

## How I Defended a Japanese sister while fundraising in bar - She's my sister

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Night life meant going to pubs and restaurants selling flowers or whatever.

At a restaurant, a guy didn't like us and I asked why.

"You're all brainwashed on low protein diets."

I pulled out a spare chair at his table and said, "Oh good! Sounds like you want to buy me a steak dinner."

At a pub, a drunk guy was getting too "friendly" with a Japanese sister so I stepped between them and bumped him backwards a bit. He asked, "Is she your wife?"

I said, "No, she's my sister." That sent him backwards even further than my bump. The barmaid loved it.