

I love soccer. I belong to a soccer club in Taiwan. I play soccer every weekend with my teammates. I, of course want to play soccer in Beijing too.

When I was staying in Beijing 3 years before, I belonged to a soccer team called “Red Cards”. I joined the team again so I could meet up with my old friends. The team is a Japanese team. There are some local Chinese people there but they work for Japanese firms in Beijing. The common language among members was Japanese. Most of Japanese people there can speak Chinese but all Japanese people there have been sent to Beijing from their companies in Japan working in very different working conditions from Japan. For these people, this club was the only one opportunity to talk fully in Japanese, eat Japanese food, and have fun with Japanese people. They are of course matured people but still miss their wife, kids, Japanese food and so on. We gather every Sunday to play our favorite sports soccer with Japanese who share the same common sense naturally.



Good thing for me was, they had money! Luckily I was the only student in the team.

They took me to many good restaurants that I cannot afford to go by myself. I can now even have better Japanese food than that in Japan on someone's expense.