

# Konnichiwa, Tokyo!

"Tokyo." The word has always sent shivers down my spine. Tokyo isn't merely a big, modern, fast and exciting city. It's the biggest, most modern, fastest and most exciting city in the world. The thought that we were about to spend three months there was enough to make my body tense with anticipation. We were excited, but equally nervous. Usually 91 days is enough to comprehensively explore our new homes, but this wouldn't be remotely possible in Tokyo. And we knew it.



A couple months beforehand, while we were lounging in hammocks on another lazy afternoon in the [Yucatán Peninsula](#), Jürgen said, "You know, it's about time we went to Japan." I immediately agreed. Neither of us had ever visited the country, and it was long past due. We narrowed our choices to a handful of cities: Tokyo, Kyoto, Hiroshima, Osaka. Each was given due consideration, but in all honesty, the decision had been made as soon as there was a decision to make. It was always going to be Tokyo.

91 days in Tokyo? Yes, we can do this! I dove into researching the city and had soon confirmed the bleeding obvious: no, we can't do this. Not thoroughly, at least. There's no way. 35 million people live here. There are 100,000 restaurants, and probably twice that many shops. We might, *might*, be able to adequately cover a