

**Part 4**  
**The third stage of my life as business consultant**  
**(6-Story 17)**  
**Reports after coming home**

Even in the plane for back to Japan, I tried to speak to the persons seated in my both sides, white and black Americans. The former headed back to Okinawa and the latter to Tokyo. I talked about the owner operator system in the States. The white man said, "I know Okinawa truckers are mostly owner operators. Why not in the Honshu (mainland)?" I was a bit surprised he knew that much of the truckers.

There came an announcement that the plane would drop in at Anchorage airport for fuel supply because of the heavy freight. The airport was white with snow. I thought I never had snow while in the States to my thanks, as I could hardly move in the snow.

When I arrived in the Narita airport, I really felt happy for safety return! I thanked God deep in my heart. I remember when I took supper alone in the airport hotel restaurant, Japanese words did not come out of my tongue, as if I was enjoying the life in America.

My younger brother, Yuuji, came to the hotel next morning to drive me his home in Yokohama. Driving through the highway, I noticed we were running on the left side, not the right in America, with my thought of "Now I am back to Japan!"

It was before noon of November 22, 1993 that I arrived in the New Hiroshima Airport. When I left Japan on December 18, 1993, the airport was in the city of Hiroshima, a small airport like local commuters. The new airport was built near my residence in the city of Higashi(East) Hiroshima. It was pened on the day of my 61<sup>st</sup> birthday when I was in New York.

My cohabitant, Junko, came to see me with our pet dog, Ram. We hugged each other not imitating American manner but with real mood of "Congratulations for the safety return!"

Lots of letters and materials bulletins from the States were waiting for me at home. My big job was to write for the newspaper a series of articles on my investigation trip to the States. However, my priority was to bring Junko and her daughter to Hawaii, which would be the last investigation location in my mind. We left Japan for Hawaii January 6, 1994.