The Taiwarese Cir was healthful. So was her daughter, So was her Gitor. Thou walked towards no a the bod occh of the toping boat the time doing a trap around Marila Ray . Both around like fashion nutrels. We talked about one some with Vicky worker Boro freight Congrain conpany and yed married a Filming who had gothe to work in her constitution ther hat for sisting was the manageross of a restaurant and about know any English although it has her intention to learn as ale now realized how important it was to do to. Through Vicky Shu-Yen esked to have a shalograph of herself taken sitting with me soon have we like a contra go round taking place hit creman supping sents & cameras. Within and joined in the plutographic munion, to stake the vibration of the driving to stake the veget apart well be looky to get a picture free from camera shake A little later Shu- Yen removed her lung passes and I mand to get a couple of shots of but shown to feel the wicken to feel the spoker that I thought wheat got lovely eyes and it was great to see what pleasure my , compliment dans her. he all went our separte wans offerlain to ferry waving our goodbyes. It was a wench to lane such a broly family offer sharing to worth of all Heir open hearts. Taker, from the Tapnen

we exchanged waves and smiles are more as they waked along past where the Toerrey to road along the road. They were returned to Toiner that evening. It will be dood to achorde pluringaphs in the father just as we had our business

Taiwanese Girls

The Taiwanese girl was beautiful. So was her daughter. So was her sister. They walked towards me on the top deck of the tourist boat on which we were doing a trip around Manila Bay. Both dressed like fashion models. We talked. Vicky worked for a freight forwarding company and had married a Filipino who had gone to work in her country. Her command of the English language was superb. She explained that her sister, Chang Shu-Yen (surname first!) didn't know any English although it was her intention to learn as she now realised how important it was to do so.

Through Vicky, Shu-Yen asked to have a photograph of herself taken sitting with me. Soon there was a camera-go-round taking place with everyone swapping seats and cameras. Vicky's husband and their son had arrived by this time and joined in the photographic mayhem too. With the vibration of the engines threatening to shake the vessel apart, we'll be lucky to get a picture free from camera shake.

A little later Shu-Yen removed her sun glasses and I managed to get a couple of shots of her showing her lovely eyes. I asked Vicky to tell her sister that she'd got lovely eyes and it was great to see what pleasure my compliment gave her.

We all went our separate ways after leaving the ferry, waving our goodbyes. It was a wrench to leave such a lovely family after sharing the warmth of all their open hearts. Later, from the jeepney, we exchanged waves and smiles once more as they walked along past where the jeepney roared along the road. They were returning to Taiwan that evening. It will be good to exchange photographs in the future, just as we had our business cards.