

**One  
Story  
From  
Tokyo cont.**

**Photography by  
HANSFLEISCHNER**































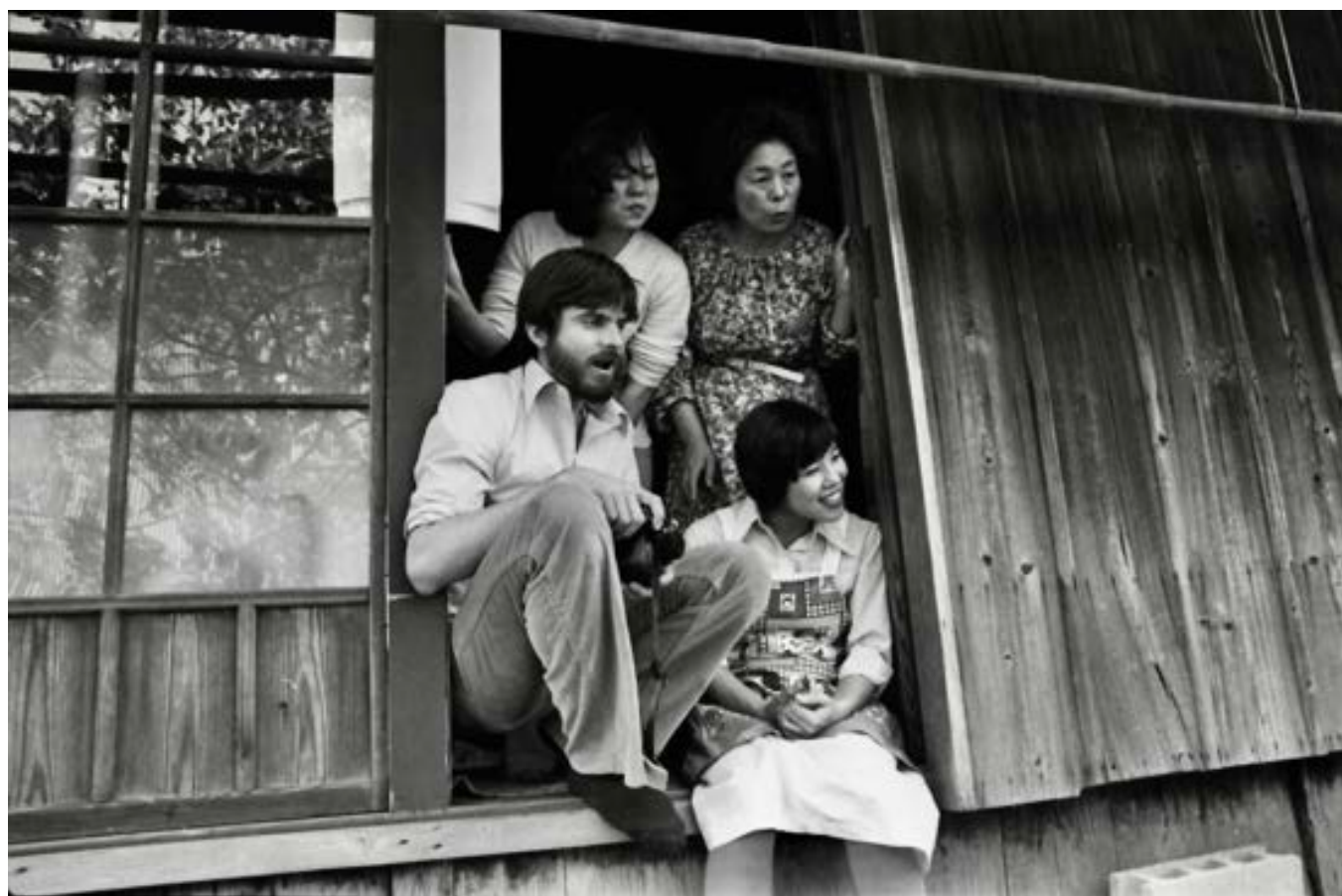






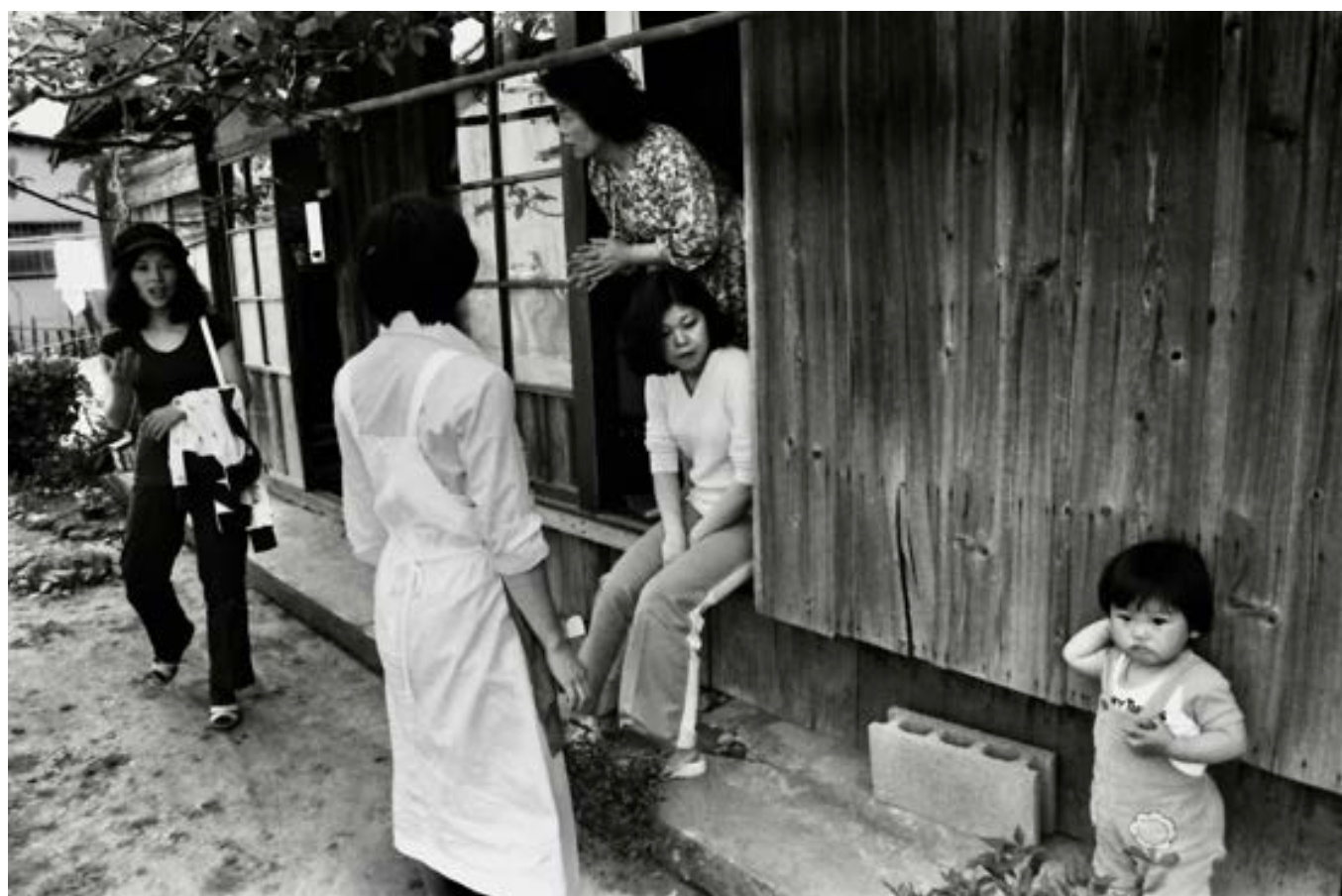
































Yokosuka Naval Base.

Midway Aircraft Carrier.

By car and it was five of us.

Boss driving, Guni and her sister, the  
American friend and me.

Guni dressed modern, her sister  
traditional.

Vietnam War was long over, so the base  
was quiet and felt like a resort.

Plenty of space, plenty of green, no  
crammed village or city situation, as  
could be found across Japan.

We had a relaxed time, only the Midway  
in the background was a reminder of the  
war.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2023, March.

















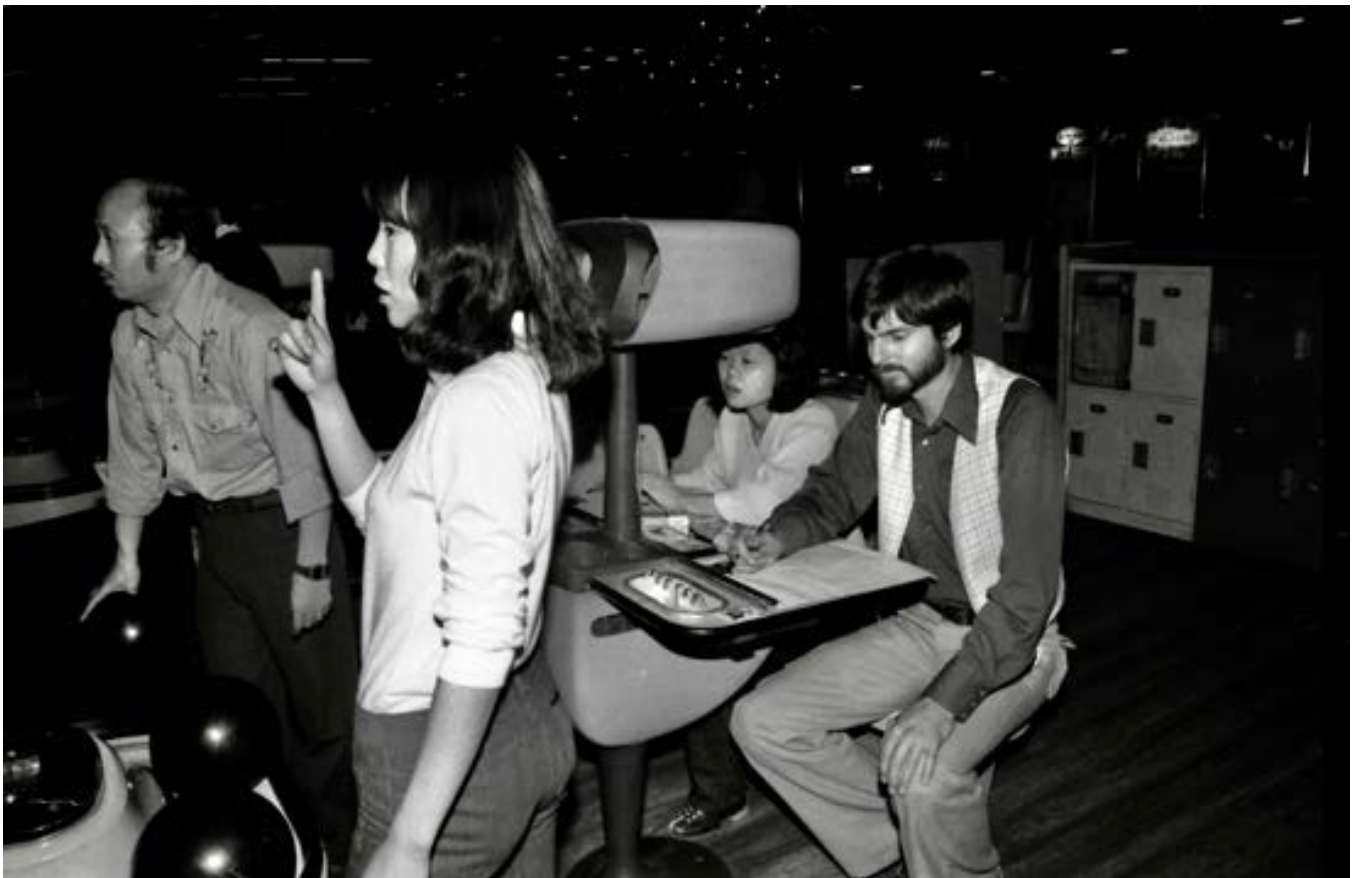














































































































































I don't remember.

Yes there is Guni and her sister,  
but when, where, why,  
I absolutely do not remember.

Walking, talking and one stop  
at a supermarket. Buying vegetables.

For lunch, for dinner.  
At their family's home.

I'm looking for clues.  
Ending up clueless.

No harm.

It still is Guni and her sister.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2023, March.



























Leaving Japan for LA.

The American guy had gotten to know the woman, you saw with Guni in the first sequence.

They had become close, lived together and left together for the States.

He was an English High School teacher and went back to continue to do this, with the added duty, that he had to learn Spanish, so he could teach the kids English.

What he is doing now, I have no idea.

Maybe thru this book we will reconnect.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2023, March.





























































Wedding One and Wedding Two.

Guni got married to her boss.  
So to work and friendship, they added  
marriage and I was there, too.

Photographing the party at a five star  
hotel in Tokyo. They had decided that  
that was plenty of a ceremony.

Guni wore a fancy Western Wedding  
Party Dress. All fine, all done.

Then suddenly, Guni's family back home,  
easily fifty or more people living around  
where she had grown up said, we want a  
traditional wedding party, too.

Guni and her husband actually really had  
wanted to get away without that  
elaborate ceremony.

Many reasons, one was the money it  
entailed to do this.  
If you know, you know and really can't  
blame them for trying to skip this party.



But the family wanted it and they got it.

Funny detail Guni mentioned to me was,  
now I know why the women tilt their  
heads to one side.

That Geisha like wig ways a ton.  
I think she said 6 Kilos.

That's a ton.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2023, March.





























































Three men. A kind of afterword.

The negative sleeves are numbered in red 1, 2, 3, 4. They are part of the batch to be scanned for the story about Guni.

The last four rolls of the 40 rolls to be scanned. I looked at all the films in their sleeves on the lightbox.

All sessions I remembered, but two. One was, I don't remember, but Guni was in it. This one, four films long, but not once Guni appears.

What the heck, let's scan them and let's see what's going on.

Three men, what, where, who, why. I scan, scan, scan and slowly one of the three becomes familiar, but again, how did I get there and why did I take these photographs.

Streets and housing looks like a US base, but I can tell it's not the one we had gone to, with Guni and her sister and the Midway in the background.

I know there are several bases around Tokyo and I'd be damned, if this was some Japanese company's housing project. Some companies do have camp style, factory and housing projects, but this one still looked like a base. More space and style of the houses was the bungalow type.

Not much help. Why did I photograph these three men. Mind you, they were friendly, relaxed and good looking. Not models, just three nice guys. Slowly one thing becomes clear. The guy with the glasses I know. Now suddenly two women join the guys and the American friend of Guni, the one that had gone back to LA. Never mind the time frame here, but what is he doing here. It didn't unriddle the riddle for me.

Hey, now the boss of Guni is joining the group, but no Guni anywhere.

Nice scenes. The people know each other and are interacting in a friendly, casual way. The only thing I can say for sure is, one of the women, is the wife of the guy with the glasses.

I had been at their home together with Guni and her boss. He didn't speak too much English, but she spoke it very well.

She had studied in the States and she mentioned Noam Chomsky in the conversation, so I thought, maybe she had studied linguistics.

Can't tell now, if under him or about him. At least I know some things now, but not how I got there and why I took those four rolls, with Guni not showing up at least once, to say hello.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2023, March.









































































































































