

Cheng in the kitchen, he closes a cupboard.

CHENG

Work hard, then work harder. My dad drilled that into me from five years old, probably earlier if I could remember that far back. Still, he always set a good example for me to follow.

A moment to reflect, a slight smile etched in sadness.

CHENG (CONT'D)

Sometimes it takes growing older to gain some perspective about what's important. It took me a long time to realise he wasn't just saying that, and it wasn't until after he was gone that I really understood why working hard really mattered. It's how he took care of his family, and me.

Cheng's smile grows wider, fond memories of his father.

CHENG (CONT'D)

There was one thing he got wrong though. He spent so much time working, he forget to enjoy himself. I love my father, and when I work hard I honour him, but don't want to become him.