

I headed off to Jibe, wondering if I could get the Taiwanese pop singer into the second graph of the peaceful end to two month demonstration story. Grabbed my bike, cycled it past the history museum, where the troops still sat unmoving on the steps, and where a team of white coated med students stood expecting the worst. And then I am at the north-east of the square and there are tanks, maybe 15. and slightly fewer APCs trundling across the square, apparently from due north, which would put them in the Forbidden City. Behind them are three rows of foot soldiers, firing apparently at random between the tanks. The nearest APC has now passed me, and I think it best to go on to the north, to get behind the fire. to get to the hotel. to get the story on the wire. I think it would be safer than going back parallel with the front line:- I think it's all right. they're not aiming at me.

~~There~~ I drop my bike, and head on. following two student/civilian types who are going the same way. The one furthest in front (about 10 metres from me) gets set upon by foot soldiers who have these big rubber whip things. The top to the nearest APC pops