





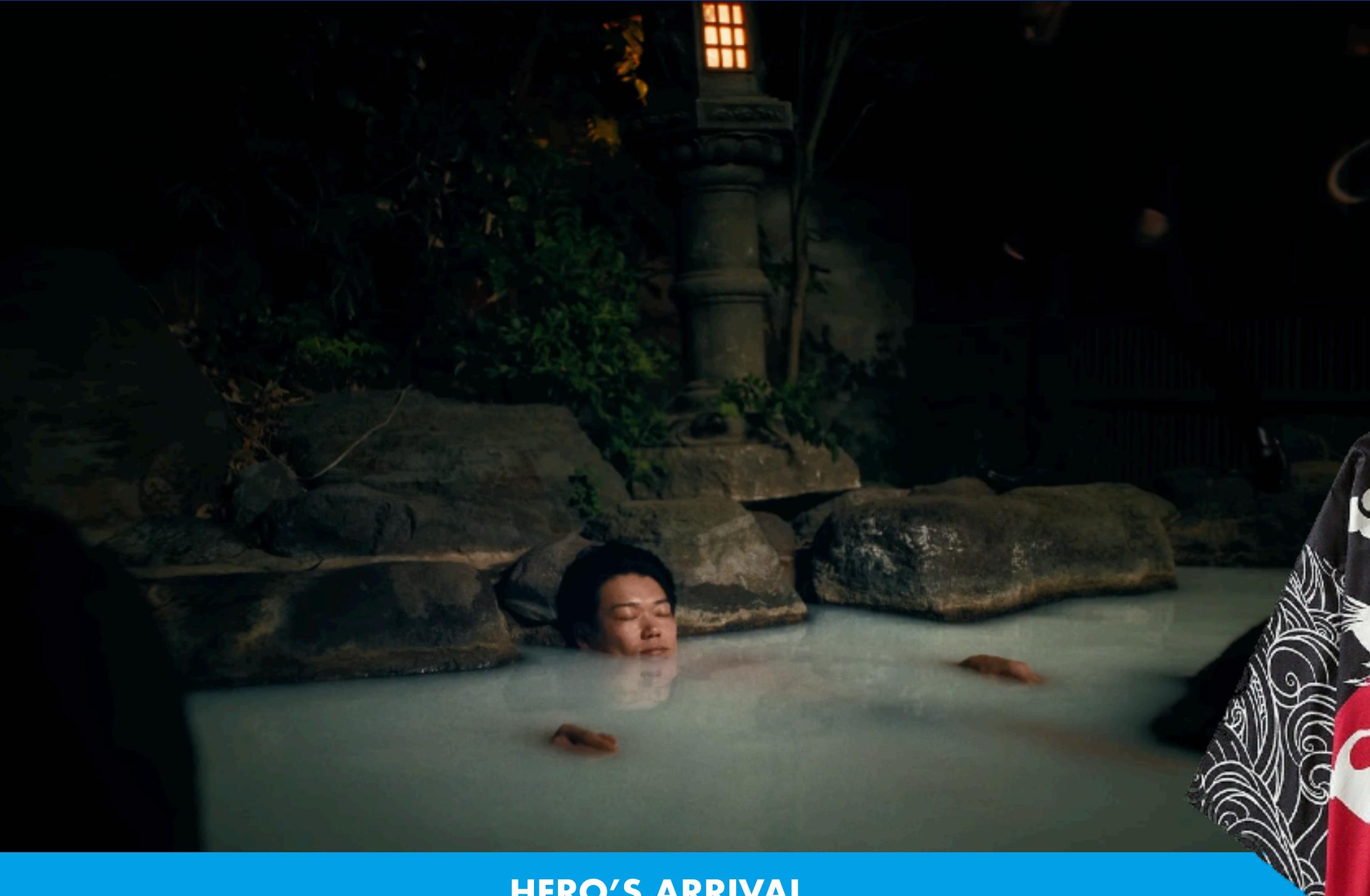








At the new location, the lively sounds of the festival are replaced by the soft trickle of water. With an ever-composed demeanour, the flight attendant approaches a wooden hanger, where a hand-painted *ukiyo-e* bathrobe awaits. Near her, we see the traditional Japanese bath. She takes the robe, gracefully putting it over her KLM uniform, and steps into the warm, steaming bath without hesitation.



## HERO'S ARRIVAL

