

Unforgettable Adventures Await: Exploring Ocean Park

Posted by Janssen on 3rd October, 2025

How's the weekend treating you? Well it surely is treating me quite extraordinarily! "How so?" you may be wondering. Let's dive deep into the weekend excursion to Ocean Park with my cousin, Chris.

The sunlight was seeping through my blinds that morning. I was stirring in my bed when my overly excited cousin came in jumping up and down to try and wake me up. Ocean Park, as it seemed for him, is an almost fantastical new world waiting for him to explore. As someone who grew up in a rural village, this trip to Ocean Park and to Hong Kong as a whole is more like an eye-opener for him. The almost half a century old amusement park features plenty of attractions for visitors, including roller coasters for the thrill seekers, themed exhibitions for the faint-hearted and the stunningly drop-dead gorgeous scenery. In light of this, even I, who has been living in Hong Kong since I can remember, would be ecstatic about something this unremarkable to us, city dwellers.

As we walk in line with tickets in line, Christ bubbles with excitement even as the long line and massive crowds continue on for what seems like forever. By the time we enter, it was already for what seems like forever. By the time we enter, it was already 11 in the morning, two hours since we've arrived. That setback didn't deter the adventure-seeking boy, though. Rather, it fuelled him to explore. So in an evil twist of fate, Christ dragged me to the Hair Raiser. If you never heard of it or ridden it, perhaps it is for the better. For those who've gotten on it, you'd know what it felt to be spun around like a rag doll. As the ride came to a stop, I can clearly see the pale face of Chris; it was like all the energy has been drained from him. Soon though, we had to find a place to eat.

Still nauseous from Hair Raiser, Chris decided to just eat something simple and fast yet filling. McDonald's was the one, I guess. I wouldn't count it as a local delicacy, but it was what locals love to eat and has become synonymous with a Hongkonger's life. So, it counts figuratively. With a filling meal, Chris's battery was recharged, forgetting the queasy feeling: with it overtaken by a jubilant feeling. Time was not on our side, however. Christ had to catch a flight back home in a few hours. Thus, we really only had one more place we could visit.

Despite the time constraints, Chris took time choosing his last experience. I wonder if seeing penguins is in his bucket list since among all the attractions, he chose the Polar Adventure. There, we got to see penguins waddling and swimming up close. The Arctic-like conditions in the exhibit were another shock for Chris. The chilly temperature was not kind to us tropical creatures but they sure are a welcome sight in this warming world. As all great memories go, all good things must come to an end, and this day of adventure is not excluded. The way of life and the sight of a penguin and sea lion were a massive shock and a

first time to him. He called this viewing as the highlight of this trip.

As cities keep growing to heights and sites were never thought possible, we sort of lost the naïve way of thinking we once had in our childhoods. The new dull, almost robotic, and interest-driven thought process we all possess nowadays is hard to please. Perhaps that's why this trip with Christ allowed me to rethink things. In his eyes, nothing should be a constant. Since the world is changing, more and more things become available for us to experience. Unlike my other trips to Ocean Park, I would certainly regard this trip with Chris the undeniably most unforgettable adventure with an almost disastrous start but a great ending to put a stop in this wonderful chapter.

Safe travels, Chris! Hope to catch up with you soon! Come by and visit more often, there's more to explore.