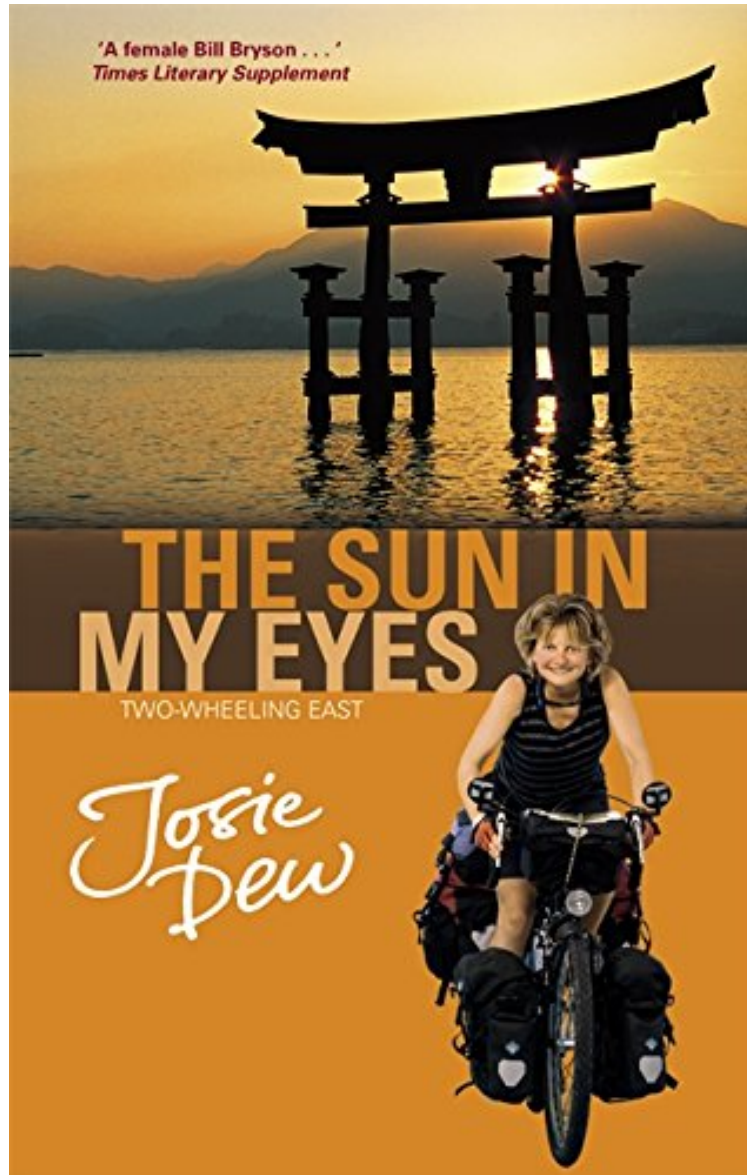


(Free) The Sun in My Eyes (Two-Wheeling East)

## The Sun in My Eyes (Two-Wheeling East)

*Josie Dew*

*DOC | \*audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub*



DOWNLOAD



+

READ ONLINE

#4115433 in Books Little, Brown Book Group 2002-05-02Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 7.00 x 1.22 x 4.201, .74 #File Name: 0751530182480 pages | File size: 67.Mb

**Josie Dew : The Sun in My Eyes (Two-Wheeling East)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Sun in My Eyes (Two-Wheeling East):

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. The Sun in my Eyes vol. 2By Patricia Clare WilsonI enjoyed reading the second part of Josie's tour of Japan. It gave a good view of the country outside of the main tourist centres and I enjoyed her humorous comments.3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. A Cycletourist's PerspectiveBy

D.O. seems to have several negative reviews of Josie Dew's books that I find baffling. I've just finished a second book of hers (*Sun in My Eyes*) and thought it was excellent. Perhaps other reviewers haven't spent days (and weeks) cycling over mountains and through rainstorms. Josie Dew seems to do this with aplomb, and her writing is interesting and full of informative detail about Japan. In fact, Ms. Dew is full of praise for rural Japan and the overwhelming generosity of the people that she encountered. She has done her homework in researching the history of Japan and interweaving it through her story in an interesting way. The best compliments are that I was sorry to see the book end, that I plan to buy others of her books, and that her book inspires me to try a cycling trip to Japan. 5 of 12 people found the following review helpful. Stop her before she writes another. By A Customer. A buddy lent this to me to read on a trip. I had read her other Japan book and thought it was horrible. This one has improved little, although this time she did not spend page after page reporting on what the Armed Forces radio was playing. She has turned into a Japan explainer of the type we had years ago and thought we were rid of when the "revisionist school" became accepted. Well, now we have a quasi bike story and a quasi chrysanthinum club J-apologist hybrid. Overly long, nothing new or deep about Japan. Not much a a travel tale either. ...

Following on from the hugely enjoyable *A RIDE IN THE NEON SUN*, Josie takes us on the second part of her journey through Japan; a country whose keyword is peace, yet spends millions each year on high-tech armament. Josie's travels are as fascinating as they are varied; she endures a horrific storm at sea, samples the deadly puffer fish and visits the two cities which will forever symbolise the horror of war: Nagasaki and Hiroshima. But wherever she goes, no matter how remote or industrious the area, Josie encounters the friendly, quirky and unbelievably generous Japanese people, from those who load her down with cabbages and cans of Pocari Sweat to one couple who left her the key to their shop - and told her to sleep by the till!

Few can inspire you as much with the pure, simple, universal joy of cycle touring. Employers, watch out. LONDON CYCLIST tremendously welcoming country, discovered by a witty and intrepid traveller. GEOGRAPHICAL Witty and illuminating. IRISH NEWS The *Sun in My Eyes* is the fourth travel book by inveterate cyclist Josie Dew, telling the story of her second cycling journey around Japan. Arriving in Hong Kong, Dew finds a sea passage over to Japan. Having now amassed the almost incredible figure of 2 For the reader, the pleasure in what follows is undoubtedly in Dew's unself-conscious admiration for the generosity of the Japanese. This makes her an engaging companion, and overrides any faults in tFrom the Publisher Armed with only her bike and a great sense of humor, Josie Dew returns to Japan for a second dose of its eccentric and mysterious culture. Japan is a land of contradictions, where snowcapped mountains and picturesque gardens are but a stones throw away from concrete, cars, and dense pollution; a country whose keyword is peace, yet spends millions each year on hightech armament. But wherever she goes, Josie encounters the friendly, quirky, and generous Japanese people, from those who lavishly bestow her with cabbages and cans of Pocari Sweat to the couple who left her the key to their shop, telling her to sleep by the till! About the Author Josie, still only thirty-five, has covered more miles and visited more countries on her bike than most people will ever travel by plane in their entire lives.