

An ongoing Diary

By **Pedro Meyer**

Day 22

This day 22 actually covers five days, which we had at home in Mexico City, just enough time to get some clean clothing for the last leg of our journey, deal with pending mail and off we are this time to New York.

We had to return to Mexico City, rather than fly directly from London, because the airline (United) charges so much more for any modification to the ticket (the need to go to NY came up after we had bought them), that it turned out cheaper to come back to Mexico and then fly to NYC rather than take the more direct route from London to NY.



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I just added the number of pictures I have taken for this first part of the journey. They were all together 2673. So if we divide that by 36, (the amount of images you can get on one roll of film) this would come to a bit more than 75 rolls of film I did not buy. If you then consider in addition what it costs to process the film to have copies made or just contact sheets, and all the other costs involved, you can easily conclude that purchasing a digital camera will be paid for in just the first trip you take, and the camera is free ever after.

No more expenses plus the fact that as soon as a new model comes out which would understandably make you feel upset at the speed of obsolescence, you can just think that the camera is paid for and you are ready to trade it in for a new one if there are good technical reasons to do so.

I have found that this quite obvious reality is in fact overlooked most of the time by those who are contemplating buying a digital camera. I assume of course that you already own a computer, and as for printers, with what they cost today their price has become almost irrelevant in the larger scheme of things.

Now you don't necessarily have to print out the images either, those of you who have seen the pictures I made so far on this journey had a cost of distribution of zero. So what is there to complain about? I have to tell you I must have some of the flattest feet walking on this planet. I believe a duck would not have such flat feet, and they do have some pretty flat ones.

It turns out that the shoes I bought in London, remember I wrote about that earlier (Clark's shoes made in Vietnam) well they apparently did not have enough of an arch support in them, which then provoked the worst sort of pains in my Achilles heel tendons, so much so that I've had a hard time walking even short distances. I had some therapy done in a hurry as with all the walking ahead of me the next few days at MacWorld, I needed to be in a lot better shape, and obviously some different shoes.

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Mexico City, Mexico.