Seoul Searching

As we began the year 2016 following the travels of Rudyard Kipling into Myanmar (Burma), and Thailand, Diane and I are ending the year dancing on the jet stream across the Pacific at 655 mph in our usual seats (Seat 7 G



and 7 H) on Korean Flight 6 to Seoul, Korea with our final destination the mystical and magical kingdoms of Bhutan and the Sikkim.

It rained as we landed at Incheon with a temperature of -2 degrees Celsius and a hurried deplaning of 300 passengers from our 777 airship into the quiet of the early morning custom/immigration terminal. We lost a day at the International Dateline, but what's a day when your first destination is in the Land of the Morning Calm. Diane and I can still remember in the 70's that next to Peace Corps Afghanistan, Peace Corps Korea was one of the more difficult assignments because of language and culture. Yet in 50+ years unlike Afghanistan, Korea has morphed into an economic powerhouse and a democracy that serves as the proverbial Phoenix Rising from the consequence ashes of war and poverty. Korea's modernization is directly attributable to its insatiable embrace of technology. Like the Tower of Babylon, built by a homogenous people with one common language, Korea fit the profile that even god recognized was a major ingredient to success. The result was a Country without rival in Asia.

One of the spin-off benefits to Modernization Version 2.5 in



Korea is their expedited immigration/visa entry process. Absent the scrutiny and delays of our past travels, we were cleared without incident and pushed

headlong into the chaos of the main terminal with our freedom intact and the ambience of anticipation for our new photographic quest.



It was sign from heaven, as we passed the surge of taxi drivers shadowing us for transportation into Seoul and finding our hotel chauffeur waving a sign with my name misspelled. It must the Hotel Artnouveau Rosetta Korean translation that resulted in a Guest named Renaldo Dizon. Regardless, finding our driver was an expected convenience included in our stay and one that eased the rigors of a long, arduous flight.

Because there are no early check-ins @ Korean hotels until 1:00pm we took advantage of the 5 hour hiatus to visit to visit the infamous 38th Parallel of the Demilitarized Zone.



The DMZ is another somber reminder of the "Unknown War" where the United States engaged in its Cold War struggle against a form of government named Communism. But today, the 38th Parallel is a tourist mecca that South Korea flaunts as a symbol of security for its citizens.

Tomorrow – One Night in Bangkok with a morning flight to Paro, Kingdom of Bhutan on Royal Bhutan Airlines' Druk Air. Click Here to view Images of Seoul.













