



SIMI LAN SAI LONG WU



LOBUT ONG

INTRODUCTION

This is not a book that teaches you how to succeed.

It is not a self-help guide, nor a heart-warming collection of inspirational stories.

This is a book you read while shaking your head,
complaining under your breath,
nodding in reluctant agreement—
and eventually laughing out loud despite yourself.

Simi Lan Sai Long Wu! (literally, “What kind of nonsense is this?”) is born from an era where everyone is busy, everyone is trying hard—yet fewer and fewer people truly understand the world they are living in.

Policies grow ever more “sophisticated,” wrapped in grand language and polished logic.

Daily life, however, grows increasingly expensive, exhausting, and absurd.

At some point, you begin to wonder:

Is it that I'm not educated enough... or are they simply not speaking human language?

This book does its utmost to mock, satirise, dissect, and question the people, events, and systems of Singapore—while also casting its gaze beyond, toward other countries staging their own theatres of the ridiculous.

From lofty political rhetoric

to the everyday confusion of ordinary people scratching their heads in disbelief;

from “you just don’t understand because you’re not trying hard enough”

to the uncomfortable truth that no one really understands—some just pretend better than others.

There are no definitive answers here.

Only an honest, persistent question:

Why is it that systems created by humans so often end up making no sense to humans at all?

Within these pages, you will find:

Policies that are tragic and hilarious at the same time

Serious-looking nonsense delivered with great confidence

Ordinary people trying their best, only to be told they “lack empathy” or “don’t see the bigger picture”

And the thoughts you've had countless times—but never
dared to say out loud

Simi Lan Sai Long Wu! does not aim to change the world.

It merely gives voice to the sentence you've been holding
back for far too long:

"What on earth is going on?!"

If you've ever smiled bitterly at the news,

stared blankly at official announcements,

or felt speechless about the future—

this book may not give you answers.

But it will, at the very least,

keep you company in your confusion.

—

Laugh first. Think later.

Because truly—everything absurd does exist.

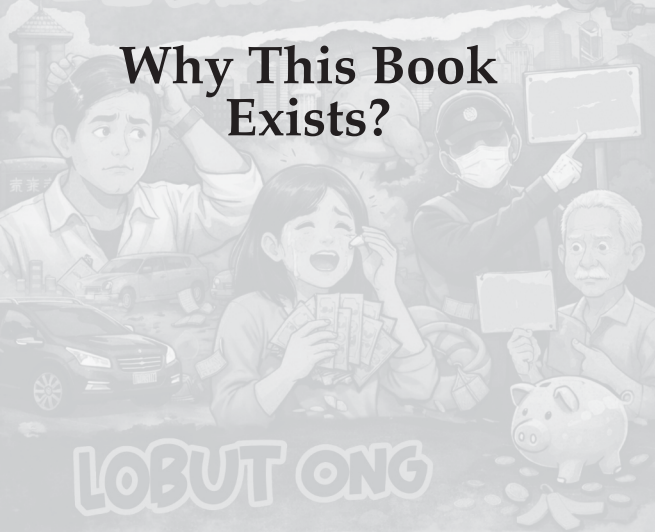
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Why This Book Exists?



LOBUT ONG

PREFACE

This book was not written to save the world.
Please don't misunderstand.

If you're looking for wisdom, enlightenment, or five easy steps to become a better human being — sorry, wrong book. Go temple, go church, go YouTube.

This book exists for one very simple reason:

Too much nonsense already.

Every day, everywhere —
Politics look like wayang.
Public transport look like jungle.
Public behaviour look like social experiment gone wrong.
World leaders behave like primary school monitors with nuclear toys.
Ordinary people? Either suffering, pretending not to see, or laughing until numb.

And somehow, all of this has become normal.

That's the scary part.

Why Laugh? •

Because if you don't laugh, you'll cry.

And if you cry too much, you'll start shouting at strangers in MRT — then kena featured in Chapter Thirteen.

Laughter is how we survive this era.

But this is not the “haha funny” kind of laugh.
This is the laugh-then-suddenly-quiet kind.

The kind where you stop halfway and think:

“Eh... why this sounds so familiar ah?”

“Why I see this every day?”

“Wait... did I do this before?”

Who Is This Book For?

This book is for:

People who queue properly but still get cut

People who wear earphones because others don't

People who pay but still treat others like humans

People who are tired of clowns but realise they once wore the red nose too

It is also for:

- The loud ones
- The blur ones
- The entitled ones

- The “everyone also do” champions

Especially those.

What This Book Is (And Is Not)

This book is:

- Satirical
- Sarcastic
- Mocking
- Very Singaporean
- Very human

This book is not:

- Neutral
- Polite
- Safe
- Interested in your excuses

If at any point you feel offended, annoyed, or personally targeted —
good.

That means the book is working.

A Small Warning Before You Continue

You will laugh.

You will nod.

You might send screenshots to friends.

You might say, "Eh this one damn true."

But the real danger is this:

You might still recognise yourself.

And that's okay.

This book is not here to shame you.

It's here to remind you:

We're all just one bad day away from becoming
the person everyone complains about online.

Final Note from Lobut Ong

If after finishing this book you:

- Behave a bit better
- Speak a bit softer
- Judge yourself before judging others

Then good.

If not, also never mind.

At least now you know
what chapter you belong to.

Welcome to Simi Lan Sai Long Wu.

Everything also have.

Including you.



SIMI LAN SAI LONG WU

Daily Shit!



LOBUT ONG

CHAPTER ONE - FARE GO UP, TRAIN GO DOWN: WELCOME ABOARD

Transport ah... how to say nicely?

Diam diam breakdown.

Then got people tell you, "Aiya normal lah, wear and tear sure have one."

Correct. Wear and tear sure have.

Delay sure have.

Cost increase? Bo bian!

Fare increase? Must one lah, help cushion cost mah.

But cushion whose backside, you tell me?

Every year same pattern, same PowerPoint, same smile.

2022: +4–5 cents

2023: +10–11 cents

2024: +10 cents

2025 (27 Dec): +9–10 cents, say nicely is 5% only

Only ah?

You add until my EZ-Link cry already still say only.

Then come the holy scripture explanation:

Rising operational costs

Wages, energy, maintenance

Infrastructure investment
Financial sustainability
Avoid burdening taxpayers

Wah.

Whole paragraph like sermon.

Translate to Singlish ah:

“Our cost increase is your problem.”

KNN, your breakdown cost also by commuters ah?

Your system old, your maintenance sloppy, your planning anyhow — then my fare go up?

Your brain short circuit is it?

IMH hotline在哪里? 我 refer你去 lah!

幹!

You say commuters must share cost to balance system.

So means what?

Train spoil = my fault also?

Signal fault = my wallet fault?

Point machine jam = my EZ-Link too powerful?

End of the day ah, complain until mouth dry also no use.

Still must lan lan pay.

NB!

Then 2025 come one very powerful statement.

Someone in charge stand up in Parliament and say:

“Zero disruptions is unrealistic.”

Wah.

That one sentence ah, power until MRT also clap.

Four breakdowns in five days, then say this kind of thing.

Like doctor see patient bleeding and say:
 “Zero blood loss is unrealistic.”

Then explanation come:

- Phone also need restart
- Computer also hang
- Car also break down

Hello ah, you comparing MRT to my iPhone ah?
 My phone hang I scold Apple only.
 Train hang, 2.6 million people kena leh.

They say:
 “Cannot zero disruption, but we minimise.”

Minimise until breakdown become calendar event.

Feb, Aug, Sept, Nov — like festive season.
 Let’s count slowly hor, don’t rush.

September 2024 – East-West Line

Worst in history.

Six days.

Six.

Days.

Axe box from 37-year-old train drop on track.
 2.5km damage.

2.6 million people affected.

Wah lau eh.

This one not breakdown already.

This one is **transport trauma**.

February 2025 – three times in five days

- Engineering vehicle die at depot
- Signalling fault at Buangkok
- Circle Line power trip, 17 trains kena

August 2025 – Jurong East

Five hours gone.

Poof.

September 2025

Multiple lines, at least six major disruptions.

NSL 40 minutes gone like nothing.

November 2025 – East-West Line again

Point fault.

25 minutes delay.

Point fault ah... every year also point fault.

Then they say system still one of the most reliable globally.

MKBF still meet target.

Target who set one?

Yourself leh.

Reliability peaked 2022–2023.

2024–2025 drop until lowest since 2020.

Best line? Downtown Line.

Worst? Old lines lor.

NSL, EWL, CCL — 老了还不承认老。

Then still got planned disruptions.

Nov–Dec 2025: partial closure

Jan–Apr 2026: 93 days disruption

Wah.

You can lor.

Then confirm breakdown none of your business already.

Past transport ministers never dare say this kind of thing one.

One old old one from 90s, very quiet.

Smile smile like Chucky.

You see him, you also diam diam.

Next one want to work, but nobody listen.

Then big breakdown come.

Then **Kiu Huay Man** appear, everything suddenly Sui Sui.

Then next one very down to earth, honest face save him many times, but still kena left right.

Finally he say, “I go MOH lah.”

Then **Karaoke King** take over.

Fare still increase.

Breakdown bigger.

Boom boom bang.

Explain until throat pain also cannot explain.

Lucky PM call election.
 After election, change minister.
 New one come with new statements.
 Zero disruption unrealistic.

Wah lau eh.
 NS man hear this very familiar leh.

Talk to cover backside.
 Standard issue.

Now you look at Japan.

Japan also got breakdown in 2025.
 Yes, got.

Shinkansen decouple — big issue.
 Osaka Expo power failure — serious.

But you see their response.

25 seconds late — apology.
 Sometimes refund.
 Full bow somemore.

They invest in AI maintenance, automation, upgrade
 before breakdown become habit.

Fare increase?
 Yes, they increase.
 After decades.
 With explanation.
 With shame.

Here ah?

Face Skin Thick Thick.

Refund need apply.

Case by case.

14 days. EZ Link

60 days. Bank Card

Portal here, app there, office over there.

Bridging bus come, yes good.

Human touch? Got lah.

But touch until wallet always the one kena.

So is our system good?

Yes, not bad.

Is yearly fare increase justified?

You see yourself lor.

System still faulty, why we the one pay?

Inflation high.

Economy not shiok.

Money hard earn.

Unless 2026 budget suddenly very generous...

Then okay lah.

Until then?

Lan lan take train. Lan lan pay. Lan lan complain.

Sibeh gao lat.

CHAPTER TWO - HAMMER KOKONG, KENA HAMMERED

Acting Until Own Head Also Blur

This chapter ah, must say first.

All names, gangs, titles, stories here are fictional.

Any resemblance to real people is purely because real life too dramatic already.

If you feel kena arrow, please check your own conscience. Thank you.

Got one Siao-Po from one TiTui Gang.

This gang ah, very special one.

Talk until machiam Chenghu is their ah gong house, everything can say, everything can do, later say "misunderstanding".

Before one very important Vote-Vote Day, suddenly two police report appear.

Say Siao-Po online comment here, comment there, touch race, touch religion.

Serious things leh.

Gang first reaction?

Support first, think later.

Siao-Po come out say sorry.
Say her intention very noble one:

"Never want divide people, just want raise awareness."

Standard script lah.
Every scandal same format.
Add one "I regret if anyone offended" and think case close.

Then come the Big Stage moment.

During one very important talking session in Big House,
Siao-Po suddenly drop one bomb story.

She say many years ago, she follow one young woman
go police station,
then one police officer say very insensitive things about
rape victim.

Wah.
Whole place silent.
Aircon also scared.

Immediately Big Big Minister stand up say:
"This allegation very serious. Need investigate."

Ask details.
Siao-Po say cannot give.
Say confidentiality.
Say don't want retraumatise victim.

Okay, sounds noble.
But investigation need info what.

Police check record.
Cannot find case.

Ask again.
Still no detail.

Ask again.
Still no detail.

Finally...

Boom.

Siao-Po admit:
She lied.
Not once.

Three times.

She never accompany victim.
She hear story from support group.
She also never get consent to say in Big House.

Then explanation come:
She herself kena sexual assault long time ago.

People feel sorry.
But hor...
Lie is lie leh.

Then **Committee-Committee** come out.
Panels, sub-panels, chairperson, vice-chairperson,
advisor, observer, recorder.
Whole alphabet soup.

End result?

Siao-Po resign.

But case continue.

Gang leadership say:

"We knew about the lie early, but we give her chance."

Give chance until lie repeat again in Big House.

Then say:

"Okay lah, resign."

Classic.

You thought end already?

No leh. Lagi solid one come out in 2025.

Got one Big Brother in TiTui Gang.

Very big shot one.

Talk very nice.

Always say values, integrity, trust.

Court later find this Big Brother lied to Committee.

Not once.

Two times.

One time say he told Siao-Po to keep quiet forever.

Another time say he won't judge her if she continue lie.

But in court he swear swear say:

"No no, I wanted truth."

Court say:

Cannot lah. You lied.

Convicted.

He appeal.

While appeal still running, he go one interview talk cock.

Say things like:

- Court maybe politically motivated
- Public opinion more important than court decision

Wah lau eh.

This one really tokong wayang max level.

In Singapore leh.

Rule of law country leh.

You say court less important than popularity ah?

NB!

Later Attorney-People say:

“Eh, this kind of talk is contempt.”

Ask him apologise.

Court uphold conviction.

Appeal dismissed.

Finally Big Brother say sorry.

Say he respect court.

Say politicians should not question judiciary.

Good lah.

But damage already done.

You see whole saga ah, very simple one.

One Siao-Po lie.

One Big Brother pretend blur.
 Whole gang diam diam.
 Everyone hope problem auto disappear.

This what we call head shell choked with sh*t.

You think we all blind and deaf ah?
 You think voters stupid ah?
 You think Singapore like some other country where you
 can anyhow talk and nothing happen ah?

Please lah.

Sure got people still support them one.
 Why?
 Because they want "different voice".

Different voice okay.
 But lying voice not okay.

Chinese got one saying:
 饭可以乱吃，话不能乱讲。
 Food can anyhow eat, words cannot anyhow say.

Words can sabo people.
 Words can sabo yourself.
 This one is jiajialat.

End of the day ah,
 Left right front back all kena.

Sibeh gau lat.

This world really is:
Simi Lan Sai Long Wu

Don't say never say hor.

Be accountable.

Be responsible.

Otherwise...

Tokong also cannot save you.

CHAPTER THREE - FROM HERITAGE TO AI WAN

This chapter ah, very painful one.

Pain until want laugh also laugh halfway then choke.

After Covid, Singapore suddenly like kena one Price
Awakening Spell.

Everything wake up together.

Rent wake up.

Electricity wake up.

Ingredients wake up.

Manpower wake up.

Only **salary still sleeping**.

In 2025, F&B die until like flies.

First 10 months only ah — 2,431 outlets close shop.

Two thousand four hundred thirty-one.

That one not statistics already.

That one is **obituary list**.

And don't think is lousy shop okay.

A lot are **heritage, family-run, ownself struggle for
decades** kind.

You know the type one:

老板老了，价钱没变，味道还在。

But landlord?

No feelings.

Rent increase until 49%... 57%... 100%.

Wah lau eh.

100% means what?

Means last year \$10k, this year \$20k.

Still expect owner smile and say "Thank you for opportunity".

Heritage brand close.

Hawker close.

Bakery close.

Cafe close.

Wine bar close.

Some stall close because they keep food cheap.

Some close because refuse to cheat customer.

Some close because cannot find staff.

Some close because cannot compete with chain that can pay double salary.

Then come the most Singaporean sentence of all time:

"Aiya, market forces lor."

Market forces your grandmother lah.

You think owner don't want survive meh?

They work until back pain, hand pain, heart pain.

Profit margin 3–8% only.

One small rent increase, whole business **flatline**.

Then diners also jialat.

Everyone complain expensive.

But still eat.

Why?

Because cook at home also expensive.

Gas expensive.

Oil expensive.

菜 expensive.

Then Singaporeans very smart one.

They say:

“Eh, JB cheaper.”

Then whole weekend go JB makan.

30–40% cheaper.

Eat like king.

Then come back Singapore complain:

“Why heartland so quiet now?”

Eh hello.

This one **chain reaction** leh.

Before Covid, price stable.

After Covid, everything upside down.

Then people say:

“Transport cost lor.”

"Energy cost lor."

"Ukraine war lor."

Yes lah.

One jackass start war, whole world pay bill.

Nobody stop him.

We all lan lan.

Then China also talk cock sing song.

US Trump also one kind.

World become:

You high, I high, everyone high.

Who cannot tahan, die first.

Heng ah, Singapore got reserves.

Can cushion.

But cushion how long?

COE like rocket.

Transport fare increase every year.

Then transport minister say zero disruption unrealistic.

Then food price disappear also unrealistic.

Government say:

"Singaporeans must help each other."

Then we ask ah:

Help how?

Operating cost so high, how bring down?

Rental?

Nobody touch.

Landlord earn until smile until cheek cramp.

Sibeh yao siu teh mia!

NB!

Conscience gone where?

No wonder so many millionaire.

Then you think deeper.

Point finger easy.

But when think harder...

Everything come back to 修養.

Your 修養 determines your height.

Landlord got choice.

Business owner got choice.

Consumer got choice.

Government got choice.

Help each other is not slogan.

It's action.

Use CDC vouchers properly.

Support heartland shops.

Don't only chase viral nonsense.

Don't bargain until hawker cry.

You help me, I help you.

Singapore stronger.

Otherwise?

More shutters down.

More memories gone.

More “used to have one very nice stall here”.

By then ah,
we all eat mall food, same-same everywhere,
then wonder why Singapore lost soul.

Then you all start to say this again,
“Singapore everything so expensive!”
So expensive is because of who?

Ai wan? Whose fault?

Sibeh jialat.
But still...
can be better.

If we want.

CHAPTER FOUR – CIVIL SERVANT VERY TOKONG, RESIDENT VERY TAHAN

You Talk Policy, We Mop Shit

This chapter ah, is not theory.

This one is lived experience.

You cannot Google this one.

You must step on it, smell it, and nearly slip on it.

Nowadays ah, when your new BTO flat ready to move in, you must do one thing first:

Lower expectation.

You think new estate means clean?

Means fresh paint?

Means orderly?

Eh hello, wake up.

Welcome to **Simi Lan Sai Long Wu: Municipal Edition.**

My place, **Punggol Point Woods.**

Move in **26 October 2023.**

Brand new, right?

Wrong.

First thing greet us is not neighbour.

Is **monkeys**.

Real monkeys ah.

Not metaphor.

Come downstairs, pillars got **shoe prints**.

Got **dried dog shit stains**.

Got rubbish here and there.

Cigarette butts decorate floor like modern art.

Pavement look like already tahan rain, sun, election,
three ministers.

As if estate already exist three years, not three months.

I look around and think:

"Eh... this one new ah? Or resale?"

Then I do the responsible Singaporean thing.

I report.

Contact Town Council.

At first okay.

They say they do walkabout.

They say they maintain estate.

I send photos.

Then what happen?

Diam diam.

Suddenly story change.

Cock and bull start flying.

Then radio silence.

Call call centre, they say will call back.

Call back?

Call ghost ah.

NB!

In the end, I must use my own connections to alert the useless MP.

That MP ah... wah.

Always shake head.

Talk like very educated.

But manners?

Zero.

Educated doesn't mean civilised, okay?

Heng ah, election come.

After election?

Taskman take over.

Suddenly things move.

Suddenly can solve.

Suddenly can reply.

Suddenly estate become visible.

So means what?

Means problem was never impossible.

Just **nobody bothered.**

These bunch of young civil servants ah...
Really **bo ga is**.

Resident complain, they act blur.
Email like black hole.
WhatsApp like museum exhibit.

Town Council say they autonomous.
Don't answer to anyone.

Autonomous until like **pirate ship**.

You talk yours.
I do mine.

That one not governance.
That one is **give-face culture gone wrong**.

Nowadays ah, I go straight to taskman.
Town Council already blacklist in my heart.

Limbeh is your nightmare, Punggol Town Council.

Then 2025 come.
Complaints **explode**.

Pigeon infestation at Waterway Terraces.
Years already.
Shit everywhere.
TikTok video viral.

Town Council promise survey.
Survey disappear.

Footpath hole report three times.

One year later still there.

HDB say TC problem.

TC say HDB problem.

Classic Tai Chi Federation.

Cleaning once a year.

Once a year leh.

This one not CNY spring cleaning.

This is **basic hygiene**.

Basement carpark leak.

Window hinge faulty.

Connectivity also faulty.

New estate ah.

Not Toa Payoh 1970 leh.

Then residents say Janil never around.

Only see during festive season.

Photo op, smile, wave.

Talk to residents?

Some say tone arrogant.

Promise after promise.

Action zero.

Then NS issue pop up again.

You serve or not serve aside —

respect must earn.

You behave like boss,

you get bossed around.

I talk to that Janil fellow like LKY style.
 Straight.
 No sugar.

Only then he come visit Blk 433B.
 After I siren until jialat.
 One more jialat thing ah.

Resident Network.

One RN take care **three estates**.
 Few people take care 4,000 residents.

Can meh??

I was ex-chairman of Hougang Ave 9 RC.
 500 units already enough to kill me.

Every day run business,
 still must think about residents.

Harmony.

Activities.

Kampong spirit.

Other RC have event, must show support.

My RC also organise.

Most of time, I foot the bill.

That is responsibility.

Now RN ah?

Very atas.

Very mysterious.

Nobody know who they are.

Nobody knock door.
 Machiam black ops team!
 No small talk.
 No ground sensing.

Then they complain residents no respect.

Eh hello.

You want respect,
earn it.

Don't kow peh kow bu.
 You behave like jackass,
 be prepared to be treated like jackass.

Simple.

This chapter is not anti-civil servant.
 Plenty of good ones.

This chapter is anti-**tokong attitude.**

Civil service is not throne.
 It is **service.**

You forget that,
 you get reminded.

Hard way.

Sibeh jialat.

CHAPTER FIVE – ART UNTIL SHIOK, ARTIST UNTIL BROKE

Gallery Very Bright, Wallet Very Dark


Singapore art scene ah... how to say?
Very happening, but also very hungry.

On paper, wah, sibeh tokong.
 Art fair one after another.
 Big names fly in.
 Champagne pop.
 Instagram full of white walls, black frames, serious faces.

Reality for many artists?

Strained flourish.

Blooming... but no fertiliser.

 **Everybody Got Talent, Nobody Got Rice Bowl**

Singapore got a lot of artists one, okay.
 Professional, amateur, weekend warrior, midnight painter, after-work sculptor, AI prompt artist, installation until neighbour complain.

Painting.

Ink.
 Sculpture.
 Photography.
 Performance.
 Digital.
 NFT (rest in peace).

Talent?

Confirm got.

Problem is not talent.

Problem is **survival**.

Big Institutions Doing Well, Small Ones Crying Softly

2025 very funny year.

Big boys doing great.

- Big international fair still draw crowd
- Gallery attendance looks good
- Museum revamp very impressive
- Long-term exhibition very cheem, very atas

You walk into museum, aircon cold, wall clean, lighting perfect.

You think:

“Wah Singapore art very powerful.”

Then you step out, go one indie space...

Closed.

Moved.

Temporarily suspended.

“Pop-up” (translation: cannot afford permanent).

Rent kill them.

Expectation kill them.

Nowadays people expect art space to:

- Educate
- Entertain
- Sell
- Host event
- Be inclusive
- Be sustainable
- Be profitable

All at once.

Eh hello.

This one art space or unicorn ah?

👁👁 People Say Proud, But Don't Buy

Survey say:

8 in 10 Singaporeans proud of local arts.

But only 3 in 10 actually go see.

Even fewer buy.

Proud is free one.

Buying need money.

Post-Covid crowd never fully come back.
 Ticketed shows still struggle.
 People say support, but weekend still go JB.
 Art also lose to buffet.

Study Art, Graduate Regret?

This one painful.

Many art students start with passion.
 End with PowerPoint.

More than **70%** don't continue arts after school.
 Why?

Because parents say:
 "Art cannot eat."

And market also say:
 "Correct."

Average local artist income?
 Around \$40k a year if lucky.
 Before CPF.
 Before studio rent.
 Before materials.

You work 10 years, still explaining to relatives what you do.

AI Come, Artist Panic

2025 also the year AI come and say:
 “Bro, I also can draw.”

Client say:
 “Can you do cheaper?”

AI say:
 “\$10 subscription.”

Artist stare at ceiling.

AI not enemy.
 But when market already small,
 this one really squeeze last bit of oxygen.

💰 **Art Fair Money: Got, But Not Yours**

Sales numbers very shiok to read.

- Affordable Art Fair break record
- Millions sold
- Thousands of artworks

Sounds good right?

But zoom in.

Mega galleries sell big.
 White wall names fly.

Small galleries?
 Some sell nothing.
 Some barely break even.

Sweet spot is under \$50k.

Most buyers are millennials now.

They like art, but also need justify to spouse.

“Investment piece” still magic word.

So How Artists Survive?

Now everyone pivot.

- Show art in MRT
- Use weird spaces
- Speed dating with collectors
- Blockchain provenance
- Virtual viewing rooms

Artist become marketer, admin, accountant, content creator, and therapist.

Some start pricing lower.

Some go works on paper.

Some photography.

Some payment plan.

Fractional ownership also come.

Art become installment plan.

But pricing still hardest.

Too cheap, people think no value.

Too expensive, nobody buy.

Self-worth vs market-worth.

Every artist fight this demon daily.

Government & Corporate Help – Got, But...

Support got lah.

Grants.

Patronage.

Corporate collection.

But tender process very cheem.

Paperwork kill soul.

Many artists say:

“I rather paint than fill form.”

Call for professional brokers, agents, managers getting louder.

Artists want create.

Not chase invoice.

Can Singapore Be Global Art Capital?

Big question.

Global stage?

Yes.

Infrastructure?

Yes.

Collectors?

Growing.

But local artist sustainability?
Still jialat.

You want global city,
but artist cannot pay rent?

You want culture,
but creator always struggling?

Art Week maybe need Art Month.
Align with F1, tourists, money.

But must not forget grassroot.

Final Question: Can Art Become Merchandise?

Answer ah...
Can. But must be careful.

Art can be product.
But if everything become merchandise,
soul will leak out.

Not everything must be monetised.
But artist must still eat.

Balance very hard.

End of Chapter Thought

Singapore art scene is like this:

Gallery lights bright.
Artist heart tired.

Talent plenty.
Money selective.

If you love art,
don't just clap.

Buy. Share. Support.

Otherwise one day you walk into museum and say:
"Eh, last time got local artist one right?"

Then someone reply:
"Ya lah... last time."



SIMI LAN SAI LONG WU

Big Issues!?!



LOBUT ONG

CHAPTER SIX – JAPAN SAY “ENOUGH”, CHINA SAY “YOU DIE”

Diplomacy Like Gang Fight, But Wear Suit

International issue ah... this one already not chess game.
This one is **kopitiam** argument escalate to gangster movie.

Late 2025, two countries stand up.
One clear throat.
One slam table.

Japan vs China.
Round very jialat.

J P One Sentence That Triggered Earthquake

Japan got new PM.
Let's call her Madam Iron Heart.
Small frame, big spine.

One day in Parliament she say one sentence only:

“If Taiwan kena attack, it becomes Japan's survival problem.”

That's it.

One sentence.

But this sentence ah...

Is not normal sentence.

This one is **legal nuclear button**.

In Japan law, if "survival-threatening",

Self-Defense Force can move.

Collective defense can activate.

Translation ah:

"You touch Taiwan, Japan cannot diam diam."

For decades Japan play "blur blur".

Strategic ambiguity.

Smile, bow, don't say too much.

This time?

No ambiguity. Only clarity.

China Reaction: From Keyboard Warrior to Horror Movie

China hear already, straight away explode.

Embassy people come out bark.

One diplomat post online something like:

"Chop off head" type language.

Wah lau eh.

Diplomacy become Netflix R18.

After Japan protest,
post suddenly disappear.
Then reappear in “polite” version.

Rewrite until very classy:

- “Pay heavy price”
- “Crushing defeat”
- “Serious countermeasures”

Same meaning lah.
Just remove blood word.

Like last time scold vulgar,
now scold with dictionary.

 **From Threats to Actions: Chop Not Head, Chop Wallet**

Then China say:
“Talk is cheap. Action better.”

So action come.

- Freeze assets of former Japanese defense big shot
- Ban Japanese seafood again
- Cancel concerts, films, culture events halfway
- Tell citizens don’t go Japan
- Travel agency told: cut Japan tours by 40%

Wah.

Japan think:

"I say one sentence only leh."

China reply:

"I reply with everything."

This one not diplomacy.

This one emotional damage.

Reporter Also Join Fight

Then come next level.

Chinese state media start questioning:

- "Okinawa should be independent?"
- "Japan sovereignty questionable?"

Wah lau eh.

This is tit-for-tat max version.

You touch my Taiwan,
I touch your Okinawa.

Japanese ministers hear already, not blur.

They reply straight:

"Human rights universal."

"Freedom of speech not bargaining chip."

"Don't bury nails and pretend nothing happened."

One NHK reporter even go off-script, support Chinese claim.

End up fired.

Japan very clear:

Internal discipline also must have.

🧠 **Big Difference: How Both Sides Play**

Look carefully ah.

China style:

- Loud
- Threaten
- Punish
- Rewrite history
- Use fear

Japan style:

- Calm
- Legal
- Straight
- No retract
- No drama

Madam Iron Heart never say sorry.

Never retract.

Never cry.

She just say:

"This is our security position."

Simple.

That kind of courage ah...
Rare.

China Always Say "Peace", But Carry Knife

China always say:
"We want peace."

But peace come with:

- Warship
- Ban
- Threat
- Beheading metaphor

This one not peace.

This one is **"Do what I want or else."**

And if you don't oblige?

Pay price.

This is why small countries all scared.

This is why region tense.

Why This Matters to Everyone

You think this only Japan problem?

No leh.

Philippines kena bully.

Taiwan kena intimidate.
Japan kena threaten.

Today Japan, tomorrow who?

When bully not stopped, bully grow.

Final Irony

China say Japan wrong to talk about Taiwan.
But China talk about Okinawa okay.

China say foreign interference bad.
But China interfere everywhere.

China say violence unacceptable.
But threaten beheading.

This kind logic ah...

Head Shell spoil one then say one.

End of Chapter Thought

Sometimes ah, peace is not about staying quiet.
It's about saying enough.

Japan said enough.

World watching.

And everybody know one thing now:

That one sentence...
changed the room temperature.

CHAPTER SEVEN – DRAGONLAND VS CHIP ISLAND

*You Want Taiwan, But You Also Want Wi-Fi, iPhone, AI,
Car, Missile... How?*

**NB DISCLAIMER (VERY IMPORTANT, DON'T PLAY
PLAY):**

All countries, leaders, armies, drills, dreams in this chapter are fictional characters.

Any similarity is because real world too drama until cannot hide.

This is commentary, satire, common sense mixed with kopi-o, not Dragonland official bedtime story.

1. Dragonland Got Obsession Problem

Let's be honest ah.

Dragonland's obsession with Chip Island is not love story.

It's not "family reunion".

It's control freak syndrome.

Chairman KPI come into power, suddenly everything got deadline:

- National rejuvenation
- Great revival
- Strong army
- Big projects
- Bigger slogans

But economy?

Youth unemployment?

Housing bubble?

Debt mountain?

Shhh... look there! Taiwan!

Classic diversion tactic.

When house inside messy, shout at neighbour easier.

2. Three Reasons Dragonland Die-Die Want Chip Island

(A) National Pride Until Cannot Lose Face

Chip Island is used as **emotional insurance**.

Whenever things not going well, just say:
 “Foreign forces! Separatists! National humiliation!”

Immediately everyone clap, cry, share post.

Lobut translation:
Use Taiwan to patch domestic headache.

(B) Geography: First Island Chain KNN

Chip Island sitting there like **door stopper**.

Dragonland navy want go Pacific, must squeeze past.
 Submarine want sneak, kena watch.

So from pure military POV, yes, Taiwan very irritating.

But irritation ≠ justification.

Mosquito also irritating.
 You don’t burn whole house to kill mosquito, right?

(C) Chips, Chips, Chips – The World’s Brain

This one very funny.

Dragonland want Chip Island,
 but Chip Island controls 92% of advanced chips.

Advanced chips power:

- AI
- Smartphones

- Electric cars
- Missiles
- Satellites
- Data centres

Meaning what?

If war start and chip factories explode or shut down,
whole world kena stroke.

Including Dragonland.

You want eat cake,
but you burn bakery.

Logic where?

3. 2025 Strategy: Not War, But Scare Until You Pee

Dragonland smart lah.
They don't rush invasion.

They do **grey-zone nonsense**:

- Big drills
- Surround island
- Blockade rehearsal
- Coast guard "law enforcement"
- Airspace intrusion
- Cyber attack
- Psychological warfare

Translation:

Harass until you tired, scared, divided, confused.

Like gangster stand outside your house everyday:
 “No problem lah, just passing by.”

4. “Justice Mission”, “Strait Thunder”... Name So Heroic

2025 drills got very drama name:

- Justice Mission
- Strait Thunder

Sound like Marvel movie.

But meaning simple:
“We can choke you anytime.”

This kind thing is not training already.
 This is **message delivery**.

5. Dare or Not Dare Attack?

Let’s answer properly.

Can attack? Yes.

Will attack now? Very risky.

Why risky?

Because amphibious invasion is **hell mode**:

- Need air superiority
- Need sea control
- Need port intact

- Need logistics non-stop
- Need no foreign intervention

One wrong step, whole thing collapse.

And worst part?

If fail, CCP legitimacy kena fatal damage.

Chairman KPI cannot afford that.

So current play is:

Prepare until 2027, scare until people blink.

6. Silicon Shield: Why Everyone Nervous

Chip Island not protected by army alone.

It's protected by **global addiction to chips**.

You bomb Chip Island, means:

- Cars stop production
- iPhone delay
- AI training halt
- Military hardware short circuit

Estimated loss?

Trillions.

This is why countries may not love Chip Island, but they **need** Chip Island.

7. "Other Countries Will Protect Chip Island?" – Complicated

They won't all rush in shouting "Avengers Assemble".

But they will:

- Sanction until Dragonland economy cry
- Cut tech access
- Escort ships
- Supply weapons
- Isolate banking system

Not instant war.

But **slow suffocation**.

Dragonland economy is export-dependent.
Choke trade, pain level sibe high.

8. Eastern Pearl Effect: Why Nobody Believe "Peaceful Reunification"

Eastern pearl taught everyone one lesson:

Promise today ≠ Reality tomorrow

Autonomy say got.

Freedom say got.

Then slowly disappear.

So when Dragonland say:

"Trust me lah, peaceful one."

Chip Island reply:
 “Trust your grandmother.”

Credibility gone is gone.

9. Final Question: Why Dragonland Still Act Like This?

Because coercion cheap.

Threatening cost less than fighting.
 Shouting cost less than rebuilding economy.
 Blaming outsiders easier than fixing inside.

But problem is:
 You threaten too long, people prepare.

Then your threat lose effect.

← END Lobut Ong Closing Slap

Dragonland want:

- Taiwan
- Chips
- Trade
- Respect
- Fear
- Silence

Sorry ah.

World not buffet line.

You cannot take everything and still expect people clap.

If you keep flexing until whole region anxious,
you don't look strong.

You look like someone who afraid of losing control.

Chip Island is not small fry.
It's the world's CPU.

Crash it,
everyone hang.
Including you.

CHAPTER EIGHT - WA LAU! DIAM DIAM EXERCISE!

History Say Family Feud, Reality Say Global Headache

Lobut Ong Disclaimer (Read First, Don't Later Say Nobody Warn You):

This chapter is history + satire + common sense, all mixed until very shiok.

Names like Dragonland, Chip Chip Island, 1st CEO, Peasant Boss, Little Red Dot are fictional labels.

Facts are based on international historical consensus, not Dragonland's karaoke version.

1. Long Long Ago: Same Roots, Different Destiny

Before missiles, before drills, before Twitter generals,
Dragonland and Chip Chip Island were same family tree.

Chip Chip Island first inhabitants were Austronesian people.

Dragonland records mention the island early early, but
honestly ah,
for centuries, Dragonland also boh steady control.

Then Europeans come.

Dutch, Spanish — all try luck.

Until one Ming loyalist, General Koxinga, chase them out
and set up short-lived kingdom.

Later Dragonland's Qing empire take over,
then finally, in 1885, say:

"Okay lah, official province."

Very short-lived pride.

2. One War Lose, Whole Island Fly Away

1895

Dragonland old dynasty lose war to Rising Sun Nation.

Result?

Chip Chip Island give away.

50 years under Japanese rule.

Say what you want,

Japanese rule was strict, harsh, suppress culture.

But infrastructure?

Roads, rail, education, systems — all solid.

This part Dragonland don't like to admit.

3. WWII Over: Dragonland 1st CEO Take Back... Then Collapse

1945

Japan lose war.

Chip Chip Island return to Dragonland, under **Dragonland 1st CEO**.

But mainland Dragonland already on fire.

Civil war.

One side:

- Dragonland 1st CEO (old regime, corruption, bureaucracy)

Other side:

- One Peasant Boss with ideology, discipline, and rural support

Endgame?

1945

Peasant Boss win.

New Dragonland HQ set up.

4. The Great Retreat: Run Until Island, Still Say Temporary

Dragonland 1st CEO lose badly.

So he grab:

- Gold
- Troops
- Files
- Dreams
- And about **1.5–2 million supporters**

Then **chao ah beng style**, retreat to Chip Chip Island.

Say one thing only:

“This is temporary.”

That “temporary” last until **2026**.

5. Cold War Years: Two Dragons, One World Blur

For decades, both sides shout:

“I am real Dragonland!”

UN also blur.

Then 1971:

UN say: “Okay, Peasant Boss version is official.”

Chip Chip Island kena kick out.

1979:

Big Western Boss switch recognition,
but pass one special law to still protect Chip Chip Island.

This one call:

Say one thing, do another thing.

6. Management Decide Everything (This Part Very Painful)

Now here comes the part that really 刺痛 Dragonland ego.

Same people.

Same culture.

Same history.

But **different management.**

Chip Chip Island slowly open up:

Land reform

Education

Export economy

Industrial planning

Later democracy

Dragonland mainland?

Centralise power

Control speech

Big slogans
Bigger fear

Result?

Chip Chip Island become one of **Four Little Dragons**
(together with South Taiji, Eastern Pearl, Little Red Dot).

Dragonland remain poor and isolated for long time.

7. Chip Chip Island Miracle: No Shout, Just Build

Chip Chip Island did boring but correct things:

Land to the tiller
Farmers become owners
Owners invest in industry
Cheap labour → export
Export → capital
Capital → technology

Then one genius move:

Pure-play foundry model.

“You design, I manufacture.”

CMST born.

Boom.

Chip Chip Island become world's chip kitchen.

Phones.

Cars.

AI.

Missiles.

Satellites.

Everything need Chip Chip Island.

8. Dragonland Catch Up... Then Become Arrogant

Later, Dragonland change policy.

Little Red Dot help open door.

Foreign investors flood in.

Factories everywhere.

GDP rocket.

Suddenly Dragonland think:

"I am back. I am strong. I want everything."

Under **Current Dragon**, arrogance expand faster than population.

Then eye turn to Chip Chip Island.

9. Diam Diam Exercise: Fear as Weapon

Dragonland don't attack directly.

Too risky.

Instead they do:

“Diam diam exercise.”

Fly plane
Sail ship
Fire missile
Encircle island

Then say:
“Routine training only.”

This is psychological warfare.

Hope investors scared.
Hope citizens scared.
Hope politicians panic.

10. Oops... Chip Chip Island Globalise Its Chips

But Dragonland underestimate one thing.

Chip Chip Island already **spread its semiconductor roots** to other countries.

Now chips are:

Big Western Boss interest
Rising Sun interest
Ang Mo Group interest

Touch Chip Chip Island =
touch world economy.

So intimidation become **global issue**.

Dragonland now buay tahan.

11. From Civil War to Global Flashpoint

What started as:

- Civil war
- Ideology fight
- Family feud

Now become:

- Semiconductor war
- Supply chain war
- Global security war

Justice Mission 2025 drills show one thing very clearly:

This is no longer local problem.

←
END Lobut Ong Final Word

Dragonland always say:

“This is internal matter.”

World reply quietly:

“Sorry ah, your internal matter runs the world’s CPU.”

History shows one simple truth:

Chip Chip Island succeed not because of bloodline,
but because of **management, discipline, and long-term thinking.**

Dragonland want Chip Chip Island back,

but don't want to become like Chip Chip Island.

That's why they shout.

That's why they threaten.

That's why they exercise.

But shouting cannot replace governance.

So now everyone watching.

Not blinking.

Because this time ah...

Diam diam exercise already become global alarm.

CHAPTER NINE – EAST MIDDLE LUAN LUAN HOOT!

*Everybody Say Want Peace, Everybody Still Holding
Chair*

Lobut Ong Safety Disclaimer (Before Anyone KPKB):

All countries, organisations, leaders in this chapter are fictional names.

Any resemblance to real-world places or people is because history itself very noisy.

This is political commentary, not instruction manual, not war tutorial, not Telegram channel.

1. The East Middle Problem: Longer Than Kopitiam Queue

As of **January 2026**, the **Desert Strip Saga** has entered **Year Three** since the Big Bang attack of October 2023.

Now got ceasefire, yes.
But this ceasefire ah...
Like putting plaster on cracked dam.

Looks okay from far.
Up close, water still leaking.

This mess didn't start yesterday.
This one already **75 years ongoing subscription**.

2. Very Old Fight, Still Same Script

Once upon a time, two groups argue over one piece of land.

One side:

- **Sunland** – modern army, strong allies, trauma from past genocide, always say “security first”.

Other side:

- **Sandland** – displaced people, refugee camps, no state, no proper army, always say “justice first”.

Then inside Sandland, one group come out very fierce.

Let's call them **Green Headband Group (GHG)**.

Founded late 1980s.

Say they protect Sandland.

Actually also very good at rockets and tunnels.

2007:

GHG kick out all rivals and take over **Dusty Strip**.

Since then?

Cycle repeat like washing machine:

Rocket

Bomb

Blockade

Ceasefire

Repeat

3. October 2023: Everything Explode

One fine morning, GHG do one **shock-and-horror attack**.

Kill around 1,200 Sunland civilians.

Take hostages.

Sunland snap.

Reply with **full-scale destruction mode**.

By early 2026, over **70,000 Sandland civilians dead**,
Dusty Strip flattened like pancake.

Both sides say same thing:

"I had no choice."

World say:
 "Enough already."

4. Phase One Peace: Temporary Pause Button

Late 2025, Big Western Broker come in.

Broker say:
 "Enough killing. Press pause."

So deal struck:

Hostages released
 Prisoners exchanged
 Ceasefire

As of early 2026, it's holding... barely.

Like MRT during peak hour:
 Still moving, but one sneeze away from breakdown.

5. Everyone Got Plan, Nobody Agree

So what now?

Experts throw many ideas:

Disarm GHG

Sunland say:
 "No guns, no rockets, no tunnels."

GHG reply:
 "If no guns, we die."

Some suggest exile:
Send remaining fighters overseas.

Problem?

Fighters say:
“You think this is internship?”

International Babysitter Force

Idea: bring in **Arab Neighbour Peacekeepers** or UN-style force.

Sounds nice.

Reality?

Nobody want body bags
Nobody want blame
Everybody want influence

Rebuild Dusty Strip

World Bank create fund.

UN pass resolution.

But rebuild under who?

- GHG still lurking
- Old Sandland Authority weak and unpopular
- Sunland say “cannot trust them”

So rebuild also stuck.

6. Can Another War Be Avoided?

Short answer: **Can, but very fragile.**

Long answer:

If ideology not addressed,
guns can disappear today,
but anger remain tomorrow.

Without real political future for Sandland people,
GHG or next version GHG will appear.

Sunland also warn:

“If ceasefire break, 2026 will be decisive.”

Meaning what?

Meaning next round won't be small.

7. Why Government Also Cannot Change?

Here is the dirty secret.

In **Sunland**:

Current PM survive on **extreme-right support**.

No elections yet.

Focus on military “wins” to boost image.

Strike here, bomb there, talk tough.

Hope voters forget domestic mess.

In **Sandland**:

GHG weakened but not dead.

Alternative leadership?

- Old Authority too weak

- Too corrupt
- Too disconnected

So power vacuum remains.

No leadership = no future.

8. Everyone Say Want Peace, But...

Sunland say:

"No GHG."

Sandland say:

"No occupation."

GHG say:

"No surrender."

World say:

"Please lah."

But nobody willing to give first.

So ceasefire becomes intermission, not ending.



Lobut Ong Final Slap

East Middle problem is not religious.

Not ethnic.

Not ancient hatred.

It's **power + fear + politics + trauma**, all mix until cannot

separate.

Everyone claim victim.

Everyone hold weapon.

Everyone say peace, but still gripping chair.

Until leaders willing to lose power,
and people allowed real future,

This region will continue to...

luan luan hoot.

And the world will keep watching,
shaking head,

sending aid,

and praying the next explosion not too big.

CHAPTER TEN – BEAR VS URANIUM

“Special Operation” Until Season 4, Still Not Cancelled

Lobut Ong Safety Notice:

Bearland and Uraniumland are fictional characters.

Any resemblance to real countries is because real world plot already too obvious, writer cannot even hide.

This chapter is satire + facts + laugh-until-drop coping mechanism.

1. How This Bear Start Fighting Uranium

Long long time ago, Bearland and Uraniumland same gang.

Same passport.

Same army.

Same queue for bread.

Then 1991 come.

Big Union collapse like old HDB lift.

Uraniumland say:

“Eh, I want independence.”

Bearland say:

“Okay lah... but don’t go too far ah.”

For many years, still okay.

Speak same language.

Trade still got.

Relatives still marry.

But Uraniumland slowly change hairstyle.

- Look West
- Talk democracy
- Join EU club
- Flirt with NATO

Bearland see already, heart itchy.

2. 2014: Bearland Say “You Cross Line Already”

Bearland say:

"This one security issue."

So Bearland take Peninsula-X (Crimea) and help some "very enthusiastic locals" in East Uraniumland start trouble.

War level?

Low intensity.

But still kill 14,000 people before 2022.

Bearland say:

"No war what, just misunderstanding."

World say:

"Bro... people already dead."

3. 2022: Bearland Go Full Bear Mode

Feb 24, 2022.

Bearland wake up one morning and say:

"Today good day for regime change."

Multi-direction invasion.

Missiles flying.

Tanks rolling.

Plan:

3 days settle.

Reality:

Kyiv say: "You sure?"

Capital didn't fall.
 Bearland kena embarrassed.

So war change mode:
Long, ugly, grindy.

4. January 2026: Season Four, Still Renewed

As of Day 1,410, war still on.

Battlefield situation

- Bearland now occupy about 20% of Uraniumland
- 2025 was Bearland's best year of land gain since 2022
- About 5,600 km² captured (sounds small, but people live there lah)

Human cost

- Verified civilian deaths: 13,300+
- Military casualties: hundreds of thousands
- Uraniumland claim Bearland lost 1.2 million troops
 (Real number? Nobody knows, but jialat is confirmed.)

Winter 2026

Bearland now using:

- Drones
- Missiles
- Darkness
- Cold

Target?

Electricity.

Because if you cannot freeze soldiers,
freeze civilians.

Wah... this one really **Bear logic.**

5. Suddenly Everyone Want Peace (After 4 Years)

2026 start.

UN say:

"This war senseless and unjustified."

Everyone nod.

Even Bearland nod (slowly).

Uraniumland President say:

"Peace deal 90% ready."

World clap.

Then realise...

6. The Last 10% Is Where People Die

That 10% includes:

Territory

Uraniumland say:

"My land, no give."

Bearland say:

"New reality, please accept."

Translation:

"I take already, don't be childish."

☢ Nuclear Power Plant

Europe's biggest nuclear plant stuck in war zone.

Both sides say:

"I protect safety."

IAEA say:

"Please don't sneeze near reactor."

This one not political already.

This one everyone can die together.

🛡 Security Guarantees

Uraniumland say:

"I need protection or you come again."

Bearland say:

"No NATO, no backstop, you must trust me."

Trust.

After 2022.

7. Proposed Solutions (All Sound Nice on Paper)

Option 1: Korean-Style Armistice

Freeze line.

DMZ.

Nobody admit defeat.

Basically:

Pause game, don't off console.

Option 2: Strategic Neutralization

Help Uraniumland become so strong and resilient that Bearland lose interest.

Like saying:

"You can bully, but you won't enjoy it."

Option 3: Referendum

Uraniumland citizens vote on peace plan.

Bearland say:

"Vote what vote?"

Option 4: Use Frozen Bearland Money

About **\$163 billion** frozen assets.

Idea:

"You break it, you pay."

Bearland reply:

"You dare?"

World reply:

"We discussing."

8. Why Still Cannot Stop?

Because both sides think 2026 maybe win more.

Bearland think:

"Another push, maybe better deal."

Uraniumland people think:

"Give up land now, next time sure kena again."

Survey say 74% of Uraniumland citizens refuse peace if must give Donbas.

So leaders stuck.

9. Lobut Ong Diagnose This Madness

This war is not about land only.

It's about:

- Ego
- Fear
- Power
- History trauma
- One man don't want lose face

Bearland behave like bully who already punch people,
now say:
"Let's talk peace."

Uraniumland reply:
"You punch first, then talk?"



How to Stop This Tyrannic Nonsense (Real Talk)

To stop bully behavior, world need two hands:



One hand = Exit Ramp

- Ceasefire that works
- Monitors
- Gradual compromise



Other hand = Hard Deterrence

- Sanctions that hurt
- No reward for aggression
- Real consequences

Only soft talk = bully rest then punch again.

Only hard punch = endless war.



Final Laugh-Till-Drop Truth

Bearland say:
"This is special operation."

World say:
"Bro, season 4 already."

Uraniumland say:
"We just want to live."

World say:
"Same."

Until leaders stop treating war like chess,
and start treating humans like humans...

This show will keep renewing.

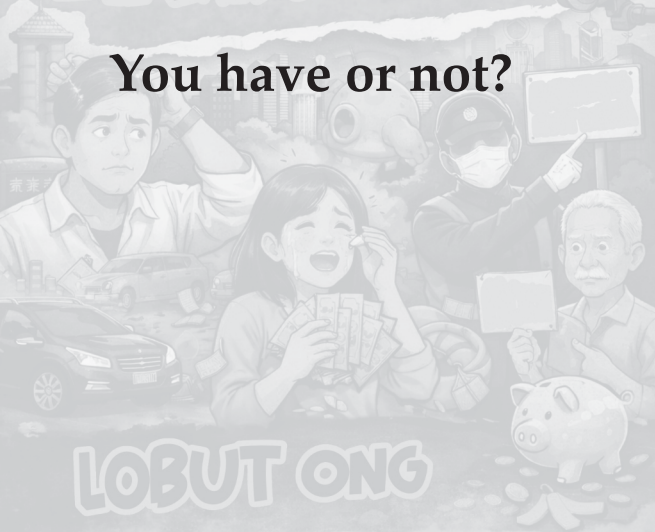
No finale.

Only reruns.



SIMI LAN SAI LONG WU

You have or not?



LOBUT ONG

CHAPTER ELEVEN — RESPECT? SIMI LAI EH?

What Is That? Can Eat or Not? Got Calories or Not?

Respect.

Nowadays, this word feels like a mythical creature.

Everyone talks about money.

Status.

Power.

Nobody talks about basic human decency.

Here, it looks like everyone is permanently in bo-chap mode.

Some people's inner voice is very clear:

"I pay, I'm king."

"I give you a job, you listen."

"I pay you to work, don't talk back."

Wah.

Really like that meh?

So because you pay,

I must bow, kneel, clap, and thank the heavens for your presence?

Is your brain stuck in shit, or just permanently buffering?

👉 “I Pay, Therefore I Rule” — Who Taught You This Nonsense?

You pay money,
so you’re a king?

Jackass lah.

How much did you actually pay?

You pay **peanuts**,
then expect **cow-cart-wheel** results?

Let’s be very clear:

Your budget can only buy **sweet potato**,
not truffle.

You want premium output?
Try doing something revolutionary:

👉 Pay properly.

👉 Speak properly.

Then ask again whether people will run away.

You won’t dare —

because deep down, you already know:

The problem isn’t others.
It’s you.

👑 Fake King & Queen Syndrome (Extremely Common)

These clowns come in **all shapes, all sizes, all countries**.
And **ONLY Chinese** behave like that!

Ah! Aiyo, paiseh, kena you, is it?
Disagree? You sure?

Young ones think they're bold.
Old ones think they're wise.

Same disease.

- Talk down to everyone
- Act blur when wrong
- Demand respect nonstop
- Display zero manners

Then the classic line:

"That's how the world works."

Bullshit.

That's not how the world works.
That's how people with no upbringing survive.

💡 Your Manners Talk Even When You Shut Up

You don't need to introduce yourself.

The way you speak.
The way you pay.
The way you treat people who can't help you —

That's your resume.

Your **mindset** and **manners** speak louder than your wallet ever will.

👉 **Respect Is Not a Subscription Service**

Repeat after me:

- *Manners are what you give.*
- *Respect is what you earn.*

You cannot behave like trash
and then shout, "Why nobody respects me?"

That's like refusing to cook
but demanding a feast.

👉 **Young Man, Old Man — Same Same Only**

Don't pretend this is an age issue.

Young ones say:

"I have money, I'm powerful."

Got money, so what? Powerful? Really meh? You sure?

Old ones say:

"I've eaten more salt than you've eaten rice."

Siao liao! No wonder, so kiam siap!

End result?

Both forgot how to be human.

Different ages.

Same nonsense.

Let's Be Honest (This One Might Hurt)

In many Chinese communities,
this “money equals authority” clown show appears extra
often.

Not because anyone is special —
but because too many people were never taught to
reflect.

So the real question isn't:

“Why are people like this?”

It's:

“Am I like this?”

If this chapter annoyed you,
if you felt attacked,
if you wanted to argue —

Congratulations.

You still have hope.

Respect cannot be eaten.

But without it,
everything you eat tastes like shit.

Want to be king?

Learn how to behave first.

Otherwise, you're just
a clown with some money.

CHAPTER TWELVE — TRUST? YOU KNOW WHAT IS THAT OR NOT?

Extinct Liao. Only Fossil Left.

Trust ah...

In this era, trust is a dinosaur.

Long time ago got.

Now only left bones.

Put in museum.

Kids walk past, ask:

“Mummy, last time people really trusted each other meh?”

When you engage someone for service, you think it's just money meh?

Hello—behind that transaction got whole human value bundle one:

- Manners
- Honour
- Accountability
- Responsibility
- Respect

But you know all these or not?

Look at the nonsense happening around the world.
Look at the nonsense in this book.

You think these people understand?

To them, all this is just:

“Simi lan sai lah.”

New Logic of the Modern Human

Nowadays everyone same script:

- “Money more important lah.”
- “Everyone also doing what.”
- “Why I cannot do?”
- “Not illegal right?”

Wah—logic very strong.


As long as:

- Can earn
- Can get away
- Not yet explode

Everything OK.

Best part?

They genuinely think:

 “It’s fine.”

💣 Until Everything Explodes

Then one day,
boom.

Trust gone.
Relationship gone.
Reputation gone.
Case come.

Then suddenly they ask:

"Eh... why like that?"

"Why people angry?"

"Why kena scold?"

"Why no one trust me?"

Hello ah—
you throw rubbish every day,
then complain why got flies?

NB, jin chiak wu yiaa!

(Really eat too much nonsense until brain spoil.)

🧠 The Real Problem

The problem is not people don't know right from wrong.

The problem is:
They choose **not to care**.

They forget manners.
They ignore responsibility.

They mock respect.
They trade honour for convenience.

And worst of all—
they think this is normal.

How Trust Really Dies

Trust doesn't die suddenly.

It dies when:

- People justify bad behaviour
- People say “everyone also do”
- People avoid responsibility
- People treat humans like vending machines

Put money → expect obedience.

That one not trust.
That one is delusion.

Lobut Ong Final Slap

Trust is not automatic.
Trust is not free.
Trust is not guaranteed.

Trust is built when you:

Behave properly
Keep your word

Take responsibility
Remember you're human

If not—

Don't ask why nobody trusts you.

Because trust didn't leave you.

You chased it away.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN — MANNERS: EXTINCT, FOSSILISED, ONLY LEFT TEETH

Laugh First, Then Cry, Then Realise: “Eh... I Was That Idiot Before.”

In Chapter 12, we talk about trust.

Now we talk about its twin brother who also died very early — manners.

Confirm extinct already.

Not endangered.

Not “needs awareness”.

Gone. Finito. Sayonara.

If manners were an animal,

National Geographic would write:

*“Last spotted in public around the early 2000s.
Cause of death: entitlement, laziness, and too much
‘everyone also do’.”*

 **Public Place = Your Personal Podcast Studio, Is It?**

Nowadays, public places got one new feature:

Free Live Commentary.

Bus? Podcast.
 MRT? Talk show.
 Lift? Family meeting.

One fellow talking on speakerphone like this:

“EH I TELL YOU AH, MY BOSS DAMN STUPID—”

Whole carriage forced to listen.

People move away,
 he louder.

People stare,
 he stare back.

In his head:

“Why people so sensitive?”

Bro.

We sensitive because your voice has no off button.

👉 Feet on Seats: Welcome to the Foot Museum

Then got this classic artwork:

- **Shoe on seat**
- **Shoe on pole**
- **Shoe everywhere**

Bus become **Nike showroom**.

Someone tell nicely,
 he offended.

"What? Just feet only."

Yes, feet only.

But manners already missing since Jurassic period.

And some still argue until court case come,
fine come,
charge come.

Then suddenly:

"Why law so harsh?"

Eh hello,
your foot harsher.

MRT Become Zoo: Monkey See, Monkey Swing

Another crowd favourite:

Kid hanging on MRT pole like auditioning for Planet Earth.

Swing here.
Swing there.

Train moving.
People standing.

Parents?
Filming.

Smile smile.

When someone stare, parent glare back like:

"You don't like kids ah?"

We like kids.

We just don't like future idiots being trained live.

♂ **Running in MRT: Olympic Trials, Singapore Edition**

Doors about to close.

Suddenly someone activate sprint mode.

撞人?

No sorry.

Step on toe?

No apology.

Late?

Everyone else's fault.

He thinks he hero.

But to everyone else,

he's just a moving hazard with no manners.

Void Deck Concerts: 7AM Edition

True story:

Morning 7am.

Void deck.

Microphone.

Speaker louder than wedding dinner.

Residents complain.

Organiser reply:

“Community bonding.”

Bonding for who?

The whole block bonded together...
by hatred.

Illegal Also Can, As Long As I Not Caught

Then got another genius logic:

- “Everyone also selling.”
- “Small thing only.”
- “Why target me?”

Hello.

Everyone also speed,
but you kena summon, right?

You do illegal thing,
still want sympathy?

Wah lao eh.

The Sentence That Destroyed Civilization

Repeat after me:

“Everyone also do.”

This sentence has:

- Murdered manners
- Buried responsibility
- Cremated shame

If everyone jump into drain,
you also jump?

If everyone act like pest,
society confirm smell like rubbish.

Mirror Time (Don't Run)

Okay.

Laugh finished already.

Now answer honestly:

- Ever talk too loud in public?
- Ever play video without earphones?
- Ever rush and knock people?
- Ever think “aiya small thing only”?

If yes...

Congratulations.

You are not evil.

You are just **human... but temporarily stupid.**

Good news?
You can still upgrade.

Why Manners Really Died

Not because people don't know.

Because people think:

- "Nobody will say."
- "Nobody dare stop me."
- "I paid already."

Manners didn't die because of law.

Manners died because people stopped giving a damn.

Lobut Ong's Final Slap (Gentle One)

Manners don't make you rich.
But no manners make you very unforgettable — in a bad way.

You may not see it.
But everyone else does.

So next time before you shout, run, swing, blast, act blur
—
pause.

Don't become:

- A historic moron
- A public nuisance
- A walking pest
- A future meme

Be human again.

Civilised one.

Otherwise next chapter might not be about **“people like that”**.

It might be about you.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN — ACCOUNTABILITY & RESPONSIBILITY: WHERE GOT? LEFT AT HOME AH?

*Laugh Until Drop... Then Realise Why Everything
Become Gao Lat*

After talking so much about manners, cannot run away
one —
confirm must talk about its two missing siblings:

- 👉 Accountability
- 👉 Responsibility

These two ah...
not extinct.

They just permanently on MC.

🏍️ **PMA, E-Bike, E-Everything — Suddenly Everyone
King of the Road**

Don't know since when,
some people wake up one morning and decide:

"Today I am king."

PMA zooming on expressway.
E-bike fly past pedestrian crossing.
Cyclist weave left right like playing Mario Kart.

Road rules?
Optional.

Helmet?
 Decoration.

Pedestrians?
 NPC only.

Then accident happen.

Police stop them.

Their face immediately change to lan lan buay song mode.

You know that face —
 like whole world owe them money.

😏 Classic Reactions of These Clowns

When kena stop:

- “Why stop me?”
- “Everyone also do.”
- “I only go short distance.”
- “I didn’t know cannot.”

Wah, suddenly all become **Primary One student**.

Just now speeding like Fast & Furious.
 Now brain size become peanut.

🤪 Logic of the Irresponsible Species

Their thinking very simple:

- If no accident → I smart
- If accident → bad luck
- If people injured → not my fault
- If kena fine → government too harsh

Never once ask:

"Maybe I shouldn't be doing this in the first place?"

That question allergic to them.

Road Is Shared Space, Not Your Personal Stage

Road is for:

- Cars
- Cyclists (who behave)
- Pedestrians (who want to go home alive)

Not for:

- Ego racing
- Showoff
- "I paid so I king" syndrome

You ride PMA like F1 car,
don't act surprised when people angry.

"Why So Many Cameras?" — Because You Cannot Be Trusted

Then some complain:

"Why install so many cameras?"
"Big Brother watching us."

Hello ah.

If people know how to behave,
camera no job one.

Cameras exist because:

- Too many blur
- Too many stubborn
- Too many think rules are suggestions

Camera not targeting you.

Your behaviour is.

🧠 Accountability Means What?

Accountability means:

- You do wrong → you own it
- You cause problem → you fix it
- You endanger others → you answer for it

Not:

- Act blur
- Act victim
- Blame system
- Blame everyone except yourself

Responsibility is not punishment.
It's **basic adulthood**.

👤 Why People Hate Accountability?

Because accountability:

- Exposes stupidity
- Costs money
- Hurts ego
- Requires shame

And shame ah...

nowadays also dinosaur.

Mirror Time Again (Don't Pretend You Innocent)

Be honest:

- Ever bend rule because “small thing only”?
- Ever think “won’t happen one”?
- Ever assume others will give way?

That moment you did that,
you already joined the clown club.

Difference is whether you stay inside or graduate out.

Lobut Ong's Final Whack (No Violence, Just Truth)

Accountability and responsibility are not there to make
your life difficult.

They are there to:

- Keep others safe
- Keep society sane
- Keep you from becoming headline news

You want freedom?

Earn it.

You want respect?

Behave.

Otherwise don't cry when people call you:

- Moron
- Jackass
- Public nuisance
- Because that one not insult.

That one job description.



SIMI LAN SAI LONG WU

LAST BREATHE



LOBUT ONG

AFTERMATH — LAUGH UNTIL DIE, THEN WAKE UP STILL SAME WORLD

A Proper Ending for an Improper World

So.

You finally reach the end.

If you're still alive, congrats.

If you laugh until nearly choke, also normal.

If you read everything and think,

“Wah lao eh, this world really siao liao”

—then good. You got the message.

Let's Do a Quick Replay (Like End Credits Montage)

In case you forget what you just survived:

- Politics: Wayang until Oscar also shy
- Transport: Fare go up, service go down, explanation go nowhere
- Town Councils: Autonomous until residents also don't know who in charge
- World Leaders: Play chess with human lives, call it “strategy”
- Retail & Hawkers: Die quietly while rent laugh

loudly

- Art Scene: Talent got, money no, passion kena squeeze
- International Conflicts: Big countries fight, small people bleed
- Trust: Extinct dinosaur
- Manners: Fossilised
- Respect: Can't eat, so nobody want
- Accountability & Responsibility: Always on MC
- Public Behaviour: MRT become zoo, road become Mario Kart

Everything also have.

Simi lan sai long wu.

 **The World Is Funny... Until You Realise It's Not**

You laughed, right?

You laughed at:

The clown on PMA

The idiot on speakerphone

The king-wannabe boss

The act-blur politician

The cyclist who think he immortal

The neighbour who blast music at 7am

You laughed and thought:

“Wah, these people damn stupid.”

Then suddenly—
one dangerous thought creep in:

“Eh... why I see this every day?”

Because these people are not rare.

They are **everywhere**.

Plot Twist: The Joke Might Be Us

Here’s the uncomfortable punchline:

Every clown you laughed at
was once laughing at someone else.

Every “that idiot”
was once someone thinking,

“Aiya, small thing only.”

Nobody wakes up wanting to be a public nuisance.
People just slowly stop caring.

One shortcut here.
One excuse there.
One “everyone also do” later.

Then boom —
you’re Chapter Thirteen.

Why Everything Became Like This

Not because humans are bad.

Because:

We normalised nonsense
 We laughed instead of correcting
 We avoided confrontation
 We outsourced responsibility

And we told ourselves:

"It's fine lah."

Until it wasn't.

Why We Still Laugh Anyway

Because if we don't laugh,
 we will go mad.

Laughing is how we survive:

MRT breakdown
 Global madness
 Social decay
 Everyday stupidity

Laughter is therapy.

But laughter without reflection is just entertainment.

What This Book Was Actually Trying to Say (Don't

Panic)

This book is not asking you to:

- Save the world
- Be saint
- Police everyone

Too tiring.

It's only asking one small thing:

👉 **Don't add to the mess.**

That's it.

- Use earphones.
- Queue properly.
- Ride properly.
- Pay properly.
- Speak properly.
- Behave like human.

Very low standard already.

🔊 **Lobut Ong's Final Curtain Call**

If after this book you:

- Laugh a bit
- Think a bit
- Feel a bit paiseh
- Behave a bit better

Then this book win already.

If not?

Never mind.

At least now, when you see another clown,
you'll laugh and say:

*"Wah... this one damn classic.
Confirm from Simi Lan Sai Long Wu."*

Just remember one thing:

**Don't let the next person
laugh at you the same way.**

Because the world already got enough clowns.

No need encore.

END.

Book Title:

《什麼鳥事都有》

SIMI LAN SAI LONG WU

(What kind of nonsense is this?)

Author:

Lobut Ong

Publisher:

David Ong Design Studio

Singapore**Editor:**

David Ong

Creative Direction & Visual Concept:

David Ong Design Studio

Illustrations & Cover Artwork:

AI-assisted illustration

Art direction by David Ong

Design & Layout:

David Ong Design Studio

Language:

English, Singlish, Chinese (Traditional)

First Edition: 2026**ISBN:**

ISBN 978-981-XX-XXXX-X

(placeholder – assign final ISBN before print)

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It exists to observe, question, laugh, and reflect.

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Words cannot anyhow say.

Printing & Production
Printed in Singapore
on responsibly sourced paper

