

Day 06. Coffee shop in the locality. There are many such hideouts in the city.

"But, Espresso is Black Coffee Mam..." says the man.

The Echo: Its Black Coffee Mam...



But, I can never get my coffee without this statutory warning.



Cling, cling!
A clash of cultures....
A coffee shop does not change taste.

I walk home alone. Olypub does not serve drinks to lonesome women.



Metro lines, the ever changing metropolis and unfinished projects of modernity. 02