

# An ongoing Diary

By **Pedro Meyer**



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## Day 3.

I stared at this sign from a Japanese restaurant, and thought to myself about cultural diversity and globalization. I had just bought myself a pair of Clark's shoes because I was told that these are very good "English" shoes, of course they are not made in England but in Vietnam according to the label I found later on inside one of the shoes. The notion that something is off a specific place in these times of globalization needs to be questioned as much as we question the veracity of photographs in this digital age.



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Later on in the day we went to Regents Park, one of the most beautiful parks in the world. I have never seen anything like London parks anywhere else, and in these long light summer nights it's a true delight to visit.



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It happens that the Sultan of Brunei who owns a home adjacent to the park, donated his luscious private gardens to be added to the public spaces already there; so you end up having an astonishing garden that would be the envy of any private home, I would say, anywhere in the world become a public space. You can now even have a little “English” picnic –even with an English Terrier– in these ex-gardens of the Sultan, right there in the middle of London.



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