

Passenger Report for Meinfernbus

2015.01.21 at 08:45 from Köln ZOB am HBF to Berlin ZOB (line number 038)

09:15. Those lorries are like transformers. Oh no, they are like a lot of machos lining up along the highway to Bonn. It's quite funny. Another day I read an article that claimed Americans are the worst tourists, worse than Mainland Chinese. I was surprised. And maybe they have not witnessed what is happening in Hong Kong. But sitting behind me is a rather annoying couple. She bangs the tray table attached to my seats up and down for many times with no regard for how she affects me. It is already 9 o'clock and the sun is still very much tilted, like sunrise, because Germany is situated rather up north in Europe. The girl sitting two rows in front of me ties up her hair. The sunshine on her ponytail looks beautiful. I really want to take a picture of it. But I don't want to see her face. Now I take a nap. My mother always tells me not to fall asleep during a long-distance bus ride. How could one not to fall asleep in an 8 hour bus trip? Where is it here? Why is there snow?

I have just written down the date. 2015, to me it is very futuristic. Do I still live in the 90s, or are there too many movies about the future titled 20XX? Especially *2001: A Space Odyssey*. When I look any longer at a text or a screen, I feel nauseous. The "Meinfernbus" in front is ahead of the bus I am on all the time, why has it suddenly stopped?! No wonder, here we are at Wuppertal. I still haven't visited the bridge that made an appearance in *Pina*. I guess there are quite a few Chinese living here, Kim Long Restaurant, Chinese Massage and etc. The suspension railway is here! But I don't see any train passing by...just now! This is a new coach line. 13:00. It is really sunny today. Or is central Germany always like this? 272 km to the destination, and I slept 3 hours straight. I can't understand why the couple behind me can keep talking for so long. She is still kicking at my seat.

It's pointless to laugh so loud while everyone in the bus is keeping quiet. Their topic is about English accents of people of different nationalities. Their discussion is naïve. Is their worldview too narrow, or I am too radical? However, the most annoying thing is, they don't care about the feeling of others and carry some sort delusion of grandeur with themselves. They disturb others who are taking rest. It was a long time ago since I last sunbathed. It is not a bad idea to produce some Vitamin D from inside the bus. Maybe I would feel happier. The woman a seat in front on my left never takes off her sunglasses. I used to sit right behind her. When the journey began, she adjusted her seat backwards and almost crushed my legs. In order to avoid her I changed my seat. Since then it was just fine. The sun is beautiful so I draw the curtain back a bit. Much to my surprise, just after a short while, she reaches back and draws the curtain. It is bright everywhere, why she doesn't just put on an eye mask? She even put her fingers exaggeratedly into her ears to show her discontent to the couple behind. At this very moment the couple suddenly becomes less annoying to me.

14:42. 135 km to Berlin. I can still see thin patches of snow everywhere. From eastern to western Germany, the temperature keeps falling. It was still warm and sunny in Magdeburg. Though it is filled with gloomy mist, I find it very poetic here. The woman with sunglasses is trying to read a simplified Chinese-English dictionary. The trees are exquisite. Like a painting, they are also carrying thin snow patches. The man sitting in front of me on the left side is always looking behind and to my side, or is he looking through the window? But there is also a great view from his window. This means he is not looking at the view. I think the sun is setting, but it comes out again. I bet the girl on the far left of my row has eaten a lot of snacks, Haribo and chips. This road without snow gives forth a scent of spring.