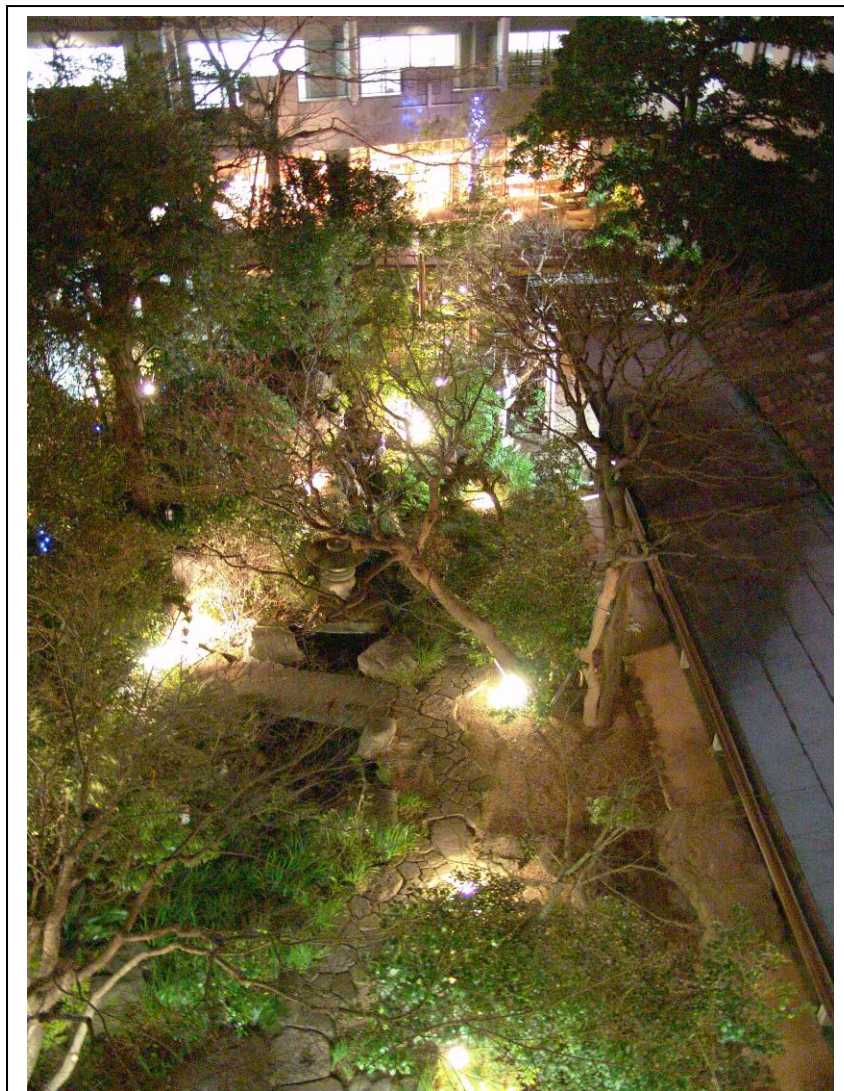


Experiences in Japan

Train experience

For my 60th birthday (2009) I had wished for some pocket money from my "loved ones" for a trip to Japan. It came together quite a bit, so that I could arrange the flight and stay in Japan with a clear conscience. Of course what the main concern, the "Hepaticasucht". A Japan-experienced friend of mine had agreed to come along and show me the nurseries and exhibitions he knew. I had been connected to Japan for a long time, but had never been there. After a long twenty-two hour flight we arrived in Tokyo and plunged into the crowds of suburban trains. I was amazed at the composure of the Japanese and their prudence at the stations. We bought a ticket to get to our hotel, these were several stations away from the airport. When we arrived in the suburban train and took our seats, an elderly lady spoke to us in Japanese and indicated that I should show her the ticket. I was astonished about this curiosity, but it made sense that she informed all the other passengers that we should get off at the right station! That started well, with so much circumspection. We reached our hotel without any further detours and were able to check in. That would be done for now, it is funny in a country where you do not understand the language and writing.

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Blick aus dem Hotelfenster, Innenhof