

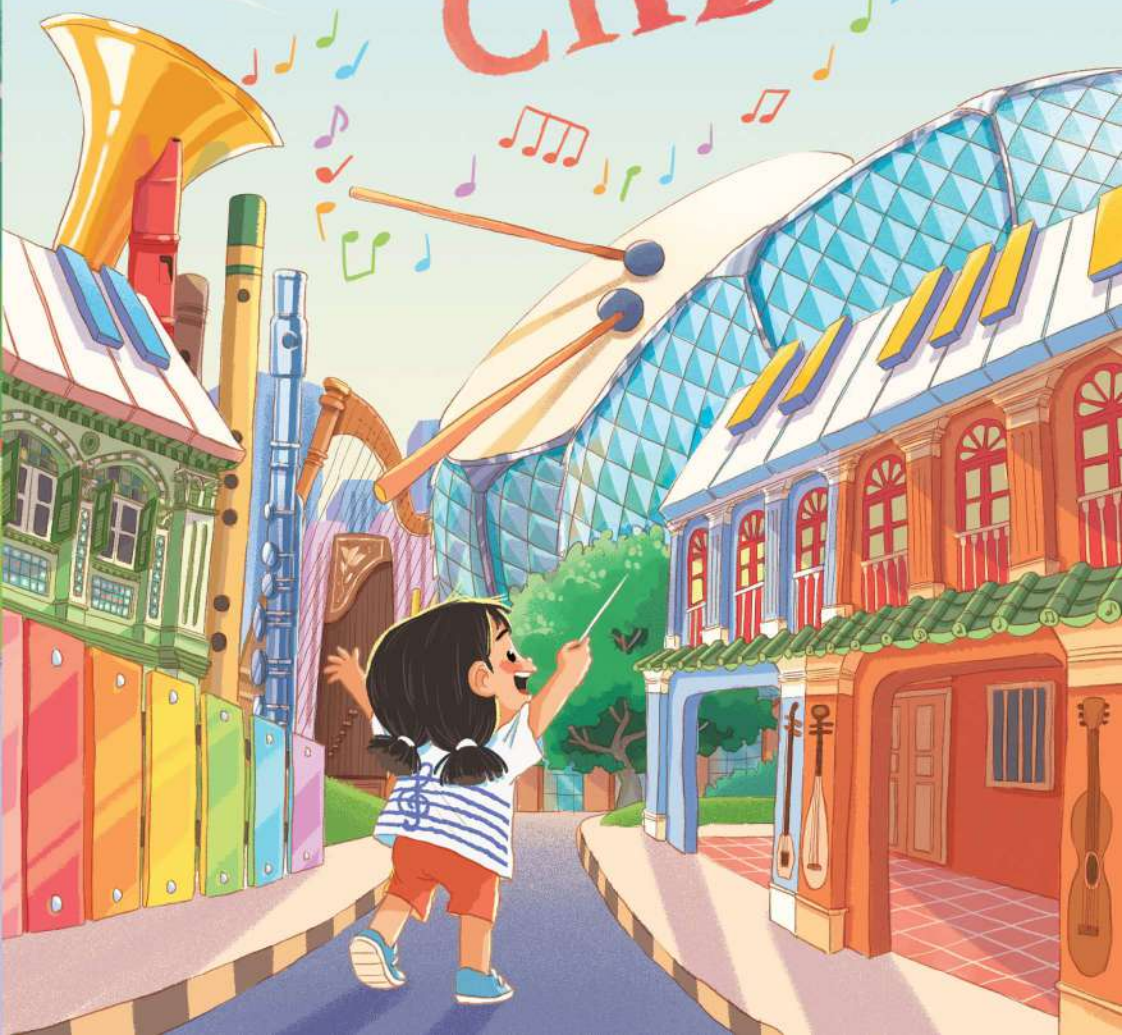


Esplanade  
Presents

Feed Your  
Imagination

**This is a  
sample copy**

# The MUSICAL CITY



Listen, draw and colour along as you go through *The Musical City!*



### Scan & Play

Scan the QR codes with your phone. Make sure you are connected to the internet.



### Draw & Colour Along

Do these buildings look like they sound and sound like they look? Listen to the music and draw along.

Text and music written by: **Phang Kok Jun**  
Musicians: **Tan Qing Lun** (*Dizi and Xiao*),  
**Wong Hai Rong** - Siong Leng Musical Association (*Pipa and Nanyin Pipa*),  
**Sreeranjani Muthu Subramanian** (Harmonium and Violin; Music Consultant for *Qawwali*),  
**Govin Tan** (*Tabla*), **Chee Jun Sian** (Cello), **Clarence Lee Zheng Le** (Piano),  
**Seow Ming Fong** - Siong Leng Musical Association (Music Consultant for *Nanyin*)  
**Gao Yang** - Pavane Recording Studio (Recording and Mixing)  
Project Assistant: **Jeanne Wong**  
Illustration: **Chloe Chang**

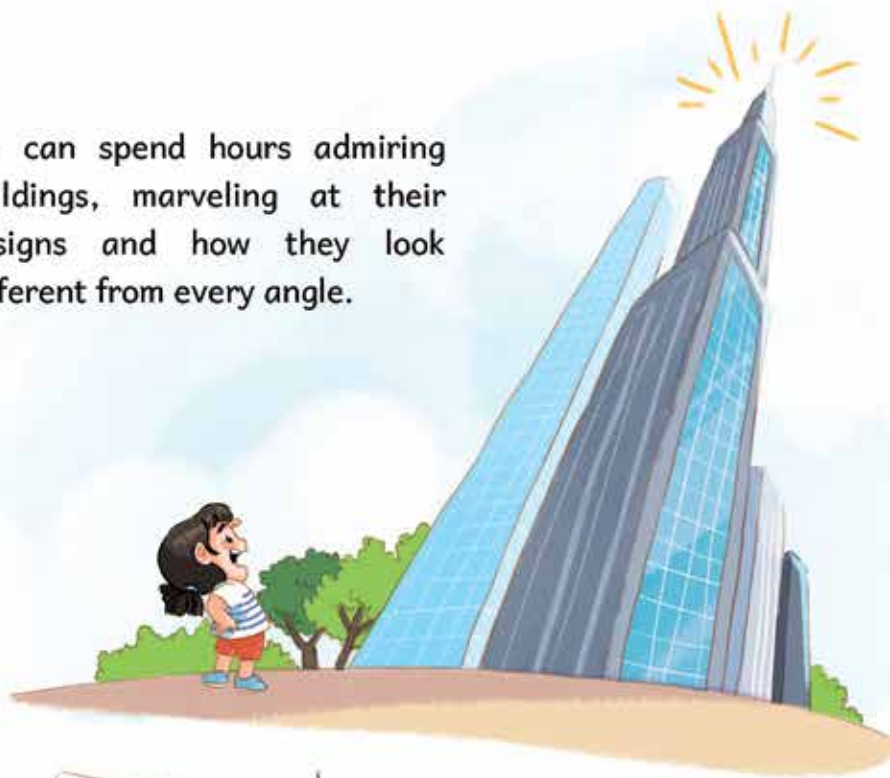
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Pei really loves buildings!  
She loves looking at all their different shapes.  
She loves how colourful they are.

She even loves how they feel to the touch!



Pei can spend hours admiring buildings, marveling at their designs and how they look different from every angle.



“A dog goes ‘woof!’,  
a car goes ‘vroooooom’,  
a plane goes ‘schweeeeshzoom’,  
but what sound does a building make?”  
Pei wondered out loud.



But there's one thing she's always wondered about: what sound does a building make?



Suddenly, a booming voice startled her from behind, “Who is this yakking at my doorstep?”

“Oh! Sorry! I am Pei, and I am curious about the sound you might make.”

“Sound? Well, that would be the sound of *Nanyin* music that has been playing here since all the way back in 1840,” replied the grand and ornate building, more kindly this time.

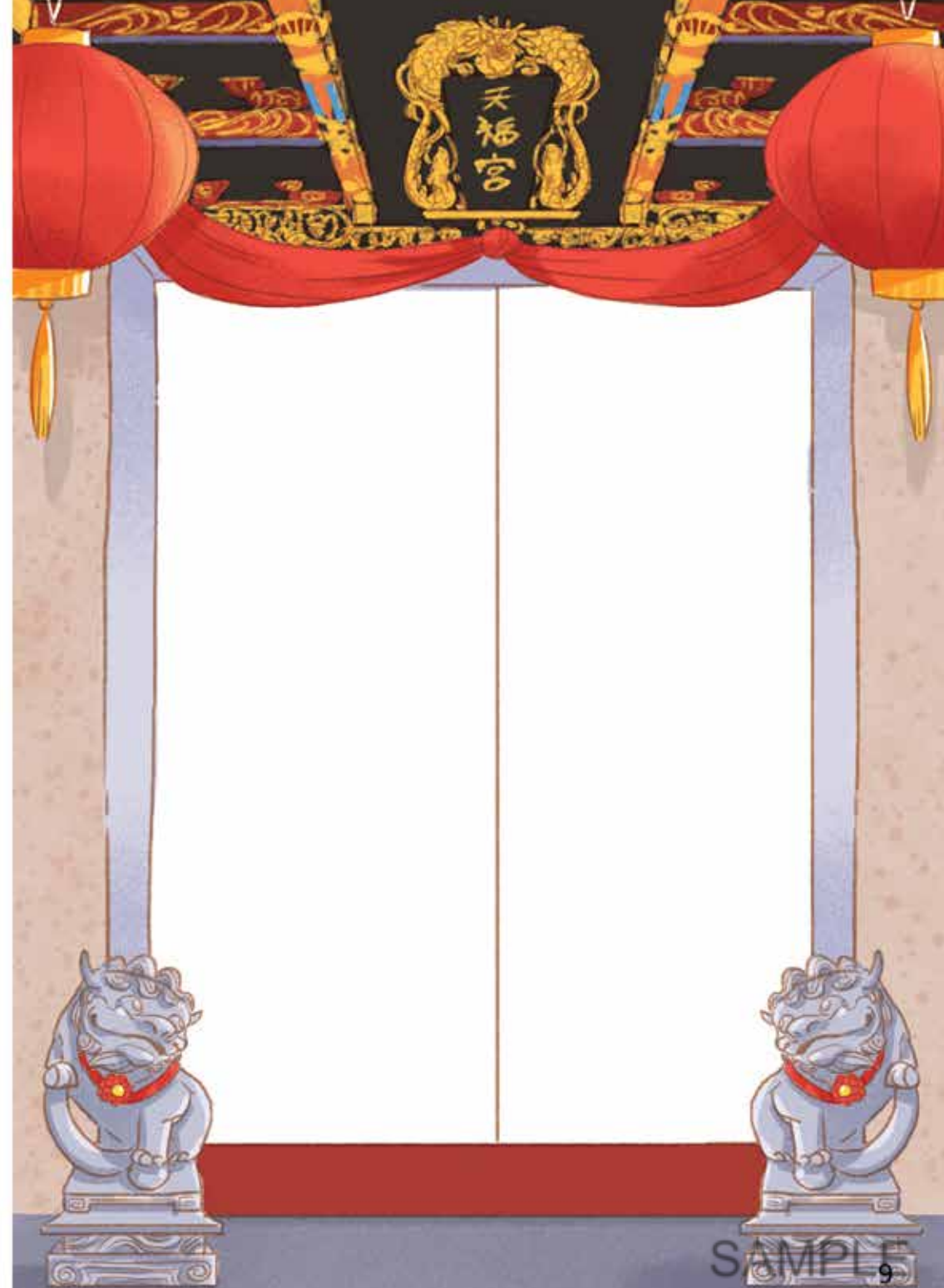
“*Nanyin* music?” Pei asked, curiously.



"Well, I am the Thian Hock Keng Temple, and in the past, Chinese immigrants who have braved the seas to come to Singapore would visit me to thank the deities for blessing their travels.

They would then gather to sing and play *Nanyin*, a slow and soulful music that reminds them of their hometowns. There's no better place to do so, as my walls are decorated like how they would be back home.

"Listen to this music and imagine how you would decorate these walls with what reminds you of your own home."



SAMPLE 9