

Journey Number Two Paddington to King's Cross 16th October 2006

Paddington

Pulling out, everyone seems intent on reading. One woman is adjusting the deep turnups on her jeans. She'd now sitting awkwardly as the woman (who looks a lot like her), takes up just a little to much space. An empty coffee cup is on the floor in front of me, but it refuses to roll around. A woman opposite suppresses a sneeze and holds the paper a little closer. The lights are flickering a bit. Another woman has fabulous wellies on – white with...

Edgware Road

...cherries on them. Turnups gets off. Sneeze and wellies stay on. The woman taking too much space now has a gap next to her, but she doesn't encroach. Everyone who has wants a set can have one, but only just. A tall mustachioed guy stands in a plaid shirt with a rucsac on. Canadian? A guy across from him is reading "Catcher In The Rye". I wonder what Holden Caulfield would make of the tube. Not good, I reckon. Too many phoneys.

Baker Street

Nobody is talking much, almost everyone seems alone. It's 7pm so it's the "going home after too long a day" crowd I guess. I hadn't realised that the feather cut for men seems to be back in. We can blame...

Great Portland Street

...Embrace for that probably. Hearing "Mind the gap please" makes me think of Jeff from Florida. He was touched that the British would care so much for your welfare. There's a big guy in a suit (salmon pink tie)...

Euston Square

...reading "Legends" and listening to some music (black 'phones = not an ipod?). It sounds like Freebird but I can only hear it when we stop. If the guitar solo is still on when we get to King's Cross then it probably is.