

THIS FIELD NOTES NOTE BOOK IS PROPERTY OF:

- ☐ MR.
- ☐ MRS.
- ☐ MS.
- ☐ MX.

PERTINENT COORDINATES:

FOR INTERNAL RECORDS:

Start Date:

20

Location:

Completion Date:

村

むらかみ

189 エレクトリック先生

【名】HALCALI

1枚組 FLCF7060

ハルカ/HAL

1601-01-01【発】03.04【J-ポップ/ポップスノ-】



22.04

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300円

PROV

酒銘

むらかみ

特約店

UNITED



GATE XBAG

PACASSALVUCC

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CHICAGO

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21JUL23 WEE /GR
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PUFFY

1枚組 ESCB1871

【発】88.04【J-ポップ/ポップスノ-】



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300円

(税込330円)

PROV
2023



OHARE, CHICAGO 05:58 CST

PLANE: boarded. Check in was fairly painless. I spent a cool \$20 on some really shitty starbucks. (holy fuck im just now realizing how hard it's gonna be to write while flying lol) them bacon and gruyère bites get worse everytime I stg. I'm not feeling that great tbh, bk (and never will know) why my body insists on feeling like shit at times like these.

we're in the air now and I have to pee so freakin bad. I still haven't set any real goals or things abt myself I want to improve during this trip, so I should probs do that soon. I just haven't really thought abt it that much.

I'm somewhat dreading meeting my host fam and not being able to talk to them cause I've completely lost my one semester of Japanese. I also am being a reclusive little hoe and have barely spoke to anyone else in the program.

I shit you not, I feel the exact same way I felt when I started to get sick in Japan last time. If I get that sick again, I'm gonna blow my fucking brains out. I will find a firearm, and kill myself with it bruh.

OHARE AIRPORT



SFO, SAN FRANCISCO 11:55 PST

1st flight over. SFO, like many other airports, was boring as fuckkk. However unlike many other airports it had a pretty sick surrounding w/ nature and mountains. I still feel shitty. time to chronically have to piss for 11 hours straight. I'm watching John Wick.

21JUL23 /1430 KIX/U3

PRNTR-BAB7AB

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ORD

CHICAGO IL

UA 2627 1501

SFO 3

UA 34 1650

SQ-217

SQ-210

UNITED



PACASSALVUCC

REC LOC-DR4BLZ

UA 2627 ORD

CHICAGO IL

UA 34 SFO

IL

KIX /U3
21JUL23 /1430

5016 148802



UNITED

AIRLINES IN-FLIGHT
MEAL:

veggie stir-fry

gross looking bread

handtowel + utensils

fire looking
cookie

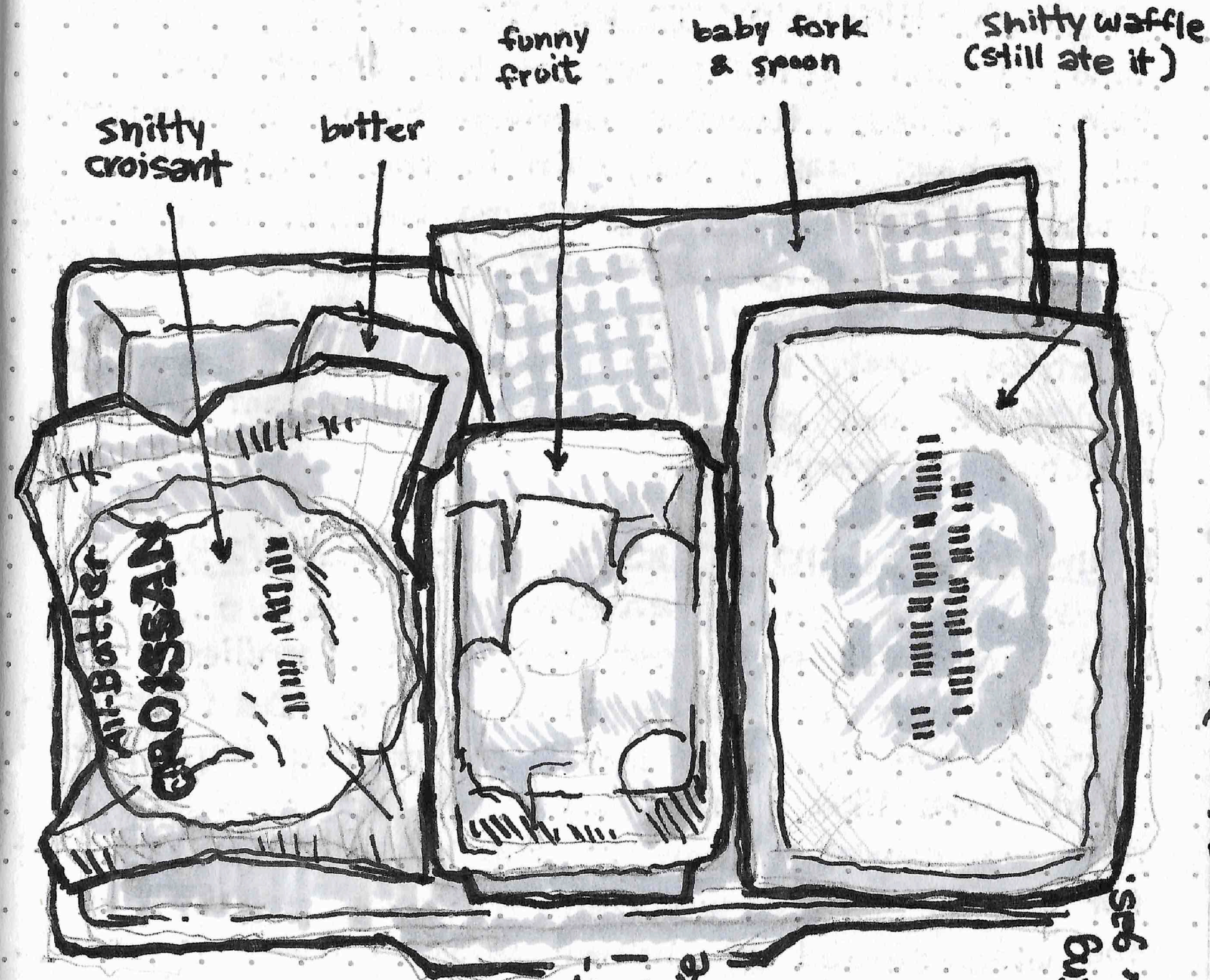
???
idfk

VEGETABLE STIR-FRY

REVIEW:

- ① the veggie stir fry was predictably slimy and cold, which may be partly because I opened it then proceeded to draw the tray for like 20 minutes
- ② the mystery shit was truly some mystery shit. I was kind of expecting it to be like rice but it was not. It was some kind of unidentified grain that was dressed w/ this subtly sweet sauce, it was kind of like oatmeal if oatmeal wasn't soggy. it also left my tongue stinging.... ew.
- ③ the bread fixed my tongue
- ④ like I had predicted, the cookie was on some new shit. it was this really satisfying grainy texture while also being gooey, and it was salty like a pretzel, gas.

meal 2 in 2 1/2 !!!



OSAKA - HIGHWAY TO KYOTO 18:23

landing and getting out of the airport was fairly painless. However ~~carrying~~ trying to manuvre all my bags was a real pain in the pussy.

I was all sweaty and gross too blehhh. after waiting for like a half hour, we got on the bus headed for kyoto. the scenery from the high way is so beautiful, even more so while listening to stacia's playlist of good songs on soundcloud. I want to take a picture of everything.

SHINKANSEN TO TOKYO 18:38 6/23

fuck I got some catching up to do. uhh fuck we got met our host families and got our bus passes and school IDs (the picture of me on mine looks so fucking dumb, straight looks like I have aspergers or some shit). then we caught a cab to the house which was not far at all. there we met the host husband and the wife served us dinner (which I need to draw). and pet their dog, a 16-year old dachshund... dachstund idk, named cha cha. he has no teeth. we chose rooms (I have the better one >:) and I unpacked my shit. then passed out for 2 hours - probly more. when I woke I ran into a kid from switzerland named Dawn who ~~is~~ ~~guess~~ is also living in the house (he's been here 6 godamn months). I showered (shit was godly, then I hit 7eleven and got some shit.

oh yeah, and the house is amazing bruh. it's a level of cozy, unachievable in the US. ~~it's~~ its traditional as hell, it even has an alcove to display art. and it faces out to this impecable garden man like fuck.

SHOPPING LIST

- #hella water
- #toothbrush/paste
- #laundry detergent
- #snack idk



THE BUS TO SCHOOL ~08:20 ish 6/23



DINNER 6/22

mushrooms

poorly drawn
beef

(1<) her



roasted
zucchini I think?

roasted eggplant

DIS SHIT WAS GASSS !!!

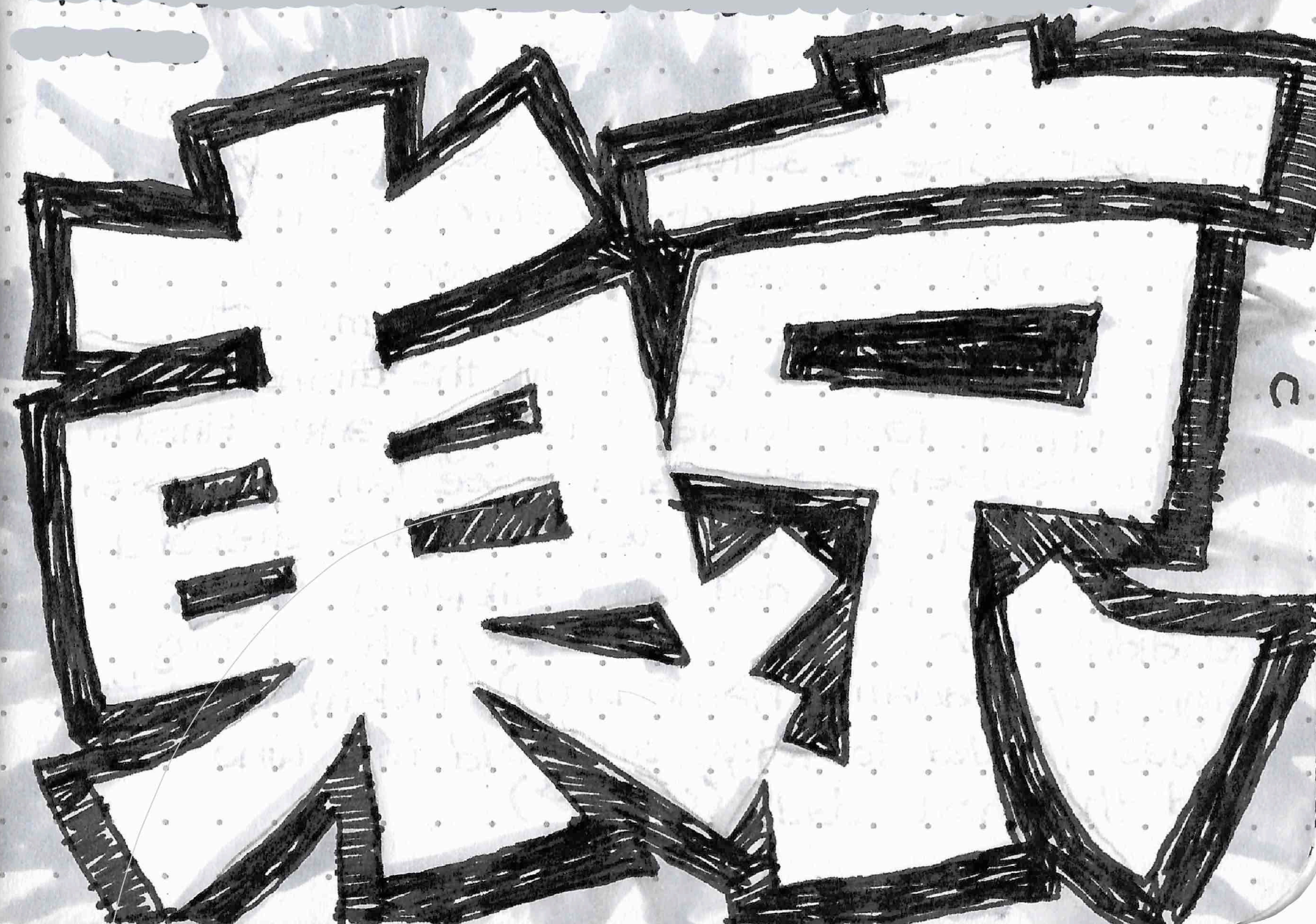
The next morning we got up around 8 and had breakfast. impeccable once again. (I'm tired of drawing tho) then headed out to school, the host husband insisted on accompanying us there so he rode the bus with us (see drawing ←). I was so busy drawing that I didn't realize our host had us get off at the wrong stop. Ian seemed pretty stressed abt it but I didn't really care. we decided to walk the rest of the way, ~~and~~ Ian darted ahead while I hung back with bro. I even had us cut through these sick ass temple grounds on the way.

Uhh class sucked, ~~to~~ I experienced new levels of confusion, even in the slower paced class. I'm really not looking forward to doing that every week-day morning.

I called Jo, she looked so pretty. I wish I could just pull her through my screen. I already miss so much.

Kinkakuji was cool ig, ~~but~~ shingo dipped as soon as he finished sprinting through the pathway tho. It didn't even seem like he took attendance or anything. ~~by~~ ldk, ig I was expecting more structure. If all the excursions are this informal I won't feel as bad abt skipping a couple.

TOKYO!!! i'm on the shinkansen to Tokyo. the ticket costed me everything but my cock and balls but I did it :) blehhh I wish I could just sneak in like fuck. once I arrive I'll try to find a cheap capsule hotel, then something to do, tomorrow I see yosuke yokimatsu which is gonna fuck i just know it.



FONTAINE KISSATEN · TOKYO 10:23 6/24

when I arrived in Tokyo I quickly realized I had no plan and needed to do something quick. I ended up finding a capsule hotel near Tokyo tower for abt \$50 a night, sure. I planned on dropping my shit and heading back out but ended up just passing it out.

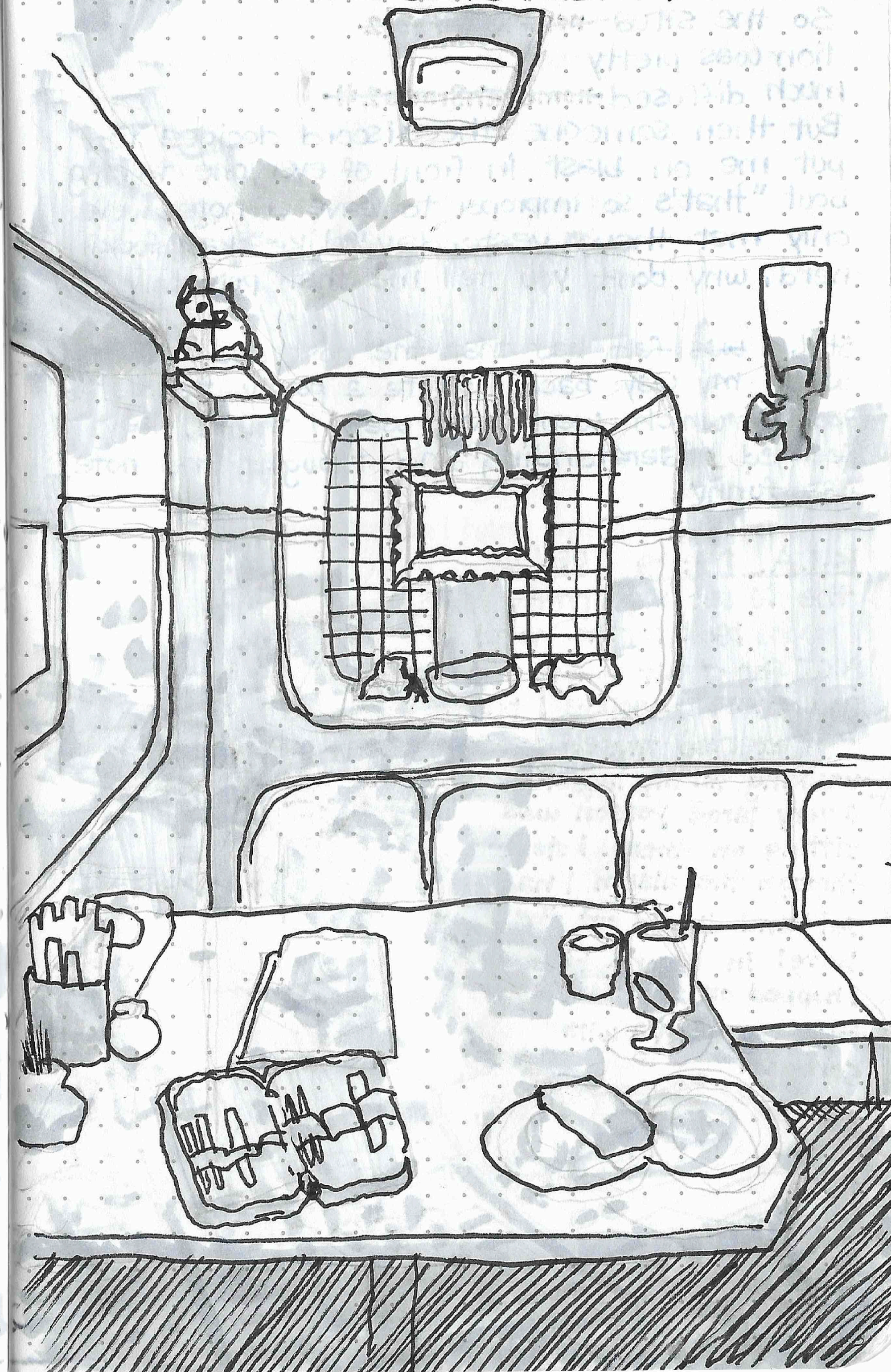
now i'm at one of the kissatens recommended by Sabukaru cause I can't think of anything else to do before the set tm. I'm probly gonna hit harajuku, maybe shimokitazawa.

behold, this the worst drawing so far →
this place looks way cooler in person. I swear

BACK AT HOME KYOTO 19:25 6/25

okay so i forgot to mention the shit about me leaving. So when I got home from the first excursion, I pretty much immediately started getting ready for Tokyo. ~~no~~ no one was home when I arrived and no one was home when I was ready to head out. So I decided to leave a note, which I thought was the best course of action because I still don't have ~~either~~ any way to contact ~~any~~ either of my hosts. (now I do >:D) The note ~~is~~ said where I was going and when I'd be back and had a dumb little illustration of me. I left it on the dining room table then dipped fast forward to right after finishing myshinkansen entry and I see Ian had been asking about where I was in the discord. and that our host dad was flipping out because he didn't know who wrote the note (I forgot to sign my goddamn name bruh). luckily Liam knew I was headed to Tokyo and told Ian who then told the host dad. (cont. →)

WOW THIS DRAWING SUCKS ASS



~~APOLOGY~~

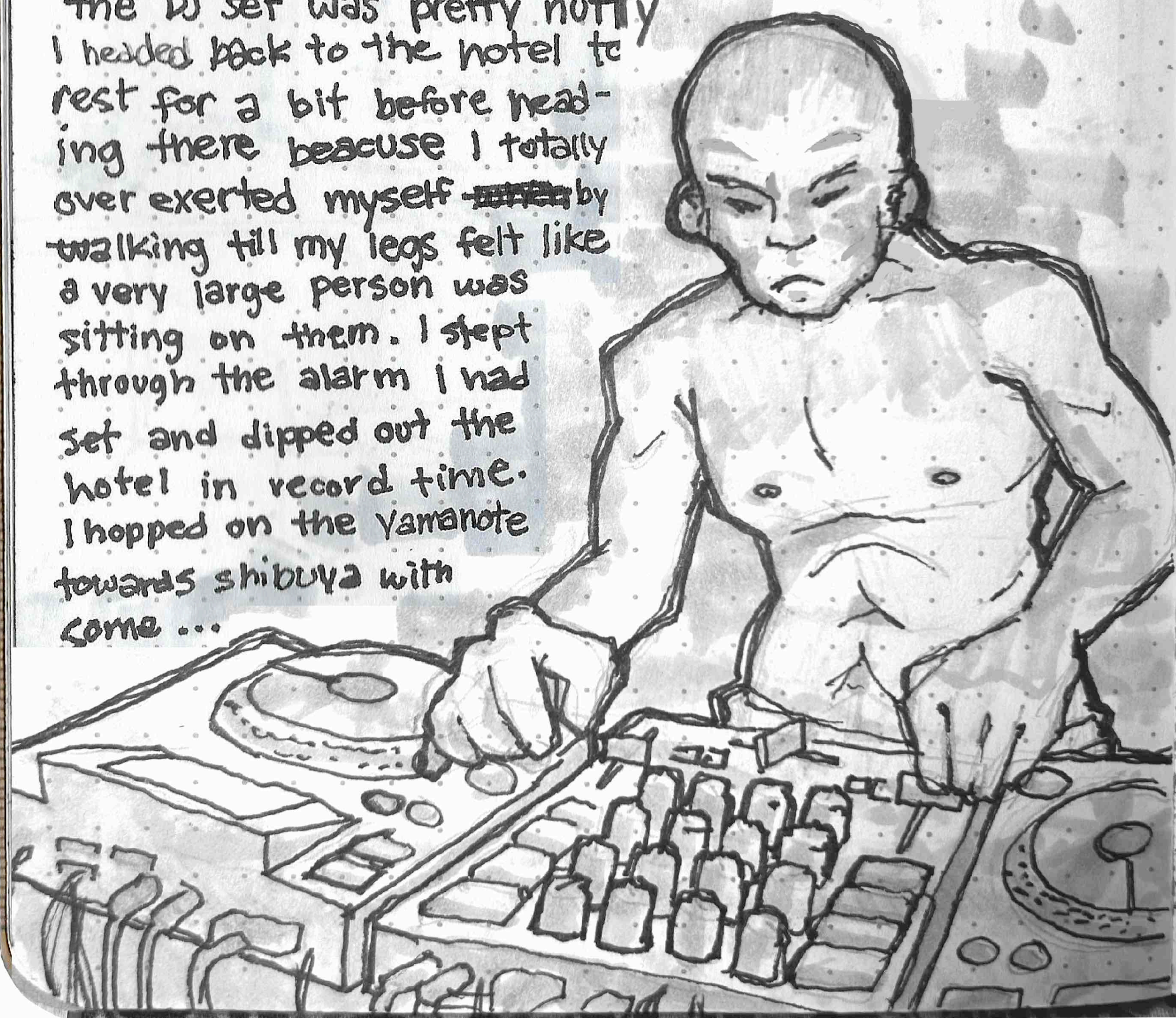
So the situa-~~nomorehero3s2~~
tion was pretty
much diffused.~~nomoreh3roes2#~~

But then someone the discord decided to
put me on blast in front of everyone talking
bout "that's so improper to leave a note, we've
only met them yesterday." Like okay fucking
nerd, why don't you tell me that privately?

Still, I was felt bad that the host dad was tripping
So on my way back I wrote a poorly translated
apology which went over well I think, they
seemed understanding and thought the note
was funny.

K.I.A. D9:09 06/26

the DJ set was pretty nutty
I headed back to the hotel to
rest for a bit before head-
ing there beacuse I totally
over exerted myself ~~by~~
walking till my legs felt like
a very large person was
sitting on them. I slept
through the alarm I had
set and dipped out the
hotel in record time.
I hopped on the Yamanote
towards shibuya with
some ...



APOLOGY

think this shits done :c

Sorry for leaving in such a hurry

いそいで でて いて しまって、ごめんなさい

isoide dete itte shimatte gomenasai

I didn't mean to worry you

しんぱい させるつもりはなかった

shinpai saserutsumori hana katta

I'll tell you the plan next time

じかんは けいかく を おしえて あげる

jikan wa keikaku wo oshiete ageru

once again I'm so sorry

もう-いちど ほんとうに ごめんなさい。

mouichido hontouni gomenasai

← See procreate for fixed version
of this drawing.

...very slightly recovered legs. I trekked to the venue and got in fairly quick. The venue (WWW) was comprised of 4 stories with 2 different DJ on three of them. I mainly stayed on B2 cause it was the most active. Yousuke came on fairly quick after I arrived. there was no introduction, the previous DJ just passed the decks to Yousuke and just transitioned to his shit.

his set was really sick. multiple times I was just thinking to myself how strange it was that I was actually here seeing this man live. he even took the shirt off, what a legend. As expected, his set list was heavily industrial, except for his first ^{song} one lol, it was like some youtuber intro shit lmao.

the crowd was pretty chill, people weren't going too hard in the front which was nice because of how tired I was. It was mostly a Japanese crowd with a couple foreigners scattered about. There was this one kid who totally looked off some shit, he wasn't even dancing rilly, he was more like doing various poses and like summoning spirits through rhythmic movements, it was so funny lol.



RYOANJI TEMPLE
(6/26)

(wish this stamp wasn't so ran through)

Once I felt too tired to continue standing, I headed out and quickly realized the trains were done for the night. I, and an assortment of people who were sprawled across the ground had missed the final trains. I've heard of this but had never seen it first hand until then.

つぎ trugi next

you can just feel the shared sense of defeat among ~~the entire community~~ all the people as they lay down and accept their fate.

... fuck that shit tho, I took an uber.

the capsule hotel was pretty nice. very a lot more spacious than I was expecting. I should draw it probably. bonus points for unlocked roof access.



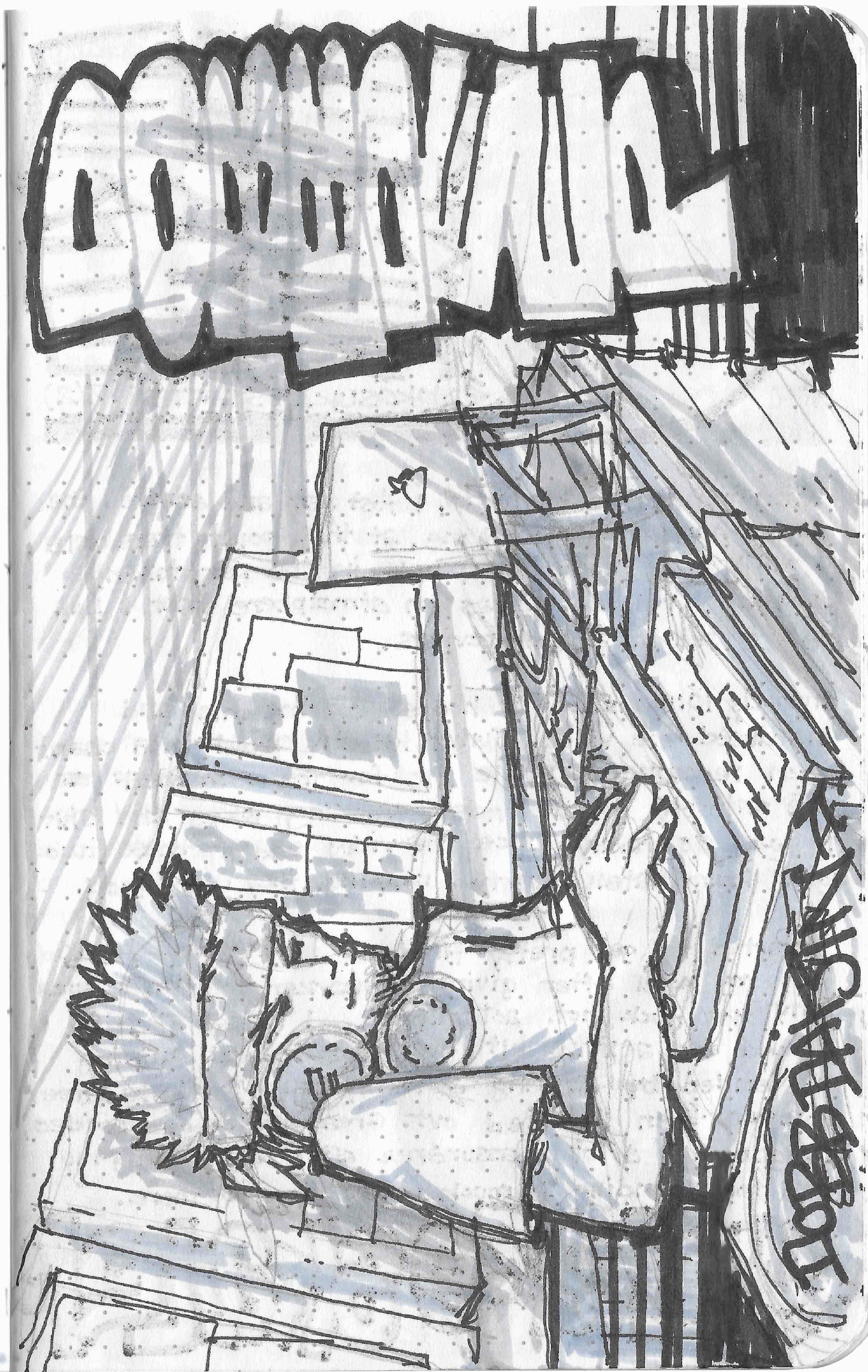
GINKAKU-JI TEMPLE:

FUJISAWA DOBB DAIJIN PREMIER

god DAYM. I have got some catering up to do. that can wait tho, Right now I'm at the reason I came to Fogisawa, the dobb premier. Once again, i'm struck with the ~~fact that~~ realization that I probably won't be talking to anyone that much tonight. which isn't that surprising lol, i'm sure I would be just as non-verbal at a premier in the states let alone japan. I imagine what it would be like if I could speak japanese fluently. that would really be something dude. it would open a whole new world man like fuck. this trip would be completely different for the better. back ~~to~~ on topic tho, i'm hyped to see this video. the atmosphere in here m is great.

SHINKANSEN BACK TO KYOTO 7/2

the premier was craaaaaaaazy dude. the bar it was held at was right across the street from my hotel and directly across from the ramen place who's food I threw up that morning. once I got in I just took a seat and started sketching the DJ playing. Eventually the guy sitting next to me noticed and gave me some stickers which was nice



高級居酒屋
おだひびん
0466-61-5050

高級居酒屋
おだひびん
0466-61-5050

高級居酒屋
おだひびん
0466-61-5050

THANK YOU



Without much else to do, I just sat and admired the scene happening around me. at this point there were a fairly large amount of people in the bar, talking laughing, yelling. It was an atmosphere that I had yet to see in Japan previous.

around 10:30 ish, they hopped on the mic and introduced the video. Junya led the crowd in a chant then remained on the mic for the remainder of the entirety of the video cracking jokes and shit it was so funny. Once the video ended these two guys immediately started rapping. they were good.

I started to get pretty tired so I retreated back into my hotel after giving a marker to Junya cuz why the fuck not. actually no, I tried skating around for a little bit even tho it was raining and ended by finding a really hard to skate street quarter, then I passed out. Great night, great video, it gave me a lot reassurance after questioning my self for spending so much money to get there.

Umikaze skate park

THINGS I NEED TO WRITE ABT: (MAYBE)

- GINKAKU JI TEMPLE
- *SANTUSANGEN TEMPLE
- DRAW MORE FOOD
- ROCK CLIMBING
- TENRYU JI TEMPLE
- SHINGO ASSIGNMENTS

SHOPPING LIST

- ☐ pencils
- ☐ jaden gift
- ☐ paula gift
- ☐ jo gift



K.I.A. (7/2) 09:40

The day after the premiere I check out of the hotel and decide to make the journey to Umikaze Keen, in Yokosuka. the journey was long, and sweaty. but very beautiful too. once I arrived in Yokosuka I spent a good 45 minutes looking for a goddamn wrench and screw driver. Once I finally found it, it took all the strength in my body not to shoplift. I deserve a medal for that.

the park was lovely, and would've been perfect if I wasn't sweating my dick off. shit was sweltering. you'd think there'd be a decent breeze because it's right on the water but nah. It was nice just sitting and watching everything moving around me. the range of people who skate in Japan is a very wide. the park itself was very sick. the ramps were all built weird it was wacky. I just wish I hadn't been skating alone.



↑ ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF UMIKAZE (POORLY DRAWN ORC)

CRASH

neobik0333*

STATUE OF KANNON @ SANJUSANGENDO TEMPLE

So yuh a while ago we
visited sanjusang-
gendo temple. It's
super long and packed
wall to wall with 1,001
statues of kannon, the
budhist goddess of
mercy. Shes got
40 goddamn hands.
do the math on
that, $40 \times 1001 =$
a fuck ton of hands.

It is mind blow-
ing to think about
the craftsmanship &
the coordination
required to make
1,001 nearly identic-
al copies of such an ins-
anely complex work of art.

Oh and in the middle of all of
them is a crazy ass huge
statue of buddah, probly
the biggest-eh actually nah.

SOME MEALZ:

BREAKFAST HOTDOGS



SUSHI (YUHI)

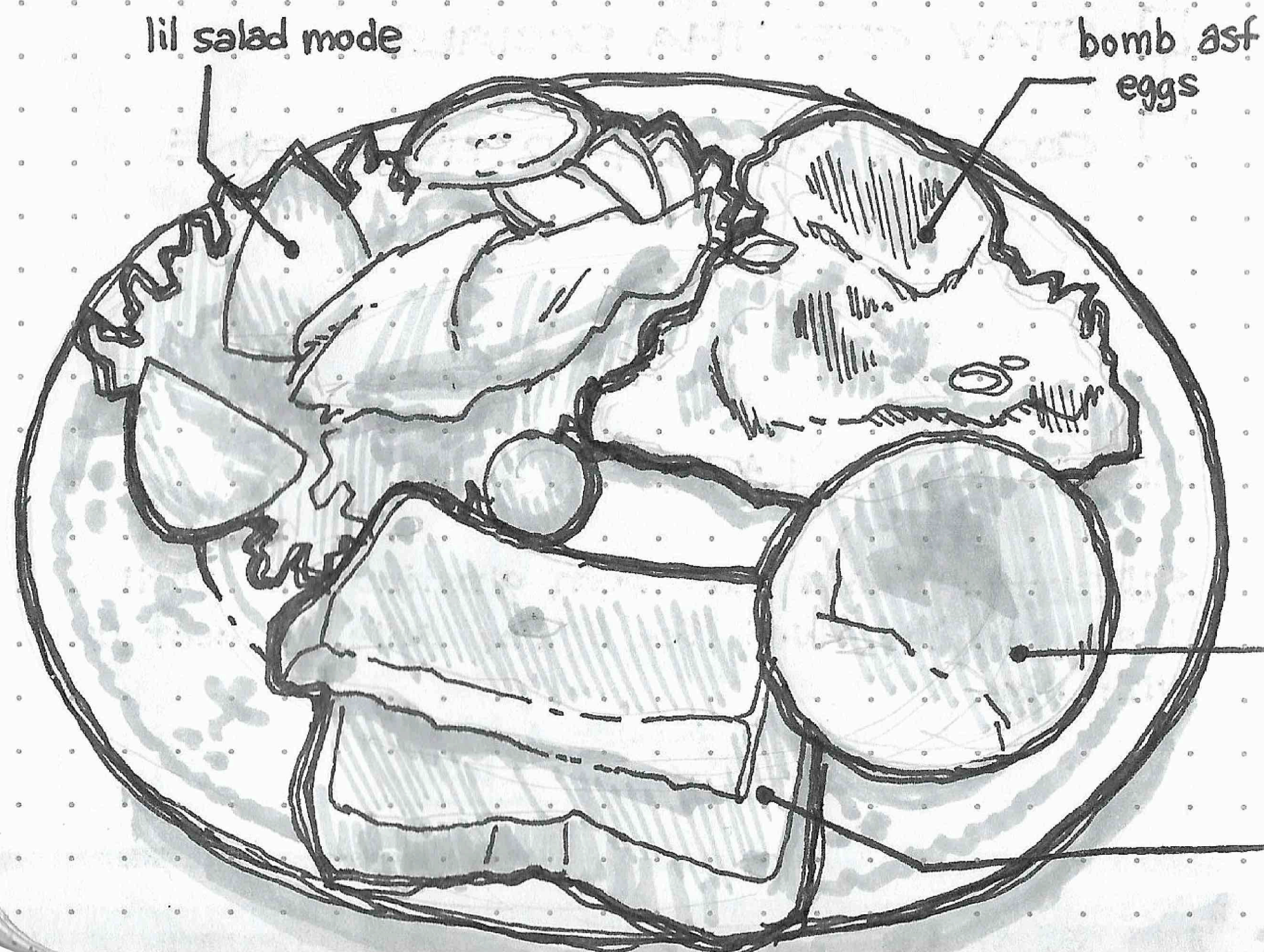


This space
isn't big enough to
draw a whole nother plate so im gonna take some
time to hype up mrs. shiraishi. This woman is the absolute
goat. One of the main reasons I wish my japanese was
decent is so I could properly thank her for all the
picturesque food she lovingly makes for us daily.
she litterally deserves the world. I really hope
they're cool with me making them a meal
at some point.

K.I.A. THURSDAY (7/6) 09:47

one thing I forgot to touch on last night was how lucky I am and I got with our host family/now se. It really feels like the stars aligned for us. One of the big reasons why is our location. We're a lot closer to school (25 minutes by bus) than a good amount of other people. ~~that's a minute~~ Some people's commute is over an hour, like fuuuuck that. I've mentioned Mrs. Shiraishi's godly cooking, but beyond that, both the Shiraishis are mad chill. Again, that can't be said for some others like Liam and Shawn whose host mom forbid them to leave their unairconditioned crib to go study after dinner ~~and~~

I also haven't talked too much about our house. It's like incomprehensible how cozy it is. It's leans way farther towards the traditional end, almost every door and window slides. And they have this beautiful living space upstairs with tatami flooring.

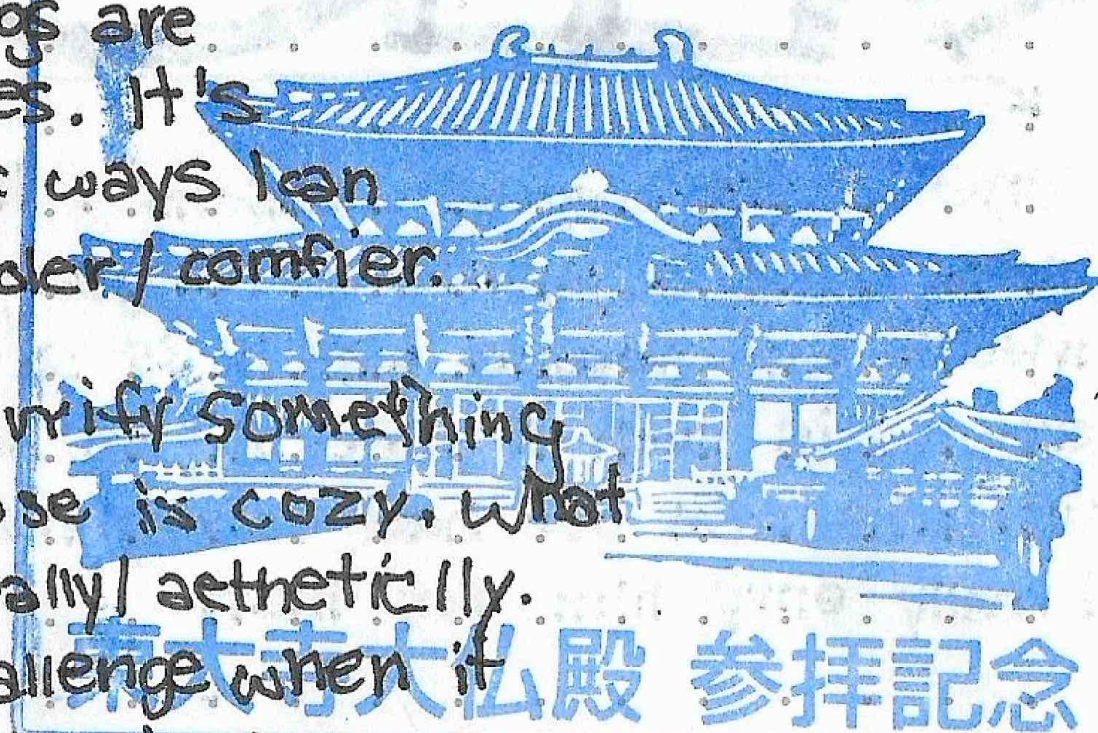
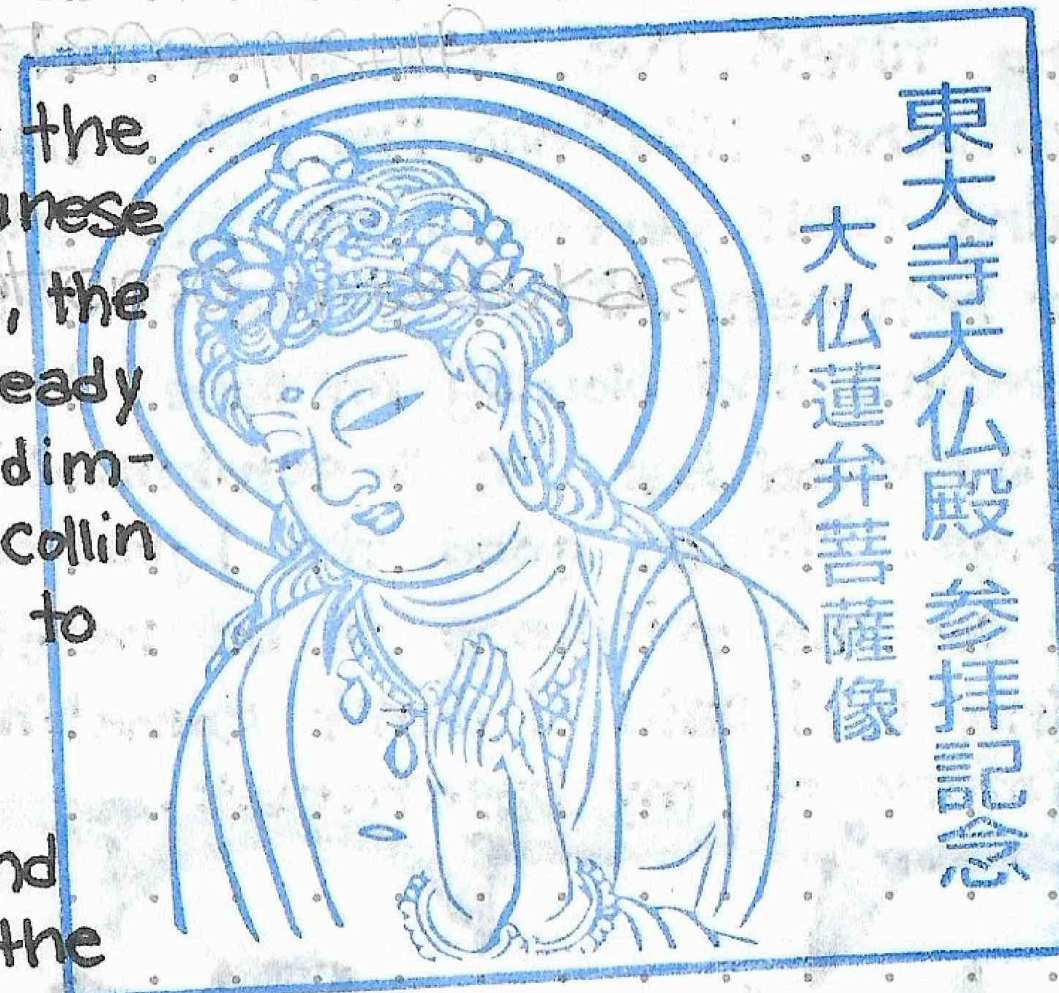


THE LUCKY ARRANGEMENTS
ANCIENT CRAFTS

They've even got the holy grail of Japanese household items, the kotatsu. I've already measured all the dimensions in case Colin and I ever decide to build one.

I'll have to try and draw some of the angles of this house cause I can't really explain it, and drawings are cooler than pictures. It's got me thinking of ways I can make my space cooler/comfier.

Actually I should clarify something when I say the house is cozy. What I mean is like visually/aesthetically. ~~the~~ It can be a challenge when it comes to being physically comfortable in the house. First off, it is not as fuuuck. Which you'd think would be a fairly easy fix with AC. But the AC unit in my room just happens to have hella mold built up inside it that straight fucks up my allergies. Meaning my only solution is this little fan that I have to put directly in front of to feel half decent. Even if I'm not running the AC, my allergies have still been really bad in the house.



BACK TO THE CATCH-UP GAME. after the very wet and uncomfortable mandatory trudge thru the pouring rain for the entirety of Saturday (lemme shut up, it was beautiful) I finally got my ass to the best city on this wacky ~~rock~~ rock.

I ended up at the capsule hotel shawn recommended/ stayed at last weekend. it was nice, and not too expensive. Once I was situated, I immediately headed towards circus to ~~the~~ sway back and forth with what little energy I had left. On the way I stumbled right into triangle park in it's peak form. Busy as fuck & dirty as shit. I had to sit down and sketch it (last page ←). As I was doing that I just happened to be sitting next to this girl mariam who I follow on ig. I strike up convo and thankfully she recognizes me. She seems really cool, reminds me of Ariel almost. I learned that she's an english teacher out here. We bonded over how gross it is to see white dudes wife up japanese girls lmao. I told her I was headed to circus and she said it was a good idea.

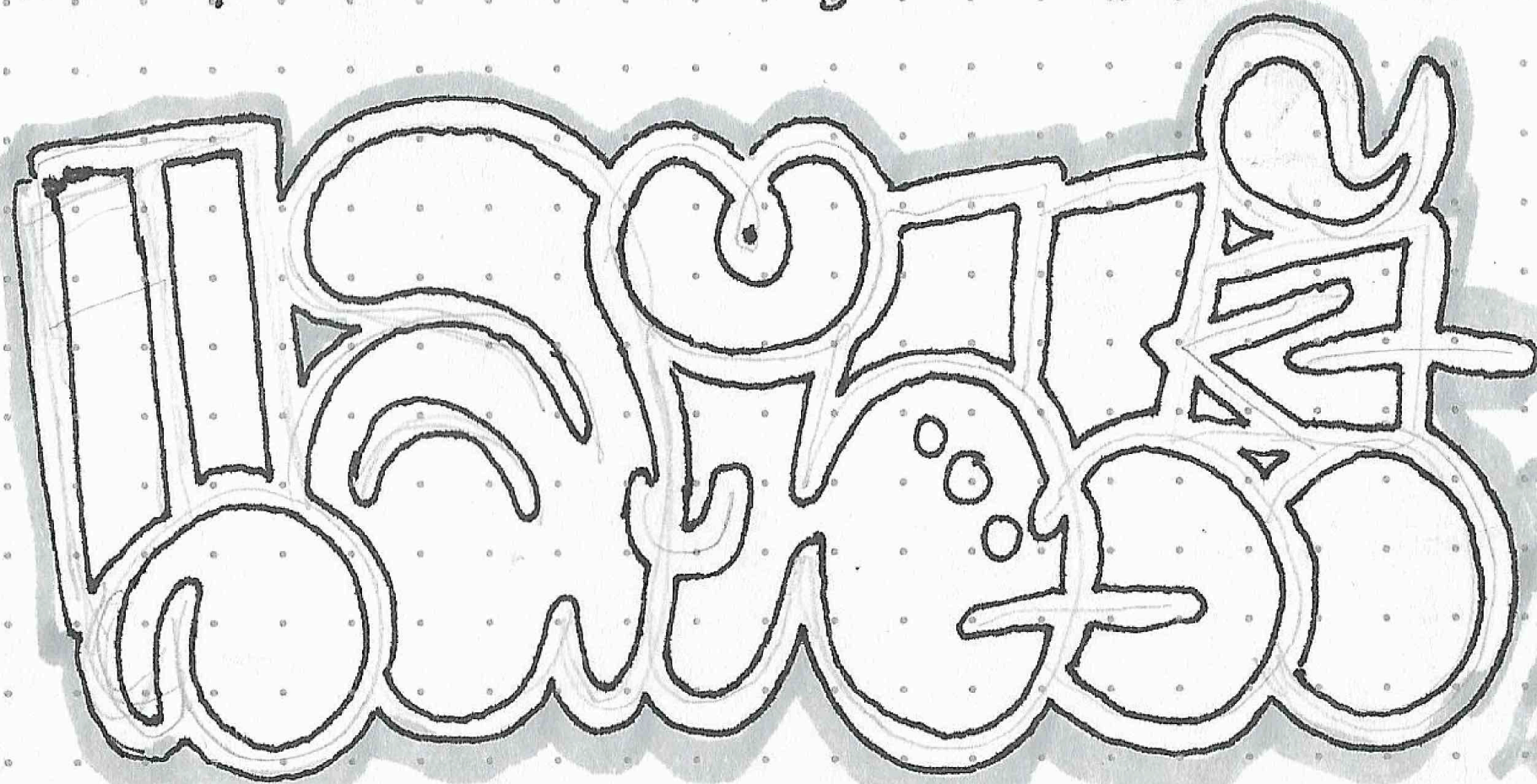
Osaka, especially ame-mura is so beautiful. It's so unlike any place i've seen in japan. It's polluted with grime and graffiti and stickers as far as the eye can see. walking around just gives me

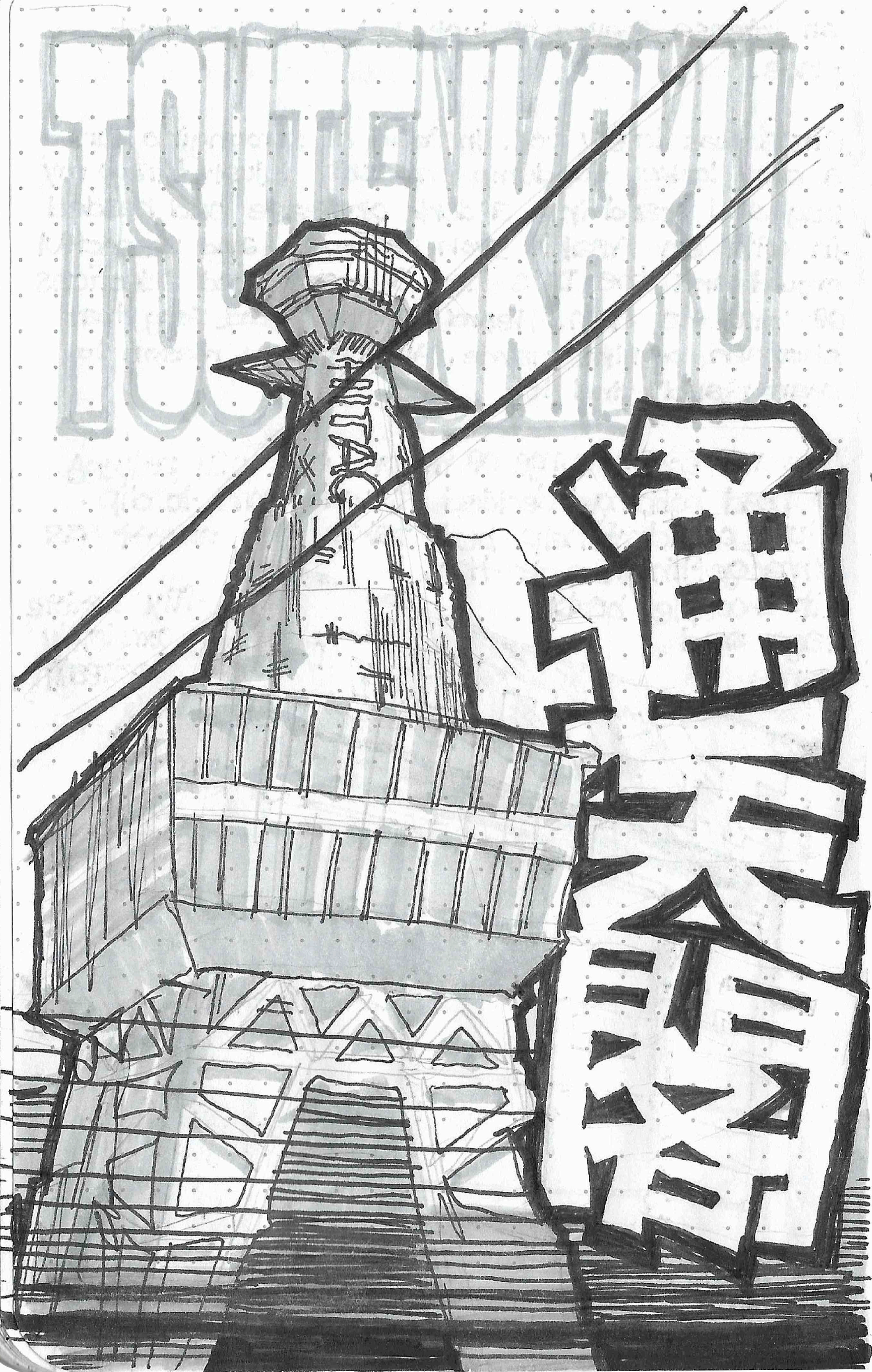
an intense feeling of just being in the right place.

Circus was lovely too. Instead of scrounging for a coin locker to dump my shit I just threw my bag and board into a dark crevice and headed in with an Asahi. such a lovely and respectful crowd and the DJs had a crazy good selections of vinyl to spin. Heard a really good song that shazam couldn't name. All the more reason to search and find it.

once my bodies range of motion was fully reduced to head bobbing I decided it was time to dip. I just couldn't help but take my sweet ass time getting back tho, I hit a couple baby tags and some

fix before completely retreating.





TSUTENKAKU was beautiful as expected. I wasn't able to find any place that serves tayaki which I regret.

Next order of business was the guccimaze gallery at Henry's Pizza. really beautiful shit. the wreck collab piece really caught me off guard. Uhh I read the artist's book of visual work / biography and man, just another example of a designer doing amazing work with little to no explanation as to how he got there.

I'm gonna spare myself another session of hating myself and move along here.

I felt compelled to try this pizza place. ~~the~~ So I got in line, ... and stayed in line for what had to have been more than 10 minutes. So this shit had better be some divine ass shit. So I get to the front, make my order, and find out they don't take ~~cards~~ american cards OR cash. I was about to piss all over their floor when an absolute gentleman behind me offers to buy me my slice for cash. complete class act. that man's going to heaven ~~if~~ if it exists.

the pizza was good. definitely the closest i've had to american pizza in japan so points for that. i'll bless it with a 6.25/10. eh 7/10. 7.5/10 with the budwiser.

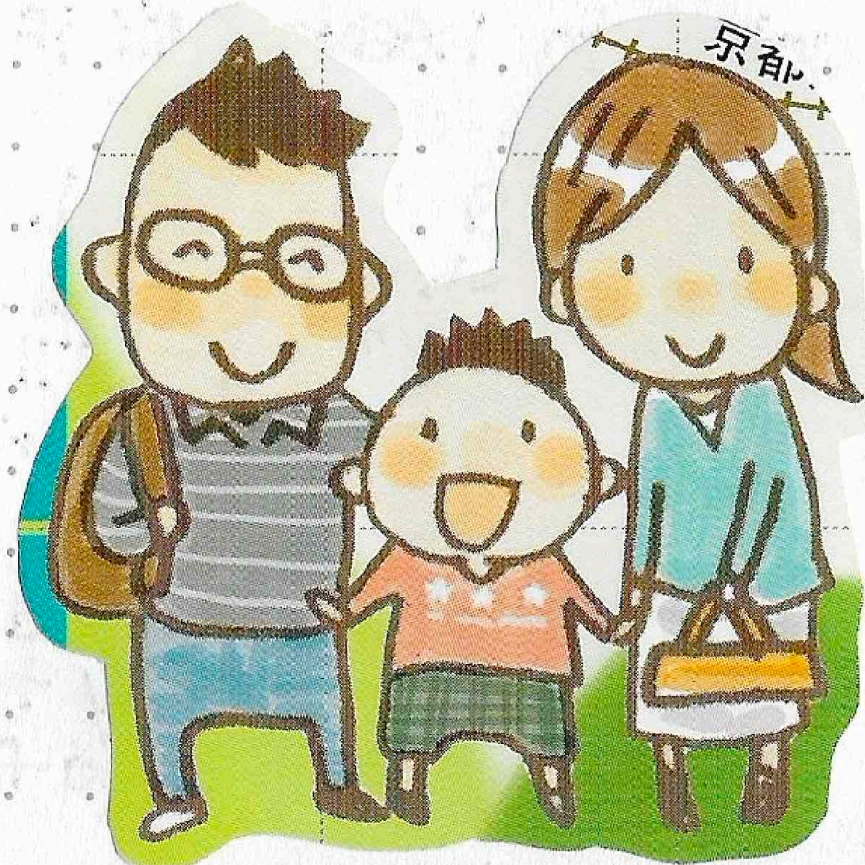
On yeah and I left a marker with the people manning the gallery to give to Guccimaze. what for? I have no fucking clue :/

The rest of the day was chill. I shopped around here because Kyoto is somewhat of a drought when it comes to certain cool shit.

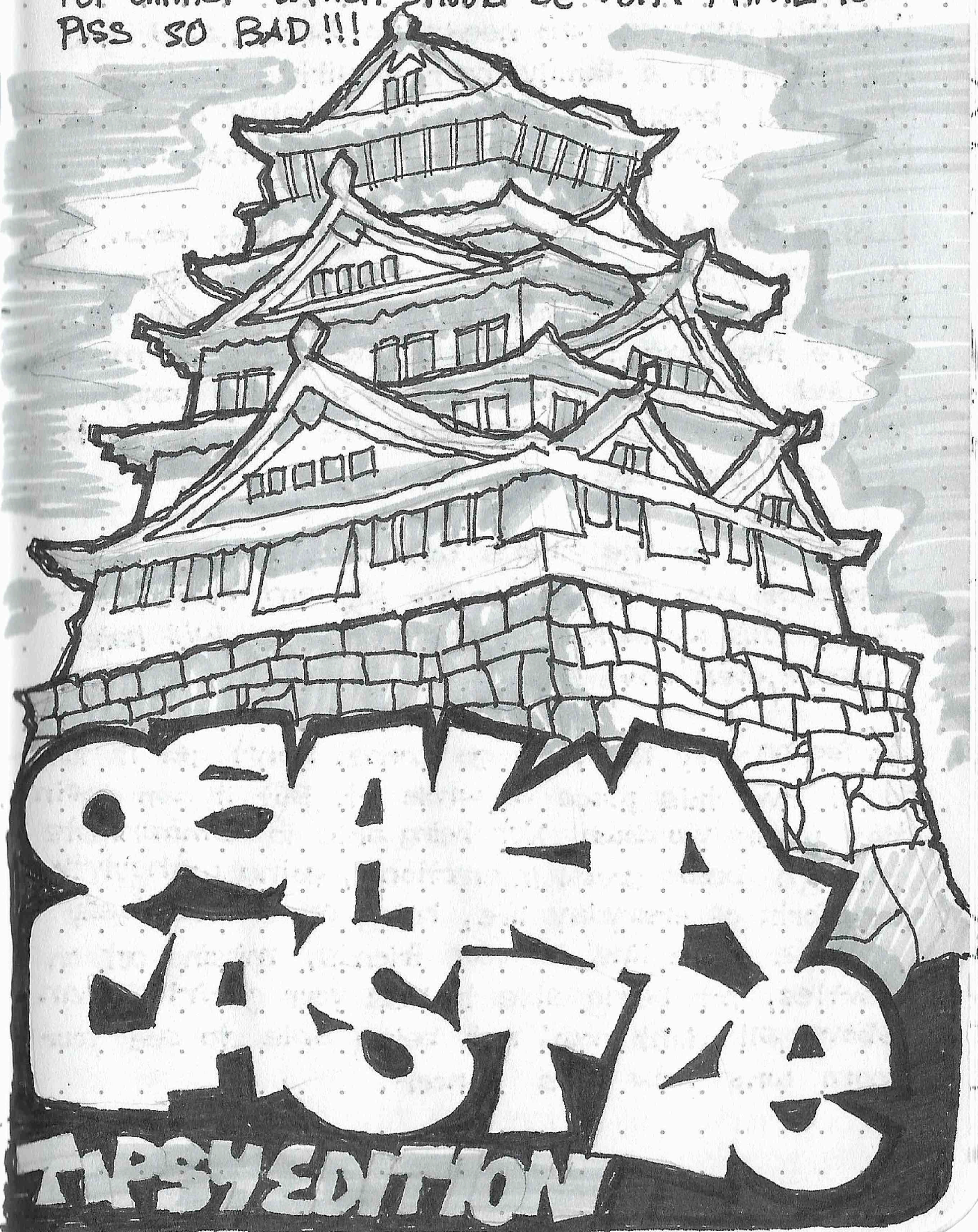
Mandarake is where my wallet suffered the most. To my credit tho, almost everything I bought was a gift. figure for Jadon. Artbook for collin. Haikyuu dojin for Jo. Tekken movie for DJ. My dumbass ~~paid~~ ~~separately~~ for everything on each floor ~~which was retarded~~. Instead of all on one to get the tax taken off which was of me. it's fine, it's fine.

I made my way back to Ame-mura for crackers. They had a great selection this time. Hella mags I wanted to buy but just couldn't afford. I traded one of the staff @ marker for a fat pack of reflective blanks, slo to him.

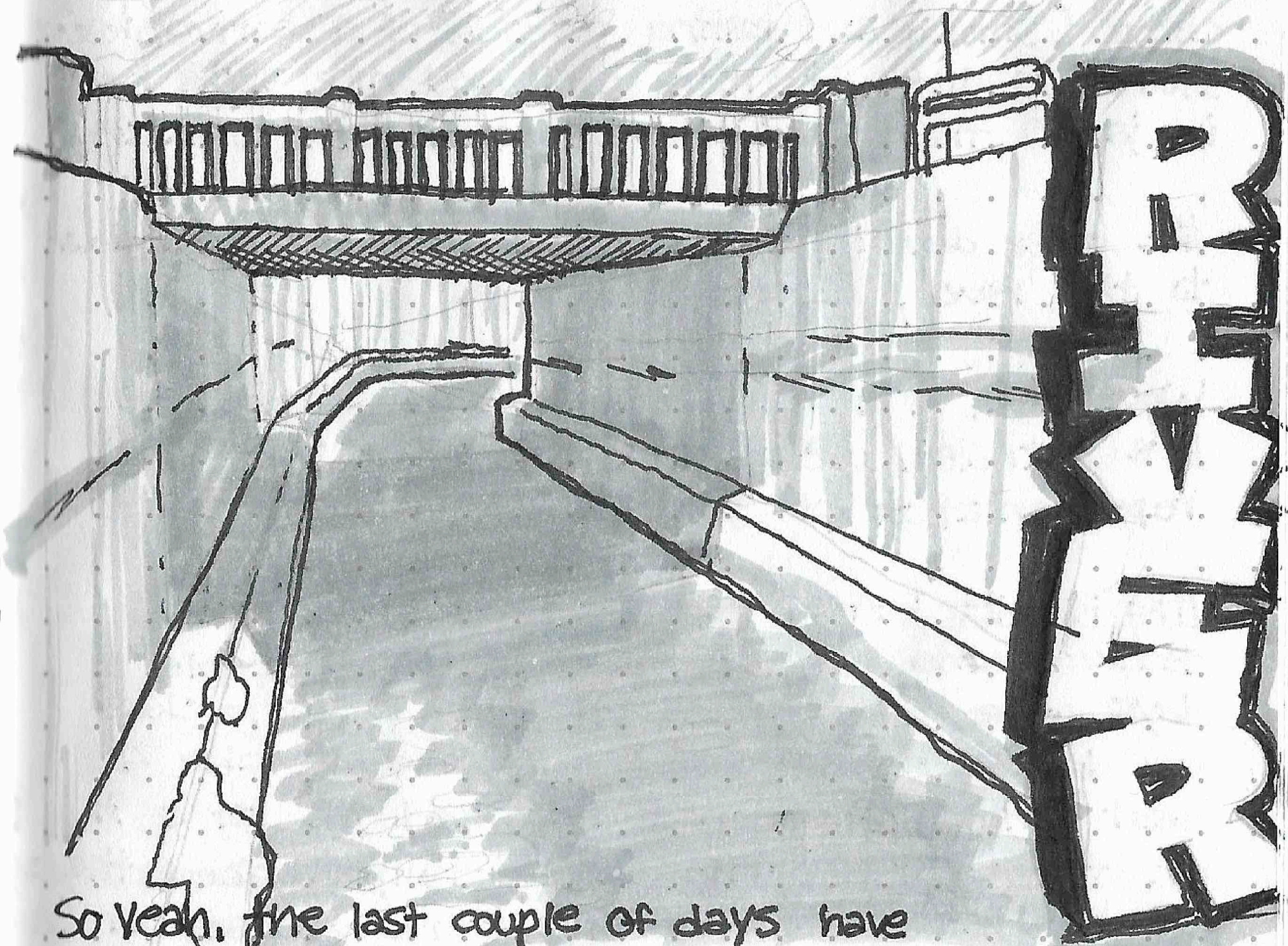
the last notable thing from Osaka was stopping by WAVE shop and catching up with Junpei. He seems like he's doing well. After selecting a couple of cheap things I gave him a marker. He was so hyped on it which made me feel nice :) shout out to Junpei, that man is so sick.



Yerrrr, right now its the 11th (10 days left) and we're headed to Osaka castle. It should be fun, Hella people - like half the class pregameed before going which is funny as fuck. I'm pretty sauced myself Imao. And a hand-ful of people are staying in Osaka for dinner which should be fun. I HAVE TO PISS SO BAD !!!



Blarrggggg whateverrrrrrrrr. Today was nice, I actually got to see Fuma. I told him I had gotten covid and we couldn't go to Gion Masturi anymore, but he insisted on stopping by just to say hello. He is just the greatest. I gave him a tour of the house and we occasionally held our breath and lowered our masks to take a picture. ~~He~~ Even he was surprised at how unique/traditional the house is. I was finally able to give him the gift I had bought for him last time. He really liked it lol.]



So yeah, the last couple of days have been filled with a lot of laying around and doing nothing. Which has honestly been a welcomed change of pace from the usual 'try to fit as many things into a single day' routine. Every now and then I'll walk to 7/11 and grab some snacks and water to eat/drink on the curb outside. It must look weird to everyone judging by some of the glances I get.

