

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 ~~that~~ ^{on which we} were doing a trip around Manila Bay. Both dressed like fashion models. We talked, ~~about~~ ~~her~~ ~~business~~ ~~was~~. 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 was the manageress of a restaurant and

↳ Chang Shu-Yen, (Surname first!) didn't know any English although it was her intention to learn as she now realized 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 like a camera go-round taking place with everyone snapping seats & 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 sunglasses and I managed to get a couple of shots of her showing her lovely eyes. I asked Vicky to tell her sister that I thought she'd got lovely eyes and it was great to see what pleasure my compliment gave her.

We all went our separate ways after being to 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 Japanese

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← all to find
more details

Taiwanese Girls

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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.