

I got lost for the first time tonight. I don't count trying to find Hamiltons Gallery as being lost, because I had never looked up the address. Tonight, though, I got off the tube at Oxford Circus Station instead Piccadilly. It was evening rush and I was on my way to theatre and I simply miscounted stops. By the time I realised it was too late to get back on — I was already in the street. Anyhow, in my hubris I thought I knew the way, but Soho in the dark is not a trifle! I did find my way, but it took away the time I had budgeted for grabbing a bite from a street vendor. Oh well, lesson learnt.