

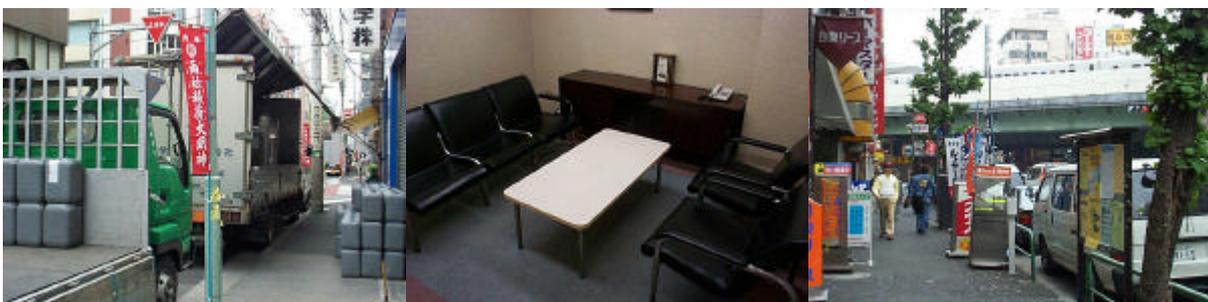
MP-17 Not All Fun....



Never mind a discussion of how/why, but this guy kept rubbing the edge of his newspaper into my back... so I tried to shame him out of it by taking several flash photos (freehand over my shoulder) of him. He ignored the extremely obvious camera and kept rubbing his newspaper into my back. Whatever the intent/non-intent, the result of people like this fool makes some train rides very uncomfortable.



Readers on the Yamanote Line & walking to work on the morning streets of Kanda.



Practical truck design - notice the fold down sides on the truck in the foreground, and the raising top of the truck in front of it. Typical small meeting room. Back to Kanda Station.



Kashiwa... my weekly escape from Tokyo now over, these photos induce nostalgia.....



Another back-jabber on the same day! This guy was very obvious about it, with his newspaper folded very stiff, he persistently jabbed me in the back with some force... he *had* to know what he was doing. Why? My guess is probably better than yours, but you wouldn't believe me, so I'll not waste electrons. Notice the woman in the third picture giving the camera the evil eye... she sees the bad *gaijin*, but she doesn't see what the bad newspaper-man is doing.....



Whatever else Tokyo may be, it's not boring. Once you get out and in motion, there is seemingly no end of places to go, things to see, and people to meet.



In motion. My workstation. Florescent lights..... too too too many of them!

Copyright 2000 Lyle (Hiroshi) Saxon (July 2nd, 2000)