

Part 4
The third stage of my life as business consultant
(6-Story 15)
Meeting my nephew first
in 40-year in Phoenix, Arizona

The 21st day of my trip here brought me for the first time a private and personal schedule to enjoy. My nephew, 71-year old then, Kane by the name, was waiting for me at Phoenix's airport. When we hugged each other, I felt she came so small before I met her the last. No wonder she was over seventy, while I became straight thanks for the braces I use on the leg and foot, which make me stand straight and tall as high the thickness of the brace bottom.

When I called her from Texas, she showed me she was so eager to meet me and if it ever happens I could not drop in there, she would come to see me off at Los Angeles airport. In childhood, I used to watch her as an angel like lady of my dream.

The way she drove was dynamic, running highway with the speed of more than a hundred kilometer per hour. She said, "Yuuki, you want to drive?" "Oh, no thanks!" was my answer with laugh.

She played as my navigator when I visited the trucking company, the president of which I met and made a promise to visit him on my way there. Mr. C. Dewey Brown Sr., Air Cargo Transit, Inc. was the man.

He himself started the business from the owner operator. He showed me the contractor agreement and the freight charges. He had a special interest in the Shinkansen, bullet train, asking me how expensive the hotel fees and others with the yen-dollar rate of 1 dollar to 110 yen in those days.

I just stopped and thought that three weeks have passed ever since I came to this country. I have been so energetic and greedy for work so hard. I told myself, it is about time I shift to become a happy go lucky man.

We took dinner in a Chinese restaurant together with her charming friend, the fourth generation of Japanese and American mixed blood, Devola by the name. She works for First Interstate Bank of Arizona. To my question of whether she met any owner operator asking for the bank loan, she said with a charming smile, "Sure. It depends. I accepted sometime and sometime I refused."

The day next was spent in her home with her son whole day in the mood of feeling literally at home. After lunch in the Mexican restaurant, we went to the mall for chopping. I was admired at the huge and beautiful mall, never seen such in Japan. Years later, it became normal in Japan, that such

type of shopping mall is not rare. The day next was the destination of my American trip, Los Angeles, California.