muslim 的声望都被 Osama Bin Laden 一手糟蹋了. 全世间的非 Muslim 都看着伊拉克. 要给他一个机会证明 Muslim 也可以是清白的, 替 Muslim 挽回一点面子, 博取回些少同情. 他偏不要. 摆明身有屎.

如果伊拉克是清白的, 他又怎么会对联合国的武检部队那么排斥? 很有可能是藏有生化武器. 伊拉克甚至可能与 Osama Bin Laden 有密切的关系.

你越多顾忌, 就拖得越久. 夜长梦多. 以前跑了个 Osama, 现在还在世间各地策划恐怖袭击. 待会再跑掉一个 Saddam Hussein, 与 Osama 联手. 你就吃不完, 兜着走.

doc 书于 posted at 11:29 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 13, 2003

HELI'S FIRST FIELD TRIP

Updated with 16 photos and 4 videos. Click here to go there. If bandwidth has been exceeded, too bad. Try again in 2 hours' time. :)

doc 书于 posted at 05:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 11, 2003

MILUPA

Why on earth will a mother give her baby milk powder of the brand Milupa?

It's like drinking 忘婆茶。一喝，everything lupa.

Or perhaps the mothers want their baby to become a 路霸。

Reminds me of a joke :

A chap got home and told his wife : "Today hor! Very the 衰！"

Wife : "What happened?"

Chap : "I met a 路霸！ "

Wife : "What happened?"

Chap : "This Malay guy was driving in front of me. Want to turn right but didn't give signal. As he slowed down and I was overtaking him, he suddenly turned right and crashed his car into mine!"

Wife : "That's all his fault, what?"

Chap : "Yeah. But people 路霸 leh..."

Wife : "Why? He got beat you ah?"

Chap : "No. But he immediately got out from his car and shouted : 'I lupa! I lupa!'"

doc 书于 posted at 07:08 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

QI QI 的祝福

福，福，福，福，福，
我送五福临门，五路财神给你，
要保留五天，并传给五个人以上，
五天后，好运降临你的身上，
记住要做，很灵的！
祝新年快乐如意！

1-Feb-2003
00:09:23

doc 书于 posted at 06:51 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMS

你好可爱－－－－可怜没人爱，
你长得真不错－－长得这样真的不是你的错，
你是天才－－－－天生的蠢才，
你很有气质－－－小气又神经质。

doc 书于 posted at 06:02 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMS

在茫茫人海中，当你收到这封真挚的祝福，请你用尽全身力气把头往墙上撞，看见没有，你眼前无数的星星，就是我的祝福。

doc 书于 posted at 05:43 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMS

人生自古谁无屎，
有谁大便不用纸？
若君不用卫生纸，
莫非你是用手指？

doc 书于 posted at 05:32 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

SMS

天生我才必有用，
唯独是情弄不懂！
某日王帝托梦来，
明早八点起床后，
吃完蛋糕就会懂。
（试读每句第三字会有惊喜）

doc 书于 posted at 05:29 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

星座

十二星座：狮子座，双鱼座，水瓶座...

放屁！

让我们来重新画过。

把 Hubble Telescope 所发现的星星全部包完进去。

一共十二万个不同的新星座。包括 Nokia 手提电话座，Microsoft Windows 座。包罗万有，万象更新！

doc 书于 posted at 04:00 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

AN ARAB WAS INTERVIEWED AT US CHECKPOINT...

Immigration officer : "Your name please?"

Arab : "Abdul Aziz."

Immigration officer : "Sex?"

Arab : "Six times a week."

Immigration officer : "I mean, male or female?"

Arab : "Doesn't matter. Sometimes even camel."

doc 书于 posted at 03:28 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

稳食艰难 ← STUPID CHINESE STAR

It's darn difficult to eat out. Everybody will look at what you eat.

阿嫂：?咦？Doctor！你也在吃啊？?

Dr. Liew：?没有啦！我在练牙力。?

阿嫂：?听说这羊角豆风多。你吃这样多，不怕风湿 meh？?

Dr. Liew：?我现正阳气钢猛，如日中天。这麽一点点羊角豆，难不倒我。?

阿嫂：?这碗咖哩这麽多油，你不怕胆固醇 meh？?

Dr. Liew：?我运动过量，胆固醇太低。现在正在补充补充。?

阿嫂：?你们做医生的真令人羡慕。?

Dr. Liew：?唉！我们的倒霉事情可多着呢。?

阿嫂：?有 meh？?

Dr. Liew：?比如吃东西时被一些长舌妇缠上，未能专心进食，导致消化不良。?

doc 书于 posted at 02:28 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

看报纸

有一位阿嫂，常带她的孙子来看病。

孙子坐好後，她就坐在我对面，拿起?我?那份?南洋商报?...

舔下右拇指... 翻一页报纸... 再舔下右拇指... 再翻一页报纸...

Dr. Liew ：?喂！很不卫生 leh...?

阿嫂：?我习惯 liao 吗...?

Dr. Liew ：?对了，忘记跟你讲。刚才有一位 uncle，摸了他自己有?梅毒?的下身，没有洗手，也看同一份报纸...?

doc 书于 posted at 12:22 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

原子笔 BALLPEN

Have you seen people buying ballpen? I mean those like ~~Kilometrico~~ ~~Menulis beribu perkataan~~ ~~Kilometrico~~ that kind.

If you visit the stationery section of a departmental store, pay attention.

Some of them will just take a single pen, test it on the writing pad provided, found that the pen is working, go to the cashier, and pay MYR0.50 for that single pen.

As for some, will take a whole bunch of pen, some 50 in number, test every single pen on the writing pad provided, until the writing pad runs out of space, found one 'best' pen, go to the cashier, and also pay MYR0.50 for that single pen.

Wut da fark! Go home ler... and 在你婆婆床上 hang a pen！

doc 书于 posted at 10:34 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

龙卷风



Meet my ?龙卷风?，Hurricane Spinner.

狂龙卷暴风，暴风扫落叶。

它喜欢把掉在地上的落叶吹向外边，再卷起来，然后把它们飘到螺旋桨上方。再以狂大的气流，把叶片猛吸向下。没有任何一片叶可以逃得过那每分钟一千八百转，时速四百二十五公里的螺旋桨。因而得此名。

doc 书于 posted at 10:07 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

阻住地球转

有一黑社会大人物，生前横行霸道，奸淫掳掠，无恶不作。有一天，被警察一枪轰毙，大快人心。

怎知，尸体领回後，他家里的人打算将他风光大葬。在他住所前又搭棚，又摆酒。把整条马路塞住了。人人被逼绕道而行。

路过的人无不大吐口水，咒他死得应该。在生不但没贡献，死了还要阻住地球转。

DBKL (Dewan Bandaraya Kuala Lumpur) 市政局做路也会留回半条让你过，这些人以为家里死了人就?大晒?，把整条马路塞住。看不顺眼的人还会咒他家再死多几个。

结婚也是，本来可喜可贺。怎知来个大棚，好像整条马路给他公公买了下来似的。每个人路过不但没默默为新人祝福，反而咒他们?生仔没屎忽?。

?自己拿来衰?。

有些人说，华人传统嘛。

好的传统，应保留。坏的传统，应该改掉。随地吐痰，应该改掉。阻住地球转，也应该改掉。

doc 书于 posted at 09:59 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

歪论

?焚书坑儒?的秦始皇，假如当年心太软，到如今，中国不知会变成什么样子？

想想，世间事，没有绝对的是与非，今日的是，安知不是明日之非？

因此，不正未必是歪，歪未必是不好。处非常时期，出非常人物，耍非常手段，你能说不好吗？

doc 书于 posted at 09:58 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

心跳

病人："医生，我快要死了。"
医生："何以见得？"
病人："我的心脏停止跳动了。"
医生："停几天了？"
病人："大概三天多吧。"
医生：〔拿起听筒〕"没有啊？还在跳呢！不信你自己听听看。"
病人：〔拿起听筒〕"对哦！可能是我弄错了吧。那万一以后我的心脏真的停了，怎办？"
医生："回家拿个漏斗，接条朔胶水管，把漏斗放在胸前，水管套近耳朵，就可以知道是否有心跳了。"
病人："对哦！以前我怎么没想到？"

doc 书于 posted at 09:58 AM | 评述 Comments (5) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

拜天公

我不是"福建人"，不用"拜天公"。

Dr. Liew : *trying hard to sleep at 11.30pm*

Crackers : *piuuu...* *PIAK* *piuuu...piuuu...piuuu...* *KABOOM*

Dr. Liew : "Sheesh! Once a year..." *sigh*

Crackers : *flies through the balcony and exploded next to window* *KABOOM*

Dr. Liew : "That's it! That's it! 王八蛋!" *opens room door* *goes downstair* "Where did you keep my 印度入口超级神炮?"

Father : "In that shoe box. Why?"

Dr. Liew : "Revenge! Revenge!"

Father : "Be careful!"

Outside...

Dr. Liew : *light fuse* *run like MAD*

印度入口超级神炮：*KKKAAABBBOOOOOOMMMMMMmmmmm*

At least 5 of neighbours' car alarms went off, including my dad's.

Father : "Oooi!" *presses remote key controller*

Father's car : *piuk* *piuk* *alarm quiet*

Neighbour's babies and children : "WAAA! WAAA! WAAA!" ← 婴儿哭声

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe... 报仇完毕! 回去搅搅猪! Muahahahahaha!"

Director's note : 印度入口超级神炮. A type of high energy firecracker quite popular in India. They call it 'Hydrogen Bomb'. I posted a dozen back when I was studying there. I don't know how it escaped the custom. But it is not important now. Each cracker is wrapped with thick jut rope (麻绳). Very very very loud!

doc 书于 posted at 09:56 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

孔明灯

过年了，也不知道谁把孔明灯带到马来西亚来。数以千计的孔明灯在天公诞凌晨升空，大家都觉得很壮观。还在灯上写了许多愿望。有些孔明灯甚至可升至六千米的高度。

真够蠢。

他们的愿望到底有没有实现我就不知道了。我只是希望在天上的飞机不会撞到这些孔明灯，把孔明灯卷入喷射机的引擎而造成空难悲剧。

或许，在孔明灯还没被禁之前，it's an accident waiting to happen.

doc 书于 posted at 09:53 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 08, 2003

COMPUTER SPEED

On Sat, 8 Feb 2003 10:37:51 +0800, "Brian" wrote:

>what may cause a computer slower than ordinary?
>over-clock? heat? cabling? os?
>
>i clean my temp folder and rubbish oftenly...
>
>spec,
>p4 1.7g intel pro, 40g hdd, 256 ddr ram, win xp pro... anthing else need to
>know?

1. Virus/Hacking activities
2. Antivirus activities
3. IRQ Conflicts
4. Sharing harddisk/printer
5. CPU/Mobo overheating
6. Fragmented harddisk
7. Bad FAT / bad sectors
8. Too many background tasks
9. DMA for harddisk not activated
10. Others that I can't think of right now but will come to me
immediately after I post this message. And yes, one other ...

11. Another possibility and that is SPEED IS RELATIVE TO TIME. If you
are travelling close to the speed of light, time appears to slow down.
You will actually be waiting longer than usual for your programs to
load and run. In fact if you could see your friends as you speed by,
they will all appear almost motionless. In order for you to fully
realize the 1.7Ghz Pentium, you must make you computer move at the
same speed as yourself (approaching speed of light).**

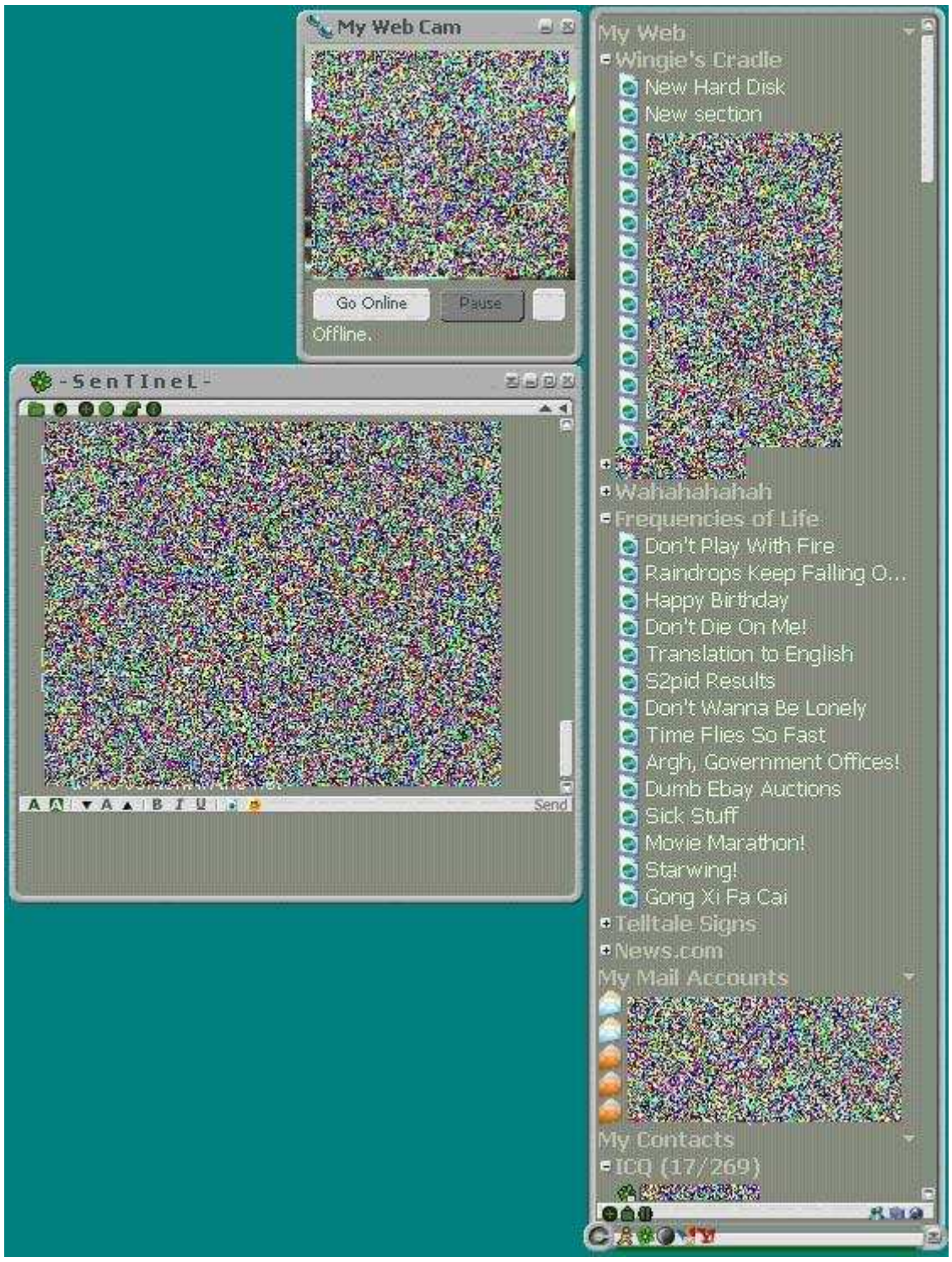
Hope that helps.

**I was going to say don't try using the space shuttle which may CRASH
your computer but that joke is sick! YURKS YURKS YURKS.

-dave chiew

TRILLIAN

Found out that Trillian is able to extract postings from certain blog sites, with a plug-in, of course.



If you haven't, get Trillian.

BTW, it's Trillian Pro v1.0

:-)))

doc 书于 posted at 08:36 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

IS CITYBANK REALLY THAT DESPERATE?

Ten calls to ask me to apply for their credit card since the beginning of this year.

Finally,

Phone : *ring* *ring*

RPCN : "Harlow?"

Man on phone : "This is Simon from CityBank."

RPCN : "Doc, it's that Simon from CityBank again."

Dr. Liew : "Tell him to go fly a kite."

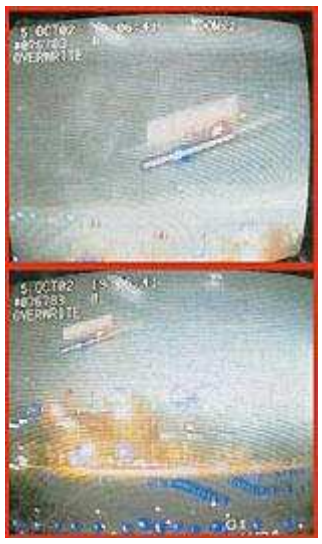
RPCN : "Doc asked you to go fly a kite wor."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

doc 书于 posted at 05:26 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

A STRANGE SIGHT...

10 October, 2002



A SURVEILLANCE camera (CCTV) mounted atop the Kota Kinabalu International Airport terminal captured a rather strange sight resembling a ?flying coffin? (picture below and a close-up view above) hovering over Terminal Two, last Friday night.

A senior Malaysia Airports Berhad (MAB) officer said the revolving camera was focusing on the Terminal Two area at about 7.06pm when those monitoring the surveillance were caught by surprise by the object ?flying? across the scene within seconds before disappearing from the screen.

An immediate check with the radar station showed the object did not appear on their screen, except for a Malaysia Airlines (MAS) Fokker aircraft taking off three minutes earlier.

The outline of the aircraft was clearly identified on the radar screen, the officer said.

A security guard on duty in the area claimed to have seen the object flying in a great speed over Terminal Two, initially seen rising from the direction of the sea before disappearing over the hills adjacent to the KKIA terminal. ?There was no sound at all,? he said.

doc 书于 posted at 05:05 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RPCN'S HAIRDO...

Before CNY at RPC...

RPCNs : "Good morning, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Good morning! You cut your hair?"

RPCN #1 : "Yeah lor. Stupid shop."

Dr. Liew : "What happened? The saloon caught fire ah?"

RPCN #1 : "That bad meh?"

Dr. Liew : "Looks like burnt paddy field ler..."

RPCN #1 : "Boohoohoohoo... stupid shop..."

Dr. Liew : "Next month Chinese new year liao loh..."

RPCN #1 : "Boohoohoohoo... Do you have to remind me?"

Dr. Liew : "And your birthday is around the corner too..."

RPCN #1 : *punch* *punch* *punch* "WaaaAAAaaaAAAaaa!!!"

Dr. Liew : "Eh? Why this patch extra light one?"

RPCN #1 : "Yalor... I think they applied too much colour and forgot about it." *sob* *sob*

Dr. Liew : "Tsk tsk tsk... The back also, like dog bite like that..."

RPCN #1 : *sob* *sob* "They cut almost two inches off marn... Now cannot tie my hair up liao... Boohoohoohoo..."

Dr. Liew : "Later you go to my personal hair dresser lah, tell her doc sent one."

Dr. Liew : *pick up phone* *teet teet toot toot* "Harlow!... Yeah, it's me... Look, I'm sending one of my girl over... Yeah, very bad... Whatever it takes... No no no, not a wick... Okay... What time?... Okay..."

Next day...

RPCNs : "Good morning, doc."

Dr. Liew : "Good morning! Nice hair!"

RPCN #1 : "Thank you." *blush* *blush* "Your hair dresser ask you to go over for a hair cut too, woh..."

Dr. Liew : "Do I have to?"

RPCN #1 : "Yeah, yours is going to look like pineapple dy."

Dr. Liew : "Nice what? Like F4 only."

RPCN #1 : *mess* *mess* *mess*

Dr. Liew : "Hoi!" *comb* *comb* *comb*

doc 书于 posted at 05:03 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

VIRUS

The other day, over the phone...

Dr. F : "Hey, Liew. I just got this Counter Strike hor, dunno why, cannot play misson wan. Everytime I try to play, it will dial up to internet. Do you know how to get the crack file open?"

Dr. Liew : "Huh? Izzit that the crack file resides on the CD and you have to copy it to the CS directory and then run it to crack the game?"

Dr. F : "Dunno leh? How do I copy it to... where's the CS directory?"

Dr. Liew : *Explain* *explain* *explain*

Dr. F : "Ahuh... ahuh... ahuh..."

20 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "And then... you click on it and run it..."

Dr. F : "Click what? Care to explain it one more time?"

Dr. Liew : *Vomits batteries*

Dr. F : "Oi, you okay or not?"

Dr. Liew : "Aiyah... just call your neighbour's 9 years old daughter to do it for you lah."

Dr. F : "Grrr....."

Dr. Liew : "By the way, I downloaded all 120 episodes of Stargate SG1 using Streamyx. Want ah?"

Dr. F : "You siao ah? Don't simply download things from internet, you know? Not sket of virus meh? Later your PC kena infected then you know."

Dr. Liew : "How can a data file infect PC with virus? It has to be an executable or runnable file or the subroutine should be called from an insecure program."

Dr. F : "But don't worry, my antivirus very strong one. The other day it caught a virus on this CS CD."

Dr. Liew : *Collapse*

doc 书于 posted at 04:58 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

LECTER'S SEVEN-COURSE MENU

Appetizer : Jumbo ruptured inflamed appendix, freshly removed and quick-chilled. Topped with yellowish purulent sauce.

Soup : Pancreas chowder. Creamy pancreas from terminal pancreatic cancer. Served with drop of prostatic discharge and sprinkle of earwax.

Salad : Finely chopped eardrum with shredded calcified mitral valve for the extra chewy texture. Tossed in colonic fluid.

Palatal enhancer : Shaved frozen minty saliva to enhance your taste buds.

Main course : Stuffed heart. Hypertrophied heart stuffed with a mixture of herbs, spinach, truffle, gruyere and topped with a lemon caper sauce. Served with your choice of red wine.

Dessert : Frozen meat balls or ovaries served with your choice of jelly like red blood clots or flabby yellowish fat fresh from liposuction.

Coffee : Freshly brewed Italian Espresso with a drop of bile.

doc 书于 posted at 04:47 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

15 YEARS...

Around 15 years ago...

TV : *MacGyver mixes glyceryl trinitrate with alcohol to make some paste* *MacGyver throws an object against the paste in a paper held against the window* *KABOOOM*

Liew & brother : "Wow!"

Brother : "What's that glyceryl trinitrate?"

Liew : "God knows."

Liew : "Eh, MacGyver going to end dy. Have you got the recorder ready? Don't want to miss that MacGyver music."

Brother : "Yah... yah... Recording, recording..."

Next day...

Liew : "See... I've transfered yesterday's recording into our Creative Talking Computer (a kind of Apple II clone)"

Brother : "Hmm... not very clear. But I want a copy of that floppy disk too."

December 15th, 2002...

KaZaA : "Completed downloading MacGyver episode 44 - For Love Or Money."

Dr. Liew : "Alright!" *start Windows Media Player*

WMP : *MacGyver mixes glyceryl trinitrate with alcohol to make some paste* *MacGyver throws an object against the paste in a paper held against the window* *KABOOOM*

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... I remember I have some glyceryl trinitrate (a kind of medicine to treat heart attack)..."

Dr. Liew : "Yo! Charger! I'm going to make a bomb out of glyceryl trinitrate and alcohol."

Charger : "Where did you learn that?"

Dr. Liew : "MacGyver lor..."

Charger : "MacGyver? Bluff one ler..."

Dr. Liew : "Who knows? I'm gonna try it. If I don't get back to you, send Bomba."

Charger : "LOL. Don't blow yourself up."

Dr. Liew : *Pound* *pound* *powderize a pill of glyceryl trinitrate* "I'm adding some methylated spirit..."

Charger : "Geez... you're serious?"

Dr. Liew : "Of course I am." *put drops of methylated spirit on the powder* "Nothing wor?"

Charger : "Maybe you should light it up?"

Dr. Liew : *Light up a match* *take a scrape of the paste with a toothpick and put it into the flame* "Still did not explode, but can see some fine sparks..."

Charger : "LOL, told ya, MacGyver bluff people one."

Dr. Liew : "Sigh..."

Later on MacGyver show...

Diana : "Well, say hello to another hopeless do-gooder... I'll contirbute..."

MacGyver : "Two hundred thousand dollars?"

Diana : "Not THAT hopeless. Here's twenty thousand dollars..."

Man : "Diana!"

Diana : "Please, just take it before I realize what I'm doing."

Man : "Thank you. You're very generous."

Diana : "That's something no one ever said to me before."

MacGyver : "Feels pretty good, doesn't it?"

Closing credit

Dr. Liew : "Hey! That's the piece of conversation I recorded some 15 years ago!"

doc 书于 posted at 04:43 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

HELI'S NEW YEAR

Lunar New Year's eve...

Dr. Liew : "You see... You need to plug this glow plug here to heat up the filament in the engine... And then..." *crank*

Heli : *Vrooom vrooooom vroooooooom*

Dr. Liew : "Then you need to make sure that the blades are in track... not one higher than the other."

Brother : "Oh....."

Dr. Liew : *Continue to run the engine for 5 minutes* *power down* "Alamak... forgot to take the glow plug off the heli again. Sigh!"

Next afternoon in the field...

Dr. Liew : *strap training gear to heli* "Wah lau. Very hot ler... Don't care ler, power up the engine..." *crank* *crank* *crank* "Eh? Cannot start one?" *calls instructor*

Instructor : "Aiyah... you must have drained the glow plug dy. Go back and charge for an hour and go to the field again."

Dr. Liew : "Aiseh..."

Evening...

Dr. Liew : "Hmm... nice weather. Let's go again!"

Arriving to field...

Dr. Liew : "Alamak! Raining!"

Drive back to home...

Dr. Liew : "Cila... rain stopped!"

15 minutes later...

Dr. Liew : "Okay, let's go!" *crank*

Heli : *Vrooom!!*

Dr. Liew : "Yahoo!"

Heli : *hover* *hover* *going all over the places*

Dr. Liew : *brings heli down* *picks heli up* *bring heli back to center of field*

Ah Soh : "Why cannot fly high one?"

Dr. Liew : *think to self* "Try cannabis, sure very high one."

Ah Pek : "I think the heli too heavy. The engine not powerful enough."

Dr. Liew : *groan*

Cars stopped down to watch. Ah Beng and Ah Lians sit beside field and take out kuachi to enjoy show. Small boys coming to play football decided to sit on the ball and watch.

After nearly a tank of fuel going to finish...

Brother : "Hover the heli and let me take some photo."

Dr. Liew : "Okay." *hovers heli at waist height*

Brother : *snap* *snap* *snap*

Just then, one of the four sticks (the left front stick) on the training gear fell off...

Dr. Liew : "Alamak... sheeeeet!" *decrease throttle slowly till heli just touches ground* *apply full right and aft cyclics to hold heli level* *slowly decrease throttle again* "Sheeet! It's tiltting! The rotor is going to hit the ground!"

The rotor blades hit the ground and digged a foot long big hole two three times.

Heli : *chop* *chop* *chop* *stopped*

Dr. Liew : "Arghhh! The plastic shrink wrap is torn!" *calls instructor*

Instructor : "Nope. You can't use the blade without the shrink wrap.The centrifugal force will tear the end of the damaged blade away. You can try taping the plastic back and apply the same cellophane tape on the opposite blade exactly at the corresponding location. So that their weight remain balanced. But then I better come and have a look. And bring a pair of new blades just in case."

Dr. Liew : "Oh okay." *hang up*

Dr. Liew : "AaAaAaAaRRrrrRRGGgggGGhhhHHhhHHhhhhh!"

At night...

Dr. Liew : *teet teet toot toot* "Harlow!"

Ah Boon (heli instructor) : "I'm on my way."

Dr. Liew : "Wah... good good good... today 1st day of Chinese New Year woh..."

Ah Boon : "Nevermind ler... Service comes first."

Dr. Liew : "Hehehe... good good good. See you later."

Later...

Ah Boon : "Huh? This small scratches only ah? Apply some superglue and you can fly again oledi. Anyway, here's your spare rotor blades, this one your airborne battery level indicator, this one your glow plug wrench and two spare glow plugs."

Dr. Liew : "The heli becomes very dirty after flight. The fuel and oil is everywhere. How ah?"

Ah Boon : "Just spray some glass cleaner and give it a good brushing with toothbrush."

Dr. Liew : "Oh, okay. I noticed that you have turned the heading hold function of the gyro off. Which means the tail will not hold strongly during hovering."

Ah Boon : "Yup. It's better to learn it the hard way."

Dr. Liew : "Can I switch on the heading hold?"

Ah Boon : "You can. But I will need to re-trim the controls for you."

Dr. Liew : "Okay, we will need to do it on the field some other time."

Ah Boon : "Okay! Good luck tomorrow."

Next morning...

School security guard : "Gong Xi Fa Cai doc. What's up?"

Dr. Liew : "Want to do some flying. Can ah?"

Guard : "Sure." *open gate*

Dr. Liew : "Thank you."

Guard : "I better go back hiding in my pondok. Some naughty students are throwing crackers into the compound. Once a cracker came through the window and nearly cooked me. You enjoy yourself."

Dr. Liew : *switch on heading hold* *slowly increases throttle to full*
"Eh? Can't take off one?" *switch off heading hold*

Heli : *Vroooom* *hovers to five feet* *started moving front at some 10 to 15 kmph towards solid concrete wall*

Dr. Liew : "ALAMAK! Emergency landing!"

Heli : *stops three feet next to brick wall*

Brother : "Wah! You very hot ah? So sweaty. No sun what?"

Dr. Liew : "That one not because of hot ler... Did you see that? Luckily my sphincter strong enough."

Heli : *hover* *run everywhere* *drop to glass* *bounce* *bounce*

Dr. Liew : *walk to tail end of heli*

Crackers : *piuuuuu... PIAK*

Dr. Liew : "@#$#%@#$!!!"

Dr. Liew : "One tank of fuel going to finish dy. Let's pack up and go home."

Brother : "Okay."

doc 书于 posted at 04:39 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

MAIL SPAM

How to deal with snail mail spamming?

Put the loan shark's ad brochure into Citibank's 'Reply Paid / Jawapan Berbayar' envelope, seal it and dump it back in the mail box. :PPP

doc 书于 posted at 04:21 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DIRTY TRICKS...

The other day at nearby curry mee stall...

Dr. Liew : *Eating curry mee*

RPCN #1 : "So, how was the Judo tournament?"

RPCN #2 : "I tell you hor, these people from XX girl school perverted one ler."

RPCN #1 : "Why?"

RPCN #2 : "They play damn rough one. When cannot win, use dirty tricks."

Dr. Liew : *slurp* "Judo got dirty tricks one meh?"

RPCN #2 : "Got got. My opponent hor, a fat girl, when cannot win, she twist breast one ler."

Dr. Liew : *choke on curry* "Wah! Like that also can ah?"

RPCN #1 : "Jeez, she 'xiao ni da ni'?"

Director's note : 'xiao ni da ni?' in Mandarin means 'younger than you or older than you?'. It was miss understood by RPCN #2 as 'xiao leek da leek?' which means 'big force or small force?'

RPCN #2 : "Damn powerful ler, the grab... Twist some more... Can get blue black one... Like the whole breast going to come off like that!" *shows hand like eagle's claw, grab, squeeze and twist*

Dr. Liew : *Jaw dropped to floor*

RPCN #1 : "I was asking whether she is younger than you or older than you."

Dr. Liew : *ROTFLOL*

RPCN #2 : "Like that ah? That's why I was surprised why you were interested in how forceful it was. But anyway, since you asked, I gave you the answer loh."

Dr. Liew : *slurp* "Hmm... That explains one thing. Your subconscious mind accepts that RPCN #1 is a bit towards the SM type."

RPCN #1 : "WHAT?!?! SM lah nah!" *scoop spoonful of chilli paste to doc's bowl* "SM you said." *scoop spoonful of chilli paste to doc's bowl*

doc 书于 posted at 04:16 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DEAR SANTA...

Dear Santa,

You must be surprised that I'm writing you today, the 26th of December. Well, I would very much like to clear up certain things that have occurred since the beginning of the month, when, filled with illusion, I wrote you my letter.

I asked for a bicycle, an electric train set, a pair of roller blades, and a football uniform. I destroyed my brain studying the whole year! Not only was I the first in my class, but I had the best grades in the whole school. I'm not going to lie to you Santa, there was no one in my entire neighborhood that behaved better than me, with my parents, my brothers, my friends and with my neighbors. I would go on errands and even help the elderly cross the street. There was virtually nothing within reach that I would not do for humanity!

What balls you have leaving me a fucking yo-yo, a lame whistle and a pair of ugly socks! What the fuck were you thinking, you fat prick, that you've taken me for a sucker the whole fucking year to come out with some shit

like this under the damn tree. As if you hadn't fucked me enough, you gave that little quiff across the street so many toys that he can't even walk into his damn house!

Don't let me see you trying to fit your big fat ass down my chimney next year. I'll fuck you up. I'll throw rocks at those stupid ass reindeer and scare them away so you'll have to walk back to the fucking northpole, just like I have to do now since you didn't get me that fucking bike. FUCK YOU SANTA.

Next year you'll find out how bad i can be, you FAT COCKSUCKER.

Sincerely,
Little Johnny

Dear Little Johnny,

Let me get things straight. You do not deserve a bicycle, nor an electric train set, nor a pair of roller blades and don't tell me about football uniform. You only deserve a yoyo, a whistle and a pair of ugly worn socks.

You pointed your father's revolver at your school principal's groin to force him to sign your report card as top of the school. You helped the elderlies cross the street half-way and then threaten them to leave them in the middle of the road unless they pay you up to lead them across the other half.

You think you can cover up all these lies throughout the year? Last year you left some laxative loaded carrots for my reindeer and while I was driving home, they purged right onto my face.

I purposely left a lot of present for your neighbour to make you jealous, cannot ah? I am telling you, boy, I'll never go anywhere near your house, ever again. Especially not down the chimney, since I discovered you planted thumb tacks and rat glue in the fireplace.

I already know how bad you can be and I am going to refer you to Satan. May he take good care of you and give you nightmares everyday. Do not attempt to write to me again. My elves will put your letter into the shredder before they even open it.

Sincerely,
Santa Claus

doc 书于 posted at 04:15 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

WOMBAT & HIS FILET-O-FISH

Wombat SMS to Dr. Liew : "Mrs Wombat stares with horror in her eyes as Wombie stacked one Filet-O-Fish on top of another and proceed to open his mouth very W-I-D-E."

Dr. Liew SMS to Mrs Wombat : "Please superglue Wombat's mouth for me." 

Mrs Wombat SMS to Dr. Liew : "Why? What happened?"

Dr. Liew SMS to Mrs Wombat : "Wombat said he is going to overdose on Filet-O-Fish. Just joking."

Mrs Wombat SMS to Dr. Liew : "Oh, nevermind. Maybe he is too relax. That's why complaining too much. Okay?"

Dr. Liew : *scratch head* *SMS Wombat about the above*

Wombat SMS to Mrs Wombat : "Cayang, you are talking to strange men again?"

Dr. Liew SMS to Wombat : "Ooops, I thought your missus was with you."

Wombat SMS to Dr. Liew : "Nope. She was in the hotel mart buying microWombie a micro swimming trunk that will even make Ian Thorpe blush. We are at the pool now. Time for a Pina Colada."

doc 书于 posted at 03:11 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

DSAINT'S DILEMMA

First day drive new Yeap Clan car. Proton Waja.
Destination : Kemaman Port.

Clarion for Proton : ~~wats my name.. S.N double O P, D oh double G Y the D oh double G

Waja : *slow to a stop*

dS : alamak, police check. chea, new car, no probs.

after 2 cars, waja;s turn

dS : *release handbreak, tekan accelerator*

Waja : *vroomm... stop!*

dS : aiks! *starts car*

Waja : *vroomm... stop!*

dS : aiyoh! malu malu...

after 3 times mati engine reaches check point

dS : *presses button for window* aiks! y window cannot roll down 1? *tries all four sides* in the end, opens car door.

Policeman : ini kereta encik ke?

dS : ha`ah. baru dapat hari nii, tak biasa lagi.

Policeman : tunjuk lesen.

dS : *reaches for wallet* *policeman unlocks power window then proceeds to wind window down*
alamak, malunya... oh, gitu ke gunanya.. thx ah.
Policeman smiles.

Policeman : ok, jalan. letak signal sebelum corner ya.

dS : okeh okeh, no problem, skrang jugak aku letak.

Waja : wiper starts wiping!

dS : *cursing self: celaka! terbalik lah, signal on the left side*



doc 书于 posted at 03:06 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

ROBBERS... AGAIN!

February 5th, morning, 4am, neighbouring mamak stall got robbed. By 7 guys with parangs. :-(

One worker had a 4cm long laceration on the scalp. He didn't even put up any resistance. Got whacked for nothing.

After getting RM700 off the stall, they forced the boss to bring them to his house and got off with another RM1,800 and a few more handphones. Sheesh!

For those who like to doze off at mamak stalls at 3am (like Paul Tan), be careful. :)

Paul Tan : "Hoi!"

Later...

Dr. Liew : *dial* *dial* *teet* *teet* *toot* *toot*

Staff : "XXX Security, can I help you?"

Dr. Liew : "I'm calling to upgrade my security system."

Staff : "Can I have your account number please."

Dr. Liew : "blah blah blah..."

Staff : "Aiks! You are THE doc?"

Dr. Liew : "Yup, your most valued customer of the year 2002."

Staff : "But you just installed two dozens of Hellfire missiles on your roof! And that also the latest version 3.0!"

Dr. Liew : "Not good enough. This time I wonder if I can get my hands on those killer lasers as seen in movies. Can slice people up that kind leh..."

Staff : "Gulp! We went through hell last time to get the permit for your Hellfire missiles. I wonder if they will ever approve this."

Dr. Liew : "Just tell them I will use it for sunat purpose, lah."

Staff : "Oh... Ya hor... How come I couldn't think of that?"

Dr. Liew : "When you get it installed, I'll use the laser to sunat you for free. Otherwise I'll still sunat you for free, but with an axe."

Staff : "Gulp! Don't want sunat can ah?"

Dr. Liew : "Then get it done by this afternoon!"

Staff : *Groan* "I'm on my way..."

NSDS3HvLDjJd wrote:

> Desperados they are...
>
> Got any parangs/weapon in your clinic? Or train RPCNs in Judo, Karate,
> Kung-fu one lah...

Got one very big survival knife... Those type that can cut meat one side and saw a tree down on the other side. Guarantee poke in oledi very difficult to pull out that type.

Robber : "Aiyak... I'm going to die liao... quickly open door. I want to go in see doctor immediately."

RPCN : "Please show me your IC."

Robber : "Dropped liao... faster... faster... open door..."

Suddenly...

WHEEEEEEEEEYYYYYYYYYYL <- some stone wheel motor turning

SHRIIIEEENNNKKK *SHRIIIEEENNNKKK* *SHRIIIEEENNNKKK*

Robber : "What's that sound?"

RPCN : "It's the doctor. He is sharpening his 15 inches long stainless steel survival knife."

Robber : "Suddenly I'm well again. I'll go now. Bye bye."

Dr. Liew : *emerge from somewhere holding knife* "Sure or not? Come come. I sure can find something wrong with you one. Cannot find anything sick outside, I can cut you open and look inside somemore. Today I good mood. Half price!"

Robber : *run like mad*

Dr. Liew : "Muahahaha... Let me see if I got him on video capture or not. And get the mop out. He just pissed on the floor."

doc 书于 posted at 02:53 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

RKARU'S DIY WOODEN STYLUS

Hahaha! This is so cool!

StratMan II wrote:

FWIW, I'd rather have a PDA and a phone separately, really. Am still satisfied with my Ericsson T39m & Clie T655C/Palm m515 combo. :-D

Rkaru wrote:

Same here... no matter how much goading I get from SMII, not counting the amazed look on the faces of the TechStop staff (OMIGAWD.... museum pieces!!!) when I went to change WriteRight screen cover recently, I'm still very much satisfied with my Ericsson T29 & Palm IIIe combo :-D

And oh... I've stopped searching for a replacement stylus. Check out my unique, only-one-in-the-world, no money can buy, "look-at-me-I-have-the-latest-thingamajig", DIY wooden stylus...



Works just as good.

Okay... you all may stop rolling with Ms Luita now...

I wrote:

Brilliant! *bow* *bow* *bow*

Looks like something carved out from Harry Potter's Nimbus 2000 or some Tongkat Ali tree.

If you carved it from Tongkat Ali tree, you can chew it "in case of emergency and I can't get it up" for its herbal effect. ;)

You could have carved your name and phone number on the stylus too!

doc 书于 posted at 11:16 AM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 07, 2003

VALENTINE'S DAY

Updated February 3rd, 2004 : This shockwave animation has been removed.

doc 书于 posted at 06:16 PM | 评述 Comments (1) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

BATTERIES

You know when you have way too many gadgets when:

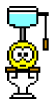
1. You run out of socket for the chargers
2. You accidentally plug the wrong charger to the wrong gadget
3. Even your watch need to be charged
4. You have a solar powered charger
5. Your Doraemon bag is stuffed to the level of an imminent explosion

And the batteries come in NiCd, NiMH & LIon, each with different charging behaviour. Argh!

doc 书于 posted at 05:21 PM | 评述 Comments (0) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

February 06, 2003

CRAP



doc 书于 posted at 05:56 PM | 评述 Comments (2) | 回弹 TrackBack (0)

FUNNY GUY TRYING TO FLY HELI THROUGH ROOF

Posted by Siam Heli (aka Martin) on rec.models.rc.helicopter

Well, I was down with an serious sciatic issue for the last six weeks and thus unable to fly. That got boring.
So today I decided to call it off, throw a plastic chair in the back of my truck together with the heli gear and give it the long desired go...
Then it came to me:

While I was bound to my wheel chair, I had done the 'head-flip' mod (If you don't know what this is look here: http://members.telocity.com/fritzthecat/ go to helis, raptor, click on pic, head flip - might help you if you don't like that Raptor woof and poof syndrome, which is about the last remaining issue on the V2).
Now, doing anything out of an wheel chair gets you exhausted in no time (trust me on this...)
So I thought it a good idea to fire up my relatively new Raptor.30 V2 at home first, before I get to my field. Just so as to save me the embarrassment of having my tracking wrong, etc....
So I did, right in my front porch. It came to life - idled somewhat reluctant (well there was remaining fuel in the tank, 7 weeks old!). I had a look at the tracking (out of my chair). Didn't see much. So I decided to take it one step further and bring it in an eye-height hover. Middle stick, governor kicking in and yet - nothing happened. Clearly, my pitch curve wasn't what it used to be.... So I called it off. Just a ....little bit too fast on the stick. The following show was impressive:
Before I knew it, my rappy catapulted towards the sky. Only, there wasn't any... Ceiling height in my front porch is about 2.90M, then comes plasterboard. The collision took less than a blink. My wife (enjoying the free show from behind the kitchen window) said later that she didn't know my Raptor could climb that fast...

Obviously, it never occurred to me that the 'head flip' logically inverts the pitch servo too. I did the pre-check alright - like I always do (everything moves smoothly? Fine!) And it never came to my attention that, while in idle, the blades must have pointed down somewhat. Engine was coughing then anyway... (how cheap 'n excuse!)

Stunning the results though: Although my blades ran right through the plasterboard (leaving two decent holes), there was little damage to the heli. My razors are fully intact(!), spindle's bend (well...) and I'll need a new tail boom (but only because there was a massive wooden crossmember in the way when it hit, too)

Lesson to be learned:
1. Never fire up your heli if you aren't in possession of your full physical capabilities!
2. Failing this, by all means: Do it out of your wife's eyesight!!!

...What a lesson! And I thought I KNOW something....Ouch!

Hope that cheered you up somewhat. Wasn't you after all!

Martin

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