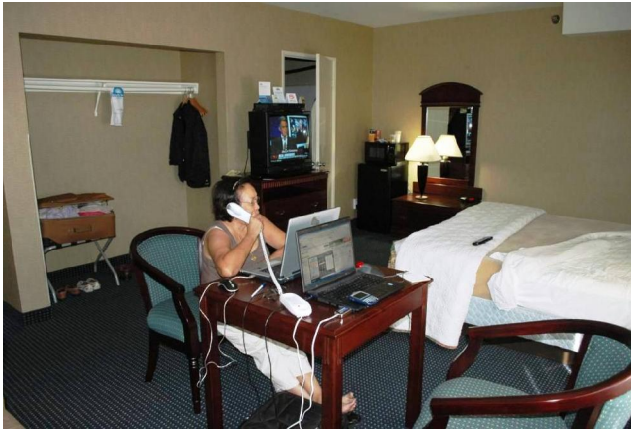


LOS ANGELES SCENE, MY OLD HAUNTS



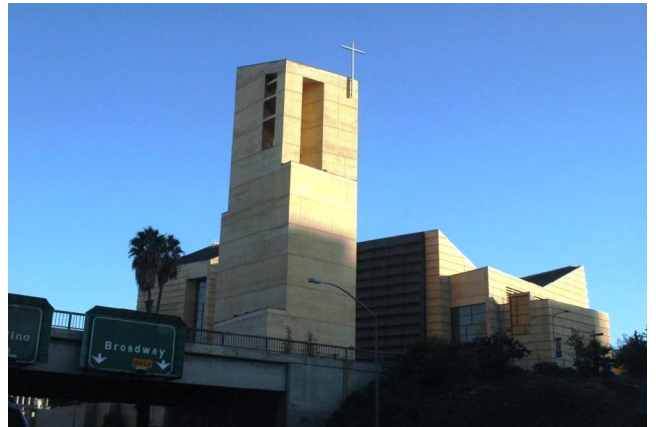
This is our recuperating abode for the duration of Lisa's cataract surgery, a suite in Day's Inn located at our old stomping grounds in Artesia, where she can rest and take it easy, as shown above with the laptops and internet phone.



The eye doctor has a neat set up with the clinic in downtown LA run like a factory. Photo shows six patients being herded back to their mini bus, who obviously opted for home delivery service. Lisa came out shortly after the ten minute procedure.



Behind the clinic parking lot was a movie shoot. So typically LA, where even the police escorts look like movie stars. I used to work in this area and I and my officemates would be tempted to walk in and dine at the free street-side catering service for the cast.



Driving back from the doctor's office, we passed the LA Cathedral. Last time I saw it up close was when it still was abuilding, We had inspected the huge concrete base supported by hundreds of seismic bearings the size of office desks.



Lisa later that day. Rather than a pirate-like black eye patch, she has a transparent plastic protector. It came off the next day. One more eye to go next week.



One of our first guests, my brother Caloy and family. They brought food from Pinoy-pinay nearby. Ah, LA. But Tanjay is best.

Danny Gil, 10 Oct 2008