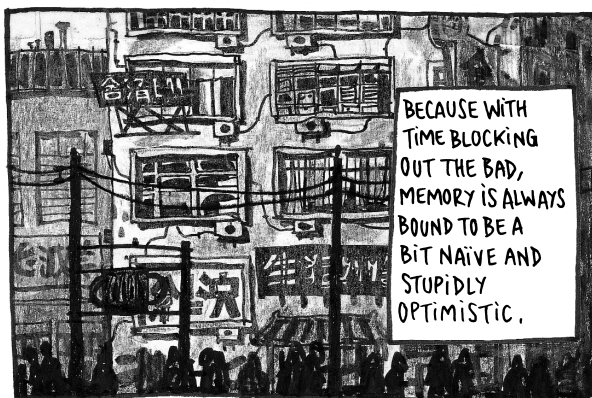
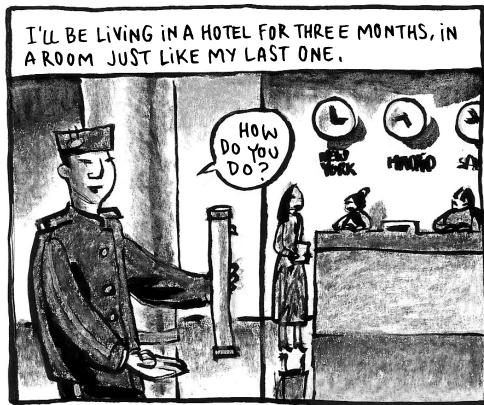


I REDISCOVER WHAT I'D FORGOTTEN: THE SMELLS, THE NOISE, THE CROWDS, THE DIRT EVERYWHERE.

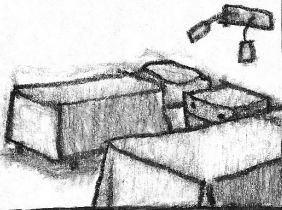




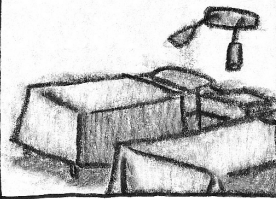
IN FACT, THERE IS ONLY ONE
KIND OF HOTEL ROOM IN CHINA...



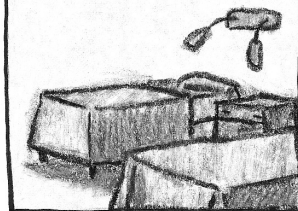
Zong Shan Hotel,
Nanjing.



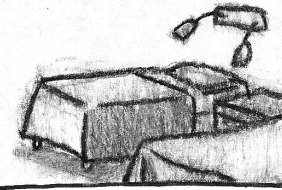
Great Wall Hotel,
Shenzhen.



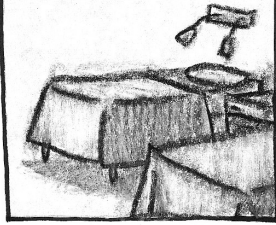
Holiday Inn,
Canton.



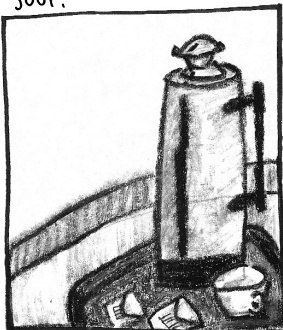
Oriental Regent,
Shanghai.



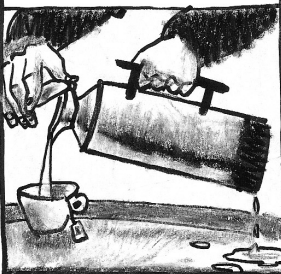
Victoria Hotel
Canton.



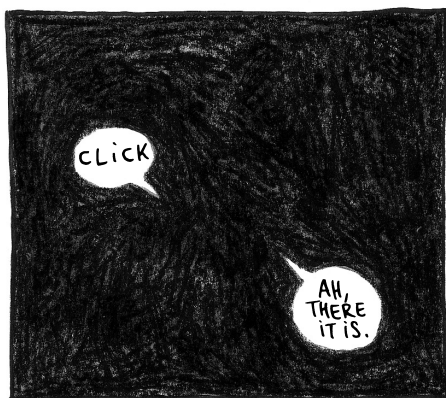
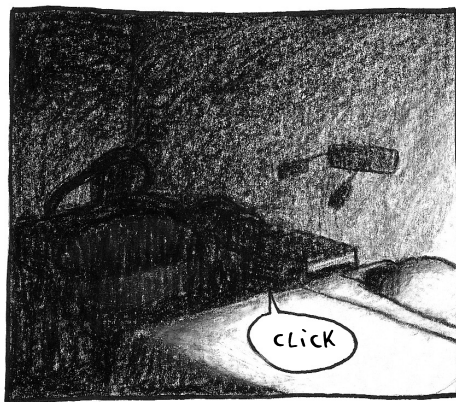
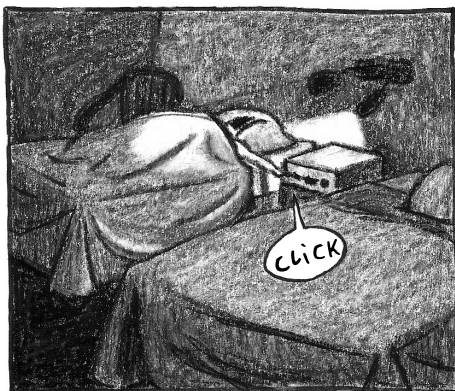
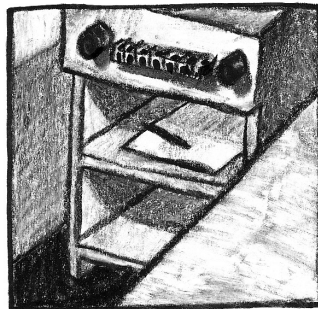
HOT WATER FOR TEA OR SOUP.

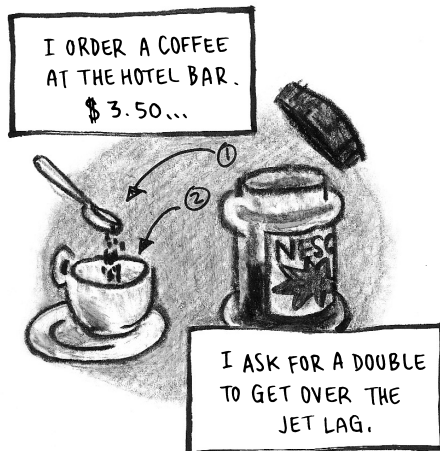


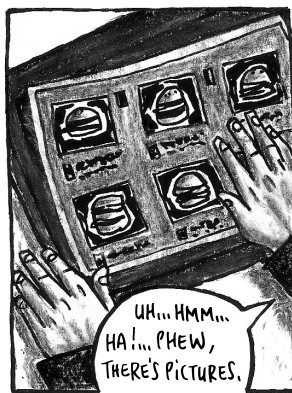
THE SPOUT IS BADLY DESIGNED, SO WATER DRIBBLES EVERYWHERE.



AND ALWAYS, A PANEL OF BUTTONS BETWEEN THE TWO BEDS TO CONTROL YOUR LITTLE UNIVERSE.







AFTER LUNCH, I GO BACK TO THE STUDIO.

