

*I went to an Indian restaurant a friend had recommended. I had been there once before but then it was closed. This time I discovered a sign which said it was closed between 3 and 6 pm . I had overlooked this the first time. My friend had seemed very positive about the place, and as it was now 5.30 I decided to wander for half an hour to return at 6.*

*I came back almost sharp on 6. A very kind waiter showed me a place to sit. He pulled out the table to let me in. I chose a meal and waited. The waiter also waited. There was someone in the back taking phone calls. A lot of people seemed to order quite a lot. Nobody else was in the restaurant. A second waiter came in. Calls kept coming in. The two waiters and I waited for my meal. I started to look very carefully at each decorative detail in the room. I felt like both waiters were avoiding to look at me. Sometimes, as I looked at the pictures and nice lamps, our glances would briefly cross. The lamps were in the shape of blossoms. There were two types. The leaves of one were S shaped with the final curve facing outwards. The other had leaves shaped like a C so the whole lamp was almost oval. I really liked the cutlery as well. The handles were curvy like abstract light waves. The tablecloth was blue. It seemed a bit like the restaurant had an ocean theme.*

*The food was really good. The bill came with a candy. It was transparent yellow and tasted like lemon. Sandwiched between the table and wall I couldn't get out without the help of a waiter who had to pull the table to free me. This was bit of a funny moment. We kind of connected.*

*I went back to the studio. I tried to do at least one drawing I'd be happy with but I didn't manage. It was Sunday though, I felt I could find comfort in this fact.*