Hong Kong is a Dynamic City

• Hong Kong is an independent region of China
• Not large land wise but plenty to do
  – Shopping, hiking, beaches, museums, temples
• Balance between Western and Eastern culture
• Well planned city: great public transportation
• Much warmer than an Ithaca winter!
THE PROGRAM

• 300 exchange students from all over the world
• Great for FSAD, Business, DEA
• Organized excursions, cultural experiences
• Buddy system
CLASSES

- Footwear technology
- Intimate apparel production
- Textile coloration & technology
- Nanofunctional textiles
- Mandarin
- Professors love exchange students!
- Lots of group projects
- The university has great student resources
STUDENT HALLS

- Close proximity to the university, subway
- “Ergonomic”
- Safe- 24 hour security
- Kitchen, Gym, Meditation Room, Dining Room
- Local students will be timid, but really helpful once you get to know them
- Inexpensive ($800/semester)
FOOD

- Hong Kong is a city full of people that love to eat
- Can eat very inexpensively near the halls
- Dim sum
  - Tim Ho Wan = cheapest Michelin restaurant in the world!
- Vegetarian just means that vegetables are in the dish
- International cuisine widely available
ADVICE

• Plan to stay a bit after the exchange if you can, the dorms stay open for almost a month!
• People told me everyone would speak English. That was not entirely true. Be prepared to have some wonderful, yet difficult interactions!
• Befriend local students, especially those in your classes
• Bring curly hair products, make-up
• You can find 90% of other things you need
  – Ikea, Watsons, Park N’Shop
GO TO HONG KONG!
MACAU
THE PHILIPPINES
VIETNAM
CAMBODIA
THAILAND
From Slope to Flat: Reverse Culture Shock

It has been exactly two weeks since my return home from Hong Kong. My return to supposed normalcy has been a bit more of an adjustment than one would expect. The cell phone that I bought to replace the stolen one does not work with my Verizon service. I am already frustrated with driving and New York traffic. On the other hand, my parents both need their care for commuting to work so I rely on my bicycle to get around. I am also having trouble readjusting to higher New York prices. I thought I missed the radio, but after hearing the same three songs on repeat I am already sick of it.

But there are perks to being home as well. The weather is cooler and less humid. My bed has never felt more heavenly. I slept the other day for twelve hours. I don’t think that I have ever slept that soundly in my entire life! I must be recovering from four and a half months of cumulative exhaustion. Everyone speaks English (that did not stop me from saying mmmmgoi to a puzzled cashier at Panera the other day). I have reunited with my friends. Most importantly, I am enjoying time with my family even if they complain about my now longer brown hair on the bathroom floor.