

This endless pulse of hotel rooms is getting to me
I really must stop accumulating tiny plastic shampoo bottles and oddly scented
soaps but they have come in useful for delayed flights because honestly some of
these bathrooms are disgusting

Upgrade me to business class please
I could do with a club sandwich
A chicken one
Where the chicken is not dried out to nothing and the lettuce has not become
wilted taking on the appearance of pre-decimal currency

I never know what to pick I always have the same thing and no matter where you
are Berlin or Kuala Lumpur the coffee is always shithouse

They do try hard though I must admit. Nice smiles. Polite.
I appreciate that I am a little frayed now. I would say I am living out a suitcase
but actually it just keeps getting transferred and I live from a bag I purchased in
Aberdeen it has a zip and a lock in case I go to Bali.
I hate Bali. Too many Australians.
I should have some of that weasel shit coffee next time I pass through Hanoi
Mental note
They actually do good coffee in Vietnam only decent stuff in all of Asia really it's
the French influence
It is certainly not the American one